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CURIOUS ARTICLES

FROM THE

GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.

VOL. IV.

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SELECTION

OF

CURIOUS ARTICLES

FROM THE

GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.

IN FOUR VOLUMES.

VOL. IV.

CONTAINING

BIOGRAPHICAL MEMOIRS, LITERARY ANECDOTES, AND CHARACTERS.

TOPOGRAPHICAL NOTICES.

SECOND EDITION.

LONDON:

PRINTED FOR LONGMAN, HURST, REES, ORME, AND BROWN, PATER-NOSTER-ROW; AND MUNDAY AND SLATTER, OXFORD.

1811.

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TO

JOHN NICHOLS, Esq.

F. S. A. LOND. EDINB. AND PERTH,

&c. &c. &c.

THIS VOLUME,

CONTAINING MANY OF HIS VALUABLE COMMUNICATIONS

TO THE

GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE,

IS MOST RESPECTFULLY INSCRIBED

BY

THE EDITOR,

New College, Oxford,
July, 1811.

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CONTENTS

OF THE

FOURTH VOLUME.

BIOGRAPHICAL MEMOIRS, LITERARY ANECDOTES, AND CHARACTERS.

		Page
I.	ACCOUNT of the Life of EDWARD CAVE - -	1
II.	Memoirs of Professor SAUNDERSON - -	6
III.	Some Account of the Right Rev. Doctor THOMAS SHERLOCK, who died July 18, 1761, aged 84. Extracted from his Funeral Sermon, preached by Doctor Nichols, Master of the Temple -	10
IV.	Some Account of Doctor STUKELEY, communicated by Mr. P. Collinson - - - -	14
V.	Anecdotes relative to OTWAY and LEE - -	17
VI.	Particulars of the Life of Sir ISAAC NEWTON -	18
VII.	Anecdotes of Bishop SHERLOCK, Bishop MADOX, Sir JOSEPH JEKYL, Archbishop POTTER, Doctor CONYERS MIDDLETON, Doctor JOHN JORTIN, and Archbishop GILBERT - - - -	22
VIII.	Anecdotes of ATTERBURY, BENTLEY, POPE, and FENTON - - - - -	29

Digitized by Google

Page

IX. Anecdotes of MATTHEW PRIOR, and JOHN, DUKE of MARLBOROUGH - - - - 30
X. Memoirs relative to CALEB THRELKELD, M. D. 32
XI. Anecdotes of the Rev. JEREMIAH MARKLAND - 34
XII. Anecdotes, Literary and Biographical, of Mr. BOWYER - - - - - 37
XIII. Anecdotes of the SACHEVERELL Family - 73
XIV. Hints towards a Life of Doctor BENTLEY - 78
XV. Anecdotes of Mr. MAITTAIRE, with an Account of his Publications - - - 86
XVI. Anecdotes of Mr. ROBERT SCOTT, and Observations on the Booksellers of Little Britain, at the latter end of the Seventeenth Century 91
XVII. Brief Memoirs of THOMAS COXETER - - 92
XVIII. Biographical Memoirs of Sir SIMON BASKERVILLE, M. D. and GEORGE BATE, M. D. - 94
XIX. Biographical Memoirs of ABRAHAM SHARP - 96
XX. Character of DEAN SWIFT. From the MSS. of a Gentleman lately deceased, at Dublin - 101
XXI. Anecdotes of GILBERT WEST, Bishop BURNET, Bishop ATTERBURY, Archbishop HERRING, Doctor DODDRIDGE, and Mr. JAMES HERVEY 102
XXII. Anecdotes relative to Doctor SAMUEL CLARKE 107
XXIII. Particulars in the early Life of ATTERBURY - 112
XXIV. Anecdotes of Bishop THOMAS, Doctor YARBOROUGH, Archbishop TILLOTSON, Bishop LLOYD, Doctor SOUTH, Mr. WHISTON, and Mr. GUY 114
XXV. Anecdotes of Doctor RICHARD NEWTON, Doctor ROGER LONG, and Mr. SAMUEL RICHARDSON 120
XXVI. Anecdotes of ARTHUR COLLINS - - 127
XXVII. Anecdotes of the Rev. Doctor JOHN FOSTER, of Eton - - - - - 131
XXVIII. Anecdotes of Mr. WILLIAM AYSCOUGH, and Doctor DEERING - - - - 138
XXIX. Particulars relative to President BRADSHAW - 139
XXX. A short Account of CHARLES ROGERS, Esq. - 144

Digitized by Google

Page

XXXI. Anecdotes of STRYPE, the Historian - - 147

XXXII. Anecdotes of Lord-BOLINGBROKE; Earl of STRAFFORD; Doctor JOHN ROBINSON, Bishop of London; Lord BINGLEY; Lord LEXINGTON; Lord HARCOURT; Sir WILLIAM WYNDHAM; Sir THOMAS HANMER; and Mr. BROMLEY - 149

XXXIII. Anecdotes of Doctor KENNET and Doctor WELTON - - - - - 158

XXXIV. Anecdotes of NATHANIEL PIGOTT, Esq. - 159

XXXV. Anecdotes illustrative of the Life and Writings of Doctor SAMUEL JOHNSON, in his Letters to Mr. CAVE and Doctor BIRCH - - 163

XXXVI. Anecdotes of Mr. LEVETT, Doctor JOHNSON's Pensioner - - - - 179

XXXVII. Biographical Memoirs of FRANK NICHOLLS, M. D. - - - - - 182

XXXVIII. Anecdotes of PARTRIDGE, the Almanack-Maker 185

XXXIX. Anecdotes of ANDREW JACKSON, an intelligent Dealer in Old Books - - - 187

XL. Biographical Anecdotes of EPHRAIM CHAMBERS 189

XLI. Anecdotes of Sir EDWARD HOBY - - 194

XLII. JOHN DRYDEN.—Particular Narrative of his Funeral - - - - 195

XLIII. Anecdotes of THOMAS LAWRENCE, M. D. - 199

XLIV. A short Sketch of the Life and Character of ROBERT RAIKES, of Gloucester, the Founder of the Sunday Schools - - - 203

XLV. Anecdotes of ALEXANDER SELKIRK - - 209

XLVI. Anecdotes of the BLENCOWES - - - 213

XLVII. Anecdotes of the Rev. WILLIAM BICKERSTAFFE, from Original Letters - - - 215

XLVIII. Anecdotes of Mr. HENDERSON, of Pembroke College, Oxford - - - - 221

XLIX. Memoirs of Sir WILLIAM TRUMBULL - - 225

L. Mr. HOLDSWORTH.—Account of his Cenotaph, with Anecdotes - - - - 227

Digitized by Google

Page

LI. Anecdotes of John Wilson, a celebrated Botanist - - - - - 232
LII. Biographical Memoirs of Henry Felton, D.D. 236
LIII. Doctor Priestley's Interview with Doctor Johnson - - - - - 239
LIV. Anthony Wood.—Sir Everard Digby.—Lord Bacon - - - - - 243
LV. Memoirs of the Rev. Doctor Samuel Pegge - 245
LVI. Account of the Rev. Robert Smyth, an Antiquary - - - - - 257
LVII. Biographical Notices of James Sherard, M.D. of Eltham, and William Sherard, M.D. Consul at Smyrna - - - 260
LVIII. Memoirs of the Life and Writings of Adolphus Mekerchus - - - - 264
LIX. Character of the Rev. William Benwell, of Trinity College, Oxford - - - 271
LX. Biographical Anecdotes of William Curtis, the Botanist - - - - 274
LXI. Anecdotes of Francis Stuart - - 281
LXII. Biographical Anecdotes of Richard Mulcaster 284
LXIII. Biographical Memoirs of Anthony Hall - 292

Notices of the Deaths of Persons eminent for their Skill in the Arts and Sciences, distinguished by their Literary Works, remarkable for their Eccentricities or any peculiar Circumstances, with Anecdotes and Memoranda, selected from the Obituary - - - - - 295

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TOPOGRAPHICAL NOTICES.

		Page
I.	Account of Milton Abbas School - -	499
II.	Topographical Description of Clifton Maubank, Dorset - - - - -	502
III.	New Survey of Devonshire - - -	506
IV.	Particulars in the History of Barn-Elms -	508
V.	Account of Widworthy, Devon - - -	510
VI.	Description of Neath Abbey, Glamorganshire -	515
VII.	Druids Temple, near Henley-upon-Thames, removed from Jersey - - - -	518
VIII.	The Old Church of St. John, at Hackney, described	519
IX.	Topographical Description of Witham, in Berkshire	523
X.	Topographical Description of Ellesfield, in Oxfordshire - - - - -	530
XI.	Memoranda of Kingswood, in Wiltshire - -	538
XII.	Origin of Winborne, and its splendid Minster -	542

Digitized by Google

APPENDIX.

Page

I. 1. Lord Monboddo's *Account of* Peter the Wild Boy, *formerly brought from the Woods of Germany* - - - - 581

2. *Authentic Account of* Peter the Wild Boy - 584

II. 1. Directions *for the* Study *of* English History, addressed to a Friend, by Richard Farmer, D. D. - - - - - 587

2. *On* John Dennis - - - - 591

III. Character of Mrs. Jones, of Nayland - - 593

IV. Narrative of the Sufferings of Elizabeth Woodcock 596

V. List of Prints, from Pictures by Sir Joshua Reynolds 603

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BIOGRAPHICAL MEMOIRS,

LITERARY ANECDOTES,

AND

CHARACTERS.

I. Account of the Life of Edward Cave.*

THE curiosity of the public seems to demand the history of every man who has, by whatever means, risen to eminence; and few lives would have more readers than that of the compiler of the Gentleman's Magazine, if all those who received improvement or entertainment from him should retain so much kindness for their benefactor, as to inquire after his conduct and character.

Edward Cave was born at Newton in Warwickshire, on the 29th day of February, in the year 1691. His father, Joseph, was the youngest son of Mr. Edward Cave, of Cave's in the Hole, a lone house, on the Street-road in the same county, which took its name from the occupier; but having concurred with his elder brother in cutting off the entail of a small hereditary estate, by which act it was lost from the family, he was reduced to follow in Rugby the trade of a shoemaker. He was a man of good reputation in his narrow circle, and remarkable for strengh and rustic intrepidity. He lived to a great age, and was in his latter years supported by his son.

It was fortunate for Edward Cave, that having a disposition to literary attainments, he was not cut off by the poverty

* Written by Dr. Samuel Johnson.

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of his parents from opportunities of cultivating his faculties. The school of Rugby, in which he had, by the rules of its foundation, a right to be instructed, was then in high reputation, under the Rev. Mr. Holyock, to whose care most of the neighbouring families, even of the highest rank, entrusted their sons. He had judgment to discover, and, for some time, generosity to encourage, the genius of young Cave; and was so well pleased with his quick progress in the school, that he declared his resolution to breed him for the University, and recommended him as a servitor to some of his scholars of high rank. But prosperity, which depends upon the caprice of others, is of short duration. Cave's superiority in literature exalted him to an invidious familiarity with boys who were far above him in rank and expectations; and, as in unequal associations it always happens, whatever unlucky prank was played, was imputed to Cave. When any mischief, great or small, was done, though, perhaps, others boasted of the stratagem when it was successful, yet upon detection or miscarriage, the fault was sure to fall upon poor Cave.

At last, his mistress, by some invisible means, lost a favourite cock; Cave was, with little examination, stigmatized as the thief or murderer; not because he was more apparently criminal than others, but because he was more easily reached by vindictive justice. From that time Mr. Holyock withdrew his kindness visibly from him, and treated him with harshness, which the crime, in its utmost aggravation, could scarcely deserve; and which surely he would have forborne had he considered how hardly the habitual influence of birth and fortune is resisted; and how frequently men, not wholly without sense of virtue, are betrayed to acts more atrocious than the robbery of a hen-roost, by a desire of pleasing their superiors.

Those reflections his master never made, or made without effect; for under pretence that Cave obstructed the discipline of the school, by selling clandestine assistance, and supplying exercises to idlers, he was oppressed with unreasonable tasks, that there might be an opportunity of quarrelling with his failure; and when his diligence had surmounted them, no regard was paid to the performance. Cave bore this persecution awhile, and then left the school, and the hope of a literary education, to seek some other means of gaining a livelihood.

He was first placed with the collector of the excise. He used to recount with some pleasure a journey or two which he rode with him as his clerk, and relate the victories that he

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gained over the excisemen in grammatical disputations. But the insolence of his mistress, who employed him in servile drudgery, quickly disgusted him, and he went up to London, in quest of more suitable employment.

He was recommended to a timber merchant at the Bank side, and while he was there on liking, is said to have given hopes of great mercantile abilities; but this place he soon left, I know not for what reason, and was bound apprentice to Mr. Collins, a printer of some reputation, and deputy alderman.

This was a trade for which men were formerly qualified by a literary education, and which was pleasing to Cave, because it furnished some employment for his scholastic attainments. Here, therefore, he resolved to settle, though his master and mistress lived in perpetual discord, and their house was therefore no comfortable habitation. From the inconveniences of these domestic tumults he was soon released, having in only two years attained so much skill in his art, and gained so much the confidence of his master, that he was sent, without any superintendant, to conduct a printing house at Norwich, and publish a weekly paper. In this undertaking he met with some opposition, which produced a public controversy, and procured young Cave the reputation of a writer.

His master died before his apprenticeship was expired, and he was not able to bear the perverseness of his mistress. He therefore lived out of her house upon a stipulated allowance, and married a young widow, with whom he lived at Bow. When his apprenticeship was over he worked as a journeyman at the printing house of Mr. Barber, a man much distinguished and employed by the Tories, whose principles had at that time so much prevalence with Cave, that he was for some years a writer in Mist's Journal; which, though he afterwards obtained, by his wife's interest, a small place in the post-office, he for some time continued. But as interest is powerful, and conversation, however mean, in time persuasive, he, by degrees, inclined to another party; in which, however, he was always moderate, though steady and determined.

When he was admitted into the post-office he still continued, at his intervals of attendance, to exercise his trade, or to employ himself with some typographical business. He corrected the "Gradus ad Parnassum," and was honourably rewarded by the Company of Stationers. He wrote an "Account of the Criminals," which had for some time a considerable sale; and published many little pamphlets that

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accident brought into his hands, of which it would be very difficult to recover the memory. By the correspondence which his place in the post-office facilitated, he procured country newspapers, and sold their intelligence to a Journalist of London, for a guinea a week.

He was afterwards raised to the office of clerk of the franks, in which he acted with great spirit and firmness; and often stopped franks which were given by members of parliament to their friends; because he thought such extension of a peculiar right illegal. This raised many complaints, and having stopped, among others, a frank given to the old duchess of Marlborough by Mr. Walter Plummer, he was cited before the house, as for breach of privilege, and accused, I suppose very unjustly, of opening letters to detect them. He was treated with great harshness and severity, but declining their questions by pleading his oath of secresy, was at last dismissed. And it must be recorded to his honour, that when he was ejected from his office, he did not think himself discharged from his trust, but continued to refuse to his nearest friends any information about the management of the office.

By this constancy of diligence and diversification of employment, he in time collected a sum sufficient for the purchase of a small printing house, and began the "Gentleman's Magazine," a periodical pamphlet, of which the scheme is known wherever the English language is spoken. To this undertaking he owed the affluence in which he passed the last twenty years of his life; and the fortune which he left behind him, which, though large, had been yet larger, had he not rashly and wantonly impaired it by innumerable projects, of which I know not that ever one succeeded.

The Gentleman's Magazine, which has subsisted many years, and still continues equally to enjoy the favour of the world, is one of the most successful and lucrative pamphlets which literary history has upon record, and therefore deserves, in this narrative, particular notice.

Mr. Cave, when he formed the project, was far from expecting the success which he found; and others had so little prospect of its consequence, that though he had for several years talked of his plan among printers and booksellers, none of them thought it worth the trial. That they were not restrained by their virtue from the execution of another man's design, was sufficiently apparent as soon as that design began to be gainful; for in a few years a multitude of Magazines arose, and perished; only the London Magazine,

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supported by a powerful association of booksellers, and circulated with all the art, and all the cunning of trade, exempted itself from the general fate of Cave's invaders, and obtained, though not an equal, yet a considerable sale.*

Cave now began to aspire to popularity, and being a greater lover of poetry than any other art, he some time offered subjects for poems, and proposed prizes for the best performers. The first prize was fifty pounds, for which, being but newly acquainted with wealth, and thinking the influence of fifty pounds extremely great, he expected the first authors of the kingdom to appear as competitors; and offered the allotment of the prize to the universities. But when the time came, no name was seen among his writers that had been ever seen before; the universities and several private men rejected the province of assigning the prize. At all this Mr. Cave wondered for awhile, but his natural judgment, and a wider acquaintance with the world, soon cured him of his astonishment, as of many other prejudices and errors. Nor have many men been seen raised by accident or industry to sudden riches, that retained less of the meanness of their former state.

He continued to improve his Magazine, and had the satisfaction of seeing its success proportionate to his diligence, till in the year 1751 his wife died of an asthma. He seemed not, at first, much affected by her death, but in a few days lost his sleep and his appetite, which he never recovered; but after having lingered about two years, with many vicissitudes of amendment and relapse, fell, by drinking acid liquors, into a diarrhœa, and afterwards into a kind of lethargic insensibility, in which one of the last acts of reason which he exerted, was fondly to press the hand which is now writing this little narrative. He died on January 10, 1754, having just concluded the twenty-third annual collection.

He was a man of large stature, not only tall but bulky, and was, when young, of remarkable strength and activity. He was generally healthful, and capable of much labour and long application; but in the latter years of his life was afflicted with the gout, which he endeavoured to cure or alleviate by a total abstinence both from strong liquors and animal food. From animal food he abstained about four years, and from strong liquors much longer; but the gout continued unconquered, perhaps unabated.

His resolution and perseverance were very uncommon;

* [The London Magazine terminated its existence in 1785. *E.*]

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whatever he undertook, neither expence nor fatigue were able to repress him; but his constancy was calm, and, to those who did not know him, appeared faint and languid; but he always went forward, though he moved slowly.

The same chilness of mind was observable in his conversation: he was watching the minutest accent of those whom he disgusted by seeming inattention; and his visitant was surprized when he came a second time, by preparations to execute the scheme which he supposed never to have been heard.

He was, consistently with this general tranquillity of mind, a tenacious maintainer, though not a clamorous demander, of his right. In his youth, having summoned his fellow journeymen to concert measures against the oppression of their masters, he mounted a kind of rostrum, and harangued them so efficaciously, that they determined to resist all future invasions; and when the stamp-officers demanded to stamp the last half sheet of the Magazines, Mr. Cave alone defeated their claim, to which the proprietors of the rival Magazines would meanly have submitted.

He was a friend rather easy and constant, than zealous and active; yet many instances might be given, where both his money and his diligence were employed liberally for others. His enmity was in like manner cool and deliberate; but though cool, it was not insidious, and though deliberate, not pertinacious.

His mental faculties were slow. He saw little at a time, but that little he saw with great exactness. He was long in finding the right, but seldom failed to find it at last. His affections were not easily gained, and his opinion not quickly discovered. His reserve, as it might hide his faults, concealed his virtues; but such he was, as they who best knew him have most lamented.

1754, *Feb.*

II. Memoirs of Professor Saunderson.

Mr. Urban,

As you have obliged your readers with some lectures of the late Professor Saunderson, not before published, I have thrown together several particulars of his life, which as yet are known but to few, and to connect them have briefly related the principal events that have already appeared in

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print. As he was my preceptor, the greater part of what I have added is of my own knowledge, and I hope it will not be found destitute either of entertainment or use.

His father was possessed of a small estate, besides which he enjoyed a place in the excise many years. Nicholas, who was the eldest of several children, was born at Thurlston, near Peniston, in Yorkshire, in January 1682, and when he was about a year old, the small pox deprived him not of his sight only, but of his eyes, both which came away by an abscess. After this accident, therefore, he could be sensible of no difference between noon and midnight, the strongest sun-shine and the deepest darkness; nor had he any remembrance of the perceptions that he had lost; for he has been frequently heard to declare, that he had no more idea of light and colour than if he had been blind from his birth.

'When knowledge is thus at one entrance quite shut out,' it is no wonder that an inquisitive mind should attend her at other avenues with greater diligence. It is not therefore strange that Saunderson should be able nicely to distinguish sounds; neither is it strange, that he should, by an application to them, from which those who see are diverted, be able to account for their origin, progress, modulation, and effects; but that he should be able to treat as a philosopher, of what he could not perceive, is in the highest degree astonishing; and yet that he would explain and illustrate all the principles of optics, with the utmost perspicuity and exactness, is a truth too well established to be disputed.

He was sent very early to the grammar school at Peniston, and though instead of reading himself, he could only listen to another, yet he soon made a considerable progress in classical learning.

Virgil and Horace were his favourites among the Roman writers, and he would quote them in conversation with great propriety, and without any appearance of pedantry; but Euclid, Archimedes, and Diophantus, and some other mathematicians, were the authors he chiefly studied in the Greek language. He was afterwards taught arithmetic by his father, and was soon able to make very long calculations by the strength of his memory, and to invent new rules for the solution of arithmetical problems, with greater readiness and facility.

With these acquisitions, at the age of eighteen, Mr. West, a neighbouring gentleman, taught him the principles of algebra and geometry, in which good work he was assisted by Dr. Nettleton, who not only furnished him with books,

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but frequently expounded them to him. His father was extremely desirous to improve his love of knowledge, and capacity to acquire it, as the only probable means of his subsistence; but as he had a large family and a small income, he could not afford to send him to Oxford or Cambridge, and therefore placed him at a little academy in a village called Attercliff, near Sheffield. Here he made himself master of logic and metaphysics in a short time, and then, as nothing else was taught there, he left the place.

From this time he prosecuted his studies merely by the force of his own genius, and never failed to obviate whatever difficulty obstructed his progress. Hitherto he had been supported by his father; but his friends were now determined, if possible, to put him in some way of maintaining himself. In this his inclination was consulted, though there was indeed but little in the power of his choice. It was however at length agreed that he should go to Cambridge, and teach philosophy in that university. At Cambridge therefore he made his first appearance in a very extraordinary character, and was perhaps the only person that ever first entered an university, not to receive, but communicate, knowledge. He was not admitted of any college, but chose Christ's College for his residence, where his intimate friend Mr. Joshua Dun, was then a fellow commoner. The society, who were much pleased at so extraordinary a guest, allotted him an apartment, gave him the use of their library, and admitted him to every other privilege of a member. Still, however, he had many difficulties to conquer; he was but 25 years of age, he had no fortune, and he was to teach philosophy where he had but one friend, and where Mr. Whiston, the most eminent mathematician of his time, was in the chair.

But Mr. Whiston's influence and merit, circumstances which were most likely to frustrate his attempt, were, on the contrary, greatly instrumental in its success. Mr. Whiston was remarkably good-natured, and a great encourager of that learning in others for which he was so distinguished himself; and therefore, instead of prohibiting Mr. Saunderson, as it was his interest, and in his power to do, he gave him not only his express permission to read lectures, but recommended him whenever an opportunity offered.

His lecture, as soon as it commenced, was so crowded, that he found it difficult to divide the day amongst all who applied for his instructions. He set out with an explanation of Sir Isaac Newton's Optics, an attempt so extraordinary

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for a blind man, that several foreigners have doubted the truth of it. From optics he proceeded regularly to explain the rest of Sir Isaac's Works, and in a little time became very intimate with the incomparable author himself.

Mr. Saunderson had not been long in this situation, before Mr. Whiston was removed from his professorship for refusing certain compliances, which his avowed principles of Arianism would not suffer him to make. Upon his removal, the superiority of Saunderson's merit was so evident, that a very uncommon step was taken, to qualify him with a degree, which the statutes required.

The heads of all the colleges, agreeable to the sense of the whole university, made application to the Duke of Somerset, then Chancellor, who, together with Sir Isaac Newton, and some other persons of eminence, waited on Queen Anne, to intercede for a mandate for a master's degree, which her majesty, with her usual condescension and goodness, was pleased to grant.

Upon this he was chosen Lucasian professor of the mathematics, in November, 1711. His first performance after this preferment was an inauguration speech, written with great spirit, and in very elegant Latin, which he delivered in a most engaging manner, and which gained him universal applause.

At the close of the speech, he added a long encomium on the mathematics, shewing the excellence and advantage of this above every other method of reasoning. This occasioned him some obloquy; and, to own the truth, he was not very easy of assent to certain propositions, which do not in their nature admit of mathematical proof.

In the year 1723, he took a house in Cambridge, and soon after married a daughter of the Rev. Mr. William Dickons, rector of Bosworth in the county of Cambridge, by whom he had a son and a daughter.

In the year 1728, his present majesty*, after a tour to Newmarket, honoured the university with a visit. He signified his desire of seeing the professor. The professor accordingly waited on his majesty, and attended him to the senate-house, where he was created a doctor in civil laws, on his majesty's command, by the chancellor himself in person.

For eleven years after this event, Dr. Saunderson continued his lectures with great honour to the university, and emolument to himself; but on the 19th of April, 1739, in the 57th year of his age, he died of a mortification in his foot.

* K. Geo. II.

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He was naturally of a strong constitution, and of a disposition extremely athletic. He loved riding passionately, and would follow a pack of hounds not only with ardor, but desperation. He was, however, so much engaged with his pupils, that it was not often he could thus indulge himself; and it was thought that this way of life, which of necessity was sedentary, brought on that scorbutic habit, which terminated in an incurable mortification.

He was so excellent and facetious a companion, that it was impossible to be melancholy in his company, and his discourse was so frequently enlivened with allusions to objects of sight, that there appeared no defect of the blind man. Amongst his pupils he was very entertaining and familiar, but was excessively exasperated if they did not pay due attention to his lectures. On this account the gentlemen commoners and noblemen gave him great offence, and he said in a passion one day, "that, if he was to go to hell, his punishment would be to read lectures in the mathematics to the gentlemen commoners of that university."

He had many contrivances to supply the want of sight. He had a board bored with holes, at the equal distance of half an inch, in each of which was a pin, so that by drawing a piece of twine round the heads of these pins he could produce all rectilinear figures, more readily than with a pen. He had another board with holes made for pins of different sizes, by the help of which he used to make his calculations. His ear and touch were exquisitely fine. He could distinguish the fifth part of a note, and was an admirable performer on the flute. He could judge of the size of a room by the sound it made from the stamp of his foot, and never forgot the tone of any person's voice with whom he had ever conversed.

1754, *Aug.*

III. Some Account of the Right Rev. Doctor Thomas Sherlock, who died July 18, 1761, aged 84. Extracted from his Funeral Sermon, preached by Dr. Nicholls, Master of the Temple.

He was the son of a most eminent Father, who was no less distinguished in the last age, than the son has been in this.—And what is very remarkable, this place has enjoyed the benefit of their instruction for more than 70 years.—

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Here give me leave to observe a similitude of circumstances between his son and him. It pleased God to prolong the son's days, even beyond those of his father, to preserve to him his great understanding, and to give him leisure to review his incomparable Discourses, and to make them fit for the reception which the world has given them. He too has had his controversies, and those carried on with warmth and spirit; but without any injury to his temper, or any interruption to his thoughts and mind. His father lived in more difficult times, had much to struggle with, and perhaps had more of labour in his composition. The son was more bright and brilliant, and carried a greater compass of thought and genius along with him. The one wrote with great care and circumspection, as having many adversaries to contend with; the other with greater ease and freedom, as rising superior to all opposition.—Indeed, the son had much the advantage of his father, in respect to the time and other circumstances of his life; not to say what I believe must be owned by all, that his natural abilities and talents were much greater.—He was made Master of the Temple very young, upon the resignation of his father, and was obliged to apply himself closely to business, and take infinite pains to qualify himself for that honourable employment; which he effectually did in the course of a few years, and became one of the most celebrated preachers of that time.

In this station he continued many years, preaching constantly, rightly dividing the word of God, and promoting the salvation of souls. For his preaching was with power; not only in the weight of his words and argument, but in the force and energy with which it was delivered. For though his voice was not melodious, but accompanied rather with a thickness of speech, yet were his words uttered with so much propriety, and with such strength and vehemence, that he never failed to take possession of his whole audience, and secure their attention. This powerful delivery of words so weighty and important, as his always were, made a strong impression upon the minds of his hearers, and was not soon forgot. And I doubt not but many of you still remember the excellent instruction you have heard from him to your great comfort.

About this time also it was, that he published his much-admired Discourses upon the Use and Intent of Prophecy, which did so much service to the cause of Christianity, then openly attacked by some daring unbelievers.

Upon the accession of his late majesty to the throne, he was

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soon distinguished; and, with another truly eminent divine, [Bishop Hare] advanced to the Bench, where he sat with great lustre for many years; in matters of difficulty and nice discernment, serving his king and country, and the church over which he presided, with uncommon zeal and prudence. Indeed, such was his discretion and great judgment, that all ranks of persons were desirous of knowing his opinion in every case, and by his quick and solid judgment of things he was able to do great good to many individuals, and very signal services to his country.

All this time, while he was thus taken up in the business of the station to which he was advanced, he yet continued to preach to his congregation during term; and in the vacation constantly went down to visit and to reside in his diocese; where he spent his time in the most exemplary manner; in a decent hospitality; in repairing his churches and houses, wherever he went; in conversing with his clergy; and in giving them and their people proper directions, as the circumstances of things required.

And thus did this great man lay himself out for the public good; always busy, always employed, so long as God gave him health and strength to go through those various and important offices of life, which were committed to his care.

But now, though his mind and understanding remained in full vigour, infirmities of body began to creep very fast upon him. And then it was that he declined, when offered him, the highest honours of the church, because he was sensible, through the infirmities he felt, he should never be able to give that personal attendance, which that great office requires. And this also induced him afterwards to accept the charge of this diocese wherein we live, because his business would be at home and about him, and would require no long journies, for which he found himself very unfit. And certain it is, that for the first three or four years he applied himself closely to business, and made one general visitation of his diocese in person: nay, he extended his care to parts abroad, and began his correspondence there, which would have been very useful to the church, if his health had permitted him to carry it on: but about that time it pleased God to visit him with a very dangerous illness, from which indeed he recovered, but with almost the total loss of his limbs; and soon after his speech failing him, he was constrained to give over the exercise of his function and office, and was even deprived of the advantages of a free conversation.

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But though he was thus obliged to provide for the ministerial office, yet he still took care himself for the dispatch of business. For the mind was yet vigorous and strong in this weak body, and partook of none of its infirmities. He never parted with the administration of things out of his own hands, but required an exact account of every thing that was transacted; and where the business was of importance and consequence enough, he would dictate letters, and give directions about it himself. Under all his infirmities, his soul broke through like the sun from the cloud, and was visible to every eye. There was a dignity in his aspect and countenance to the very last. His reason sat enthroned with him, and no one could approach him without having his mind filled with that respect and veneration that was due to so great a character.

His learning was very extensive: God had given him a great and an understanding mind, a quick comprehension, and a solid judgment. These advantages of nature he improved by much industry and application; and in the early part of his life had read and digested well the ancient authors, both Greek and Latin, the philosophers, poets, and orators; from whence he acquired that correct and elegant stile, which appears in all his compositions. His knowlege in divinity was obtained from the study of the most rational writers of the church, both ancient and modern; and he was particularly fond of comparing Scripture with Scripture, and especially of illustrating the Epistles and writings of the Apostles, which he thought wanted to be more studied, and of which we have some specimens in his own discourses. His skill in the civil and canon law was very considerable; to which he added such a knowledge of the common law of England, as few clergymen attain to. This it was that gave him that influence in all cases where the church was concerned, as knowing precisely what it had to claim from its constitutions and canons, and what from the common law of the land.

His piety was constant and exemplary, and breathed the true spirit of the Gospel. His zeal was warm and fervent, in explaining the great doctrines and duties of Christianity, and in maintaining and establishing it upon the most solid and sure foundations.

His munificence and charity was large and diffuse; not confined to particulars, but extended in general to all that could make out any just claim to it.

The instances of his public charities, both in his life-time and at his death, are great, and like himself. He hath

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given large sums of money to the corporation of clergymen's sons, to several of the hospitals, and to the society for propagating the Gospel in foreign parts. And at the instance of the said society, he consented to print at his own charge, an impression of two thousand sets of his valuable Discourses, at a very considerable expence. And they have been actually sent to all the islands and colonies of America; and, by the care of the governors and clergy, it is hoped by this time, that they are all properly distributed among the people of their respective colonies, to their great improvement in the knowledge of rational and practical christianity. And to mention one instance more of his great charity and care for the education of youth, he hath given to Catherine-hall, in Cambridge, the place of his education, his valuable library of books; and, in his life-time, and at his death, donations for the founding a librarian's place, and a scholarship, to the amount of several thousand pounds.

Besides these, and many other public instances of his charity and munificence which might be mentioned, the private flow of his bounty to many individuals was constant and regular; and upon all just occasions he was ever ready to stretch forth his hand towards the needy and afflicted: of which no one can bear testimony better than myself, whom he often employed as the distributor of it.

He was indeed a person of great candour and humanity, had a tender feeling of distress, and was easily touched with the misfortunes of others. No man was ever more happy in domestic life, and no one could shew greater gentleness, good nature, and affection, to all around him. To his servants he was a kind and tender master; he knew how to reward fidelity and diligence; especially in those who had been long in his service. They were careful over him, and he remembered their care, by leaving a large sum among them who had been nearest about him during his illness.

1762, *Jan.*

IV. Some Account of Dr. Stukeley, communicated by Mr. P. Collinson.

THE Rev. William Stukeley, M.D. F.R.S. and F.A.S. was descended from an ancient family in Lincolnshire; born in the year 1687; admitted of Bennet College, Cambridge, in 1703; he took the degree M. B. in 1709, and practised

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physic at Boston, in Lincolnshire; he became a fellow of the Antiquarian Society in 1717; a fellow of the Royal Society in 1718; M. D. in 1719; and was admitted fellow of the College of Physicians in 1723. Conceiving there were some remains of the Eleusinian mysteries in Free Masonry, he gratified his curiosity, and was constituted master of a lodge, to which he presented an account of a Roman amphitheatre at or near Dorchester.

In July, 1729, he went into orders, by the encouragement of Archbishop Wake; and in October following, was presented by Lord Chancellor King, to the living of All Saints, in Stamford.

In the year 1741 he became one of the founders of the Egyptian Society, which brought him acquainted with the benevolent Duke of Montague, one of the members, who prevailed on him to leave Stamford, and then gave him the living of St. George the Martyr, in Queen-square, in 1747. From thence he frequently went to a pretty retirement he had at Kentish-Town. Returning from thence on Wednesday, the 27th of February, 1765, to his house in Queen-square, according to his usual custom, he lay down on his couch, where his house-keeper came and read to him; but some occasion calling her away, on her return, he, with a chearful look, said, 'Sally, an accident has happened since you have been absent;' 'Pray, what is that, Sir?' 'No less than a stroke of the palsy:' She replied, 'I hope not so, Sir;' and began to weep.—'Nay, do not trouble yourself,' said he, 'but get some help to carry me up stairs, for I never shall come down again but on men's shoulders.' Soon afterwards his faculties failed him, but he continued quiet and composed, as in a sleep, until Sunday following, the 3d of March, 1765, and then departed, in his 78th year, which he attained by his remarkable temperance and regularity.

By his particular directions he was conveyed in a private manner to East Ham, in Essex, and was buried in the churchyard, ordering the turf to be laid smoothly over him, without any monument. This spot he particularly fixed on, in a visit he paid some time before to the clergyman of that parish, when walking with him one day in the church yard.

Thus ended a valuable life, daily spent in throwing light on the dark remains of antiquity.

His great learning and profound skill in those researches, enabled him to publish many very elaborate and curious works, and to leave many ready for the press.

In his medical capacity his Dissertation on the Spleen was well received.

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His "Itinerarium Curiosum," the first fruits of his juvenile excursions, presaged what might be expected from his riper age, when he had acquired more experience.

The curious in these studies were not disappointed, for with a sagacity peculiar to his great genius, with unwearied pains and industry, and some years spent in actual surveys, he investigated and published an account of those stupendous works of the remotest antiquity, Stonehenge and Abury, in 1743, and hath given the most probable and rational account of their origin and use, ascertaining also their dimensions with the greatest accuracy.

So great was his proficiency in Druidical History, that his familiar friends used to call him, "The arch druid of this age." His works abound with particulars that shew his knowledge of this celebrated British priesthood.

In his "Carausius" he has shewed much learning and ingenuity in settling the principal events of that emperor's government in Britain.

To his interest and application we are indebted for recovering from obscurity Richard of Cirencester's History of Roman Britain, entitled, "Britannicarum Gentium, &c. Hauniæ, 1757." The same year, for the benefit of the English reader, with his usual skill and erudition, he published an illustration of these choice remains of antiquity, with a map, and the manner how they came to be discovered.

His discourses, or sermons, under the title of "Palæographia Sacra," 1763, on the vegetable creation, &c. bespeak him a botanist, philosopher, and divine, replete with ancient learning, and excellent observations.

He closed the last scene of his life with completing a long and laborious work on ancient British coins, in particular of Cunobelin, on which he felicitated himself to have from them discovered many remarkable, curious, and new anecdotes, relating to the reign of that British king. This, with many other extraordinary performances, I am informed, are left ready for publishing, with which, it is hoped, his executors will enrich the common-wealth of learning.

These imperfect sketches of this great man's life, are inserted as a tribute due to a long friendship, in hopes they may excite others who have more leisure, and who are better acquainted with his works, to do justice to his memory.

1765, *May*. P. C.

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V. Anecdotes relative to Otway and Lee.

Mr. Urban,

All the writers of the life of Nathaniel Lee, seem to have been ignorant both of the time and circumstances of his unsuccessful attempt as an actor. Even the author of the Biographia Britannica, from whom more accuracy is to be expected than from the rest, is as much a stranger to them as his brethren. This last writer, in the 5th volume of that work, p. 2913, says, 'It is not known whether he commenced 'player before or after he began to write.'

From an old pamphlet, written by Downes the prompter, printed in 1708, called Roscius Anglicanus, I learn that his appearance on the stage as an actor, was in 1672, three years before his first play was performed. The part which he attempted, was that of Duncan, in Macbeth; but as Mr. Downes's account fixes the time also of another celebrated Bard's appearance on the stage, I shall give you the whole passage in his own words, only premising that Macbeth was revived in the same year, 1762, at which time, I suppose, Mr. Lee made his attempt, and failed. It is in page 34. 'The Jealous Bridegroom, wrote by Mrs. Bhen, a 'good play, and lasted six days; but this made its exit too, 'to give room for a greater, the Tempest.'

'Note, in this play, Mr. Otway the poet, having an in-'clination to turn actor, Mrs. Bhen gave him the king in 'the play, for a probation part, but he being not used to 'the stage, the full house put him to such a sweat and 'tremendous* agony, being dasht, spoilt him for an actor. 'Mr. Nathaniel Lee had the same fate in acting Duncan, in 'Macbeth, which ruined him for an actor too. I must not 'forget myself. Being listed for an actor in Sir Wm. Dave-'nant's company, in Lincoln's Inn Fields, the very first day of 'opening the house there, with the Siege of Rhodes, be-'ing to act Haly, (the King, Duke of York, and all the 'nobility, in the house, and the first time the king was in 'a public theatre) the sight of that august presence spoilt 'me for an actor too. But being so in the company of 'two such eminent poets, as they proved afterward, made 'my disgrace so much the less; from that time, their ge-'nius set them upon poetry: the first wrote Alcibiades; 'the latter the tragedy of Nero; the one for the Duke's, 'and the other for the King's house.'

* So in the Book.

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I shall only add to this account, that both their attempts were made at the theatre in Dorset gardens, in the Duke's company.

I am, &c.

1767, *Jan.*

VI. Particulars of the Life of Sir Isaac Newton.

Mr. Urban,

As the curiosity of the public seems to have been lately awakened about Sir Isaac Newton and his family, I have sent you the inclosed particulars, collected and transmitted to Dr. Mead by the late Dr. Stukeley, transcribed from the author's transcript of the original, in my possession, and am,

Yours, &c.

Nov. 5. D. H.

Grantham, June 16, 1727.

"Honoured and dear Sir,

"I send you, according to my promise, some memoirs of the life of our great friend Sir Isaac Newton, such as I could pick up here at Grantham, and at Colsterworth, where he was born, among ancient people, from their own knowledge, or unquestionable tradition. Some are alive, who were his school fellows; several are but lately dead, from whom, I apprehend, a larger information might have been expected. But I omitted no opportunity left, to contribute what I can, to do justice to the memory and history of so illustrious a person, the ornament of his country, or rather of human nature; and, if it chance that I shall be any way serviceable therein, it will be a particular addition to the pleasure I have reaped in chusing this for the place of my abode, that gives me this opportunity, whilst it is not altogether too late, being the place where he spent the early part of his life, and near that of his nativity. You will observe, that I have been very circumstantial, and, perhaps, now and then descended too low for the dignity of the subject, in the subsequent account; but I was willing that you might know the nature of the credit upon which I took it, nor would I omit any thing that was not absolutely

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improper. I have added a few things from my own knowledge, or what I formerly heard. Mr. Conduit, no doubt, will have many accounts from other hands. His judgment will direct him what to make use of, and comparing them together will clear up some circumstances, and, perhaps, overthrow others. For my part, I took what care I could to find out, and relate the truth.

"April 2, 1726, I passed the whole day with Sir Isaac alone, at his lodgings in Orbel's Buildings, Kensington. He told me then, that he was born on Christmas-day, 1642. I have made inquiry at Colsterworth for the old registers, which have been very ill kept, the bare name of a person being commonly noted, without father's or mother's, or such other marks as are necessary to ascertain descents, and the like: but, what is worse, they are, for the most part, lost and destroyed, or obliterated, through carelessness. Mr. Mason, the present minister, searching in the old town chests, met with a few leaves, being the parish register from A. D. 1571 to 1642, inclusive, the very year Sir Isaac was born; but there is intermitted, not lost, from anno 1630 to 1640, inclusive, which is a space of time wherein his father's marriage happened; and, probably, other circumstances in his family, or among his relations, which would have assisted us in the present affair. However, very luckily, upon the last leaf, which has been miserably abused, is this memorable account: Under the title, "Baptized A° 1643, Isaac, sonne of Isaac and Hanna Newton, Jan. 1."

"It is probable, that the civil wars then beginning may have been one reason why it ends here. From these leaves I have extracted an account of all the Newtons therein, which are numerous; but, for the reason before-mentioned, of their being bare names only, they are of no great service in drawing out the genealogy, as was my intention. Sir Isaac had been curious in this inquiry himself formerly; for, at Colsterworth, in possession of John Newton, his heir at law, I saw a half-sheet of paper of Sir Isaac's own handwriting, being a draught thereof, as far as he knew it, with orders for searching registers to make it more perfect. But I believe his request was never fully answered; and, perhaps, Sir Isaac never saw these leaves of the register.*

"It has been observed by some, that many considerable men were born about the same time as Sir Isaac, and it may be reckoned an æra fruitful of great geniuses.

* [We refer those who wish to see the Pedigree to the Gent. Magazine, Vol. XLII. p. 520. E.]

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"It is probable this family had its name from Newton, a borough in Lancashire. I have set down in the genealogy, one Isaac Newton, born in 1573, from the register, which does not particularize his father, but undoubtedly of this family, and seems to be great uncle to Sir Isaac, i. e. brother to his grandfather. I mention him as the first of the name of Isaac I can meet with. Another Isaac Newton died somewhat above twenty years ago, at Colsterworth, whose line ended with a daughter. The Ayscoughs, whence Sir Isaac's mother, have been very considerable in this county. One of them built Great Paunton steeple, a curious fabric, between Colsterworth and Grantham. Some of the family still remain at Cathorp, in this county; and I remember one James Ayscough, a surgeon, who lived at my native place, Holbech, who came from Sustern, near Colsterworth, and was cousin to Sir Isaac's mother. Sir Michael Newton's family comes from the younger branch, and was first raised by that coheiress of Hickson, who was very rich. The other sister, too, raised the Welbies, an ancient and wealthy family in our neighbourhood, of the same stem as the Welbies of Gedney, to whom I am related.

"Sir Isaac Newton was born at Wolsthorp, a hamlet of Colsterworth, six miles south of Grantham, in the great road from London to the north. Wolsthorp is a pleasant little hollow, or convallis, on the west side of the valley of the river Witham, which arises near there, one spring thereof being in this hamlet. It has a good prospect eastward toward Colsterworth. The country hereabouts is thought to be the Montpelier of England; the air is exceeding good, the sharpness of the Mediterranean being tempered by the softness of the low parts of Lincolnshire, which makes a fine medium, agreeable to most constitutions. I have seen many parts of England, and think none of a pleasanter view than about Colsterworth; and nothing can be imagined sweeter than the ride between it and Grantham. The country consists much of open heath, overgrown with fragrant serpyllum, much like the Downs, in Wiltshire, differing chiefly in this, that our soil lies upon a white lime-stone good for building, that upon chalk. The vallies are gravelly; very delightful woods, plentiful springs, and rivulets of the purest water, abound.

"Such is the place that produced the greatest genius of the human race. He was born in the manor-house, which was the family estate, where they held a court-leet, and a court-baron. The old copies and records of the court are

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lost; but, they say, it has been in the Newton family ever since Queen Elizabeth's time; that it was bought of the Cecils, to whom Queen Elizabeth gave it, among other lands hereabouts, that fell to the crown, when the Lord Rochford was beheaded by Henry VIII.; and that he is buried at Stoke-Rochford, hard by. This manor, which is Sir Isaac's paternal estate, is about 30l. per annum; but he had another estate at Sustern, adjacent, which came by his mother; so that the whole was near 80l. and descends to his next heir, John Newton, who is derived from his father's second brother. I visited this place the 13th of Oct. 1721, and took a prospect of the church of Colsterworth, and of his house at Wolsthorp. It is built of stone, as is the way of the country thereabouts, and a reasonable good one. They led me up stairs, and shewed me Sir Isaac's study, where, I suppose, he studied when in the country, in his younger days, as, perhaps, when he visited his mother from the university. I observed the shelves were of his own making, being pieces of deal boxes, which, probably, he sent his books and clothes down in upon these occasions. There were, some years ago, two or three hundred books in it, of his father-in-law, Mr. Smith's, which Sir Isaac gave to Mr. Newton, of this town.

"Sir Isaac was a posthumous and only child. His mother was married again to a neighbouring clergyman, Mr. Barnabas Smith, minister of North Witham, near Colsterworth, Jan. 27, 1645. She had three children by him. The descendants of these come in for a share of Sir Isaac's personal estate. He was sent, at a proper age, to Grantham school, which was founded and well endowed by Richard Fox, Bishop of Winchester, born at Ropesly, near here. The same person founded C. C. College, Oxford. The people of Grantham have a common opinion, that Mr. Walker, the author of the book of Particles, was his master, and they led me into that mistake in my Itinerary, p. 49; but since, upon inquiry, I find Mr. Stokes was school-master at that time, who was succeeded by Mr. Sisson, and he by Mr. Walker. Mr. Walker was an intimate acquaintance of Sir Isaac's, being minister of Colsterworth, where he died in 1684. Mr. Stokes was reputed a very good scholar, and an excellent school-master.

"Sir Isaac, while he went to this school, boarded at Mr. Clark's house, an apothecary, grandfather to Mr. Clark, now an apothecary here. It was the next house to the George Inn, northward, in High-street, which was rebuilt about sixteen years ago. Dr. Clark, M. D. brother to Mr.

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Clark, was usher at that time. He was a pupil to the famous Henry Moor, of Christ's College, born in Mr. Bellamy's house, over against me. Dr. Clark left the school, and practised physic in this town with success and emolument. Every one that knew Sir Isaac, or have heard speak of him here, recount the pregnancy of his parts when a boy, his strange inventions, and extraordinary inclination for mechanics; that, instead of playing among the other boys, when from school, he always busied himself in making knicknacks and models of wood in many kinds; for which purpose, he had got little saws, hatchets, hammers, and a whole shop."

Thus far the Doctor's transcript of his letter, which seems to have been longer. If the publication of so much of it will induce those in whose possession the remainder may be, to give us more anecdotes of so great a genius from the same pen, your readers will, I doubt not, think themselves much obliged.

1772, *Nov.*

VII. Anecdotes of Bishop Sherlock, Bishop Madox, Sir Joseph Jekyl, Archbishop Potter, Dr. Convers Middleton, Dr. John Jortin, and Archbishop Gilbert.

Mr. Urban,

I lately found the following anecdotes in the introduction, at the end, and in the margins of the 8th, 9th, 10th, 11th, and 12th volumes, of the Biographical Dictionary, which accident put into my hands. Who was the writer does not appear, nor whether they were intended for publication, as the volumes were some time in a bookseller's shop before I purchased them. I presume they were not intended to be lost to the public; therefore, shall be glad to see them in the Gentleman's Magazine.

I am, your constant reader,

J. B.

Bishop Sherlock.

Bishop Sherlock was a man of the most acute parts I ever knew, and from 1749 to 1759 I had frequent and unreserved conversations with him. His aspect was rather austere, heavy, and forbidding; but, when he was pleased and smiled, he shewed the most amiable change of features.

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He had the greatest insight into the consequences of men's behaviour I ever knew, and was the readiest man at avoiding difficulties and removing obstacles.

His advice to dissolve the Parliament in 1748, when it had sat only six years, and the Prince of Wales had made a strong party to oppose the Ministry in the new election, which was expected to be in 1750, was a master-piece of policy, as it caused a new election a year sooner than the opposition expected, who were thereby foiled.

His opinions on some controverted points, were far from orthodox in his latter years; nor did he at all approve the Athanasian Creed, nor his own writings against Bishop Hoadly, which he told me he was a young man when he wrote, and would never have collected in a volume.

He could bear no opposition in his own house, and had a most excellent, sensible, sweet-tempered lady, and of a very comely person, for his wife, but never had any child.

Applying once to the Duke of Newcastle for a bishoprick for his nephew, Dr. Fountayne, he was told the Doctor was too young. My Lord Duke, says the Bishop, he is a year older than Bishop Stone was when your Grace made him a Bishop.

He had a mind to have a Bishop appointed for our territories in America, to ordain Clergymen there. Students are forced now to come to England for ordination, at a great expence and the hazard of their lives; but, the Dissenters so strongly opposed it, that the Ministry would not disoblige them.

Dr. Middleton's rude attack on him was merely owing to resentment, as he thought the Bishop had opposed his being made Master of the Charter-house, when Mr. Man was appointed against his interest. The Bishop told me it was not true, for he did not oppose him; nor was he then a Governor, nor interfered in it farther than being pressed hard by Sir Robert Walpole to give him his advice, whether it would be relished by the clergy or not: the Bishop told him it would not. Archbishop Potter and Dr. Gibson strongly opposed Dr. Middleton in it, who, in his controversy with Dr. Pearce, had said some things very objectionable to the truth of scripture in some points.

He was, as most men of quick sensibility are, too open to flattery, if decently applied, especially in his latter years.

His letter on the Earthquake, I have heard, was printed in quarto to the number of 5000, in octavo 20,000, and

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about 30,000 in the smaller size; besides pirated editions, of which not less than 50,000 were supposed to be sold.

The Bishop wrote a pamphlet intitled, The case of Options considered. He printed 50, and gave away about 40 to Judges, &c.

Upon his translation to London, he refused the Archbishop the option of St. George, Hanover-square; but, being infirm, by the persuasion of his friends, he gave up St. Ann's, Soho, by way of compromise.

He had a younger brother who died some years before him; I believe he held a place under the government. He appeared to love the mathematics, as I have seen a manuscript folio of his on those subjects.

The Bishop was imagined to have died worth 150,000l. He left his widow 3000 per annum for her life, and 10,000 to dispose of. The rest of his fortune came to Sir Thomas Gooch, his sister's son.

Dr. Madox, Bishop of Worcester.

Isaac Madox, a very sensible, ingenious, and worthy divine, was born about the year 1696, of obscure parents, who put him apprentice to a pastry-cook; but not relishing that employment, and having a genius for learning, some friends put him to school, and then sent him to Aberdeen, to complete his studies. He afterwards took orders, and was curate, I believe, of St. Bride's, Fleet-street. He then got to be domestic chaplain to Dr. Bradford, Bishop of Chichester, and married his niece, a very sensible and worthy lady.

From that time he was preferred in the church; made King's chaplain; and his preaching and conversation being liked by Queen Caroline, she made him her Clerk of the Closet, procured him (I think, but am not certain) the Deanery of Wells, and afterwards, about 1742, the Bishoprick of St. Asaph.

Upon the death of Dr. Hough, he was translated to Worcester, where he gave great satisfaction by his affability, ingenuity, and hospitality.

He greatly improved Hartlebury, was a great promoter of all public charities, particularly Worcester Infirmary, the Small-pox Hospital, London; and a great encourager of trade, engaging deeply in the British fishery; but that scheme being cramped in the beginning, by the very act which established it in Mr. Pelham's ministry, could never

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afterwards succeed, though Mr. Pitt encouraged it very powerfully. The subscribers were great losers.

He strongly solicited the act against gin.

He was an excellent preacher, and always ready to exert his talent that way in charity sermons.

He published a Defence of the Doctrine and Discipline of the Church of England, in answer to Mr. Neal's History of the Puritans, Vol. I. 1734, octavo; and some single sermons.

He died of a consumption, in August or September, 1759.

He had a son, a young gentleman of fine parts and sweet disposition, who died of a consumption, aged about 18, in the summer of 1758. This loss hastened, I believe, the Bishop's death. His only child left was a daughter, a very sensible, worthy young lady, married in 1762, to the Hon. and Rev. James Yorke, Dean of Lincoln, and youngest son to the Earl of Hardwicke.

I was at Hartlebury in 1757, with some relations, where we were treated very obligingly for a week by the Bishop and his lady. Dining one day there, after a handsome entertainment, came some tarts, &c. He very much pressed the company to taste his pastry, saying facetiously, some people reckoned him a good judge.

Sir Joseph Jekyl.

Sir Joseph Jekyl, a very worthy man, and an excellent lawyer, born about the year 1663, son to the Rev. Dr. Jekyl, who was beneficed in Northamptonshire.

He first distinguished himself in his profession, in King William's time, in some trials before Lord Chancellor Somers, who took great notice of him, became very intimate with him, and gave him his sister in marriage.

In the trial of Dr. Sacheverel, he was one of the managers for the House of Commons, and made his part good in the share allotted him. As he was ever a Whig, and opposed the Tory Ministry, he was, soon after King George the First's accession, made Master of the Rolls, a Knight, and a Privy Counsellor. In this station he made all his suitors perfectly satisfied with his great integrity, as well as dispatch of business. He was very averse to have Sacheverel prosecuted in so pompous a manner, and his advice was right: let his sermon have been neglected, and both that and the preacher would have been soon forgotten.

He was, also, much against prosecuting the Earl of Oxford for high treason, which could not be proved; whereas,

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had he been accused of high crimes and misdemeanors, he might have been found guilty.

He had a controversy with Lord King, when Lord Chancellor, about the extent of the power of the Master of the Rolls, which he asserted to be in many respects independent of the Chancellor; whilst Lord King maintained he was only the first of all the Masters in Chancery. Sir Joseph wrote, The Judicial Authority of the Master of the Rolls stated and vindicated. Mr. Spicer, one of the Masters in Chancery, was supposed to be author of an answer, to which Sir Joseph replied; and there the controversy ended, in the public opinion in favour of Sir Joseph.

About the year 1736, he was rode over in Lincoln's-inn Fields, and hurt his hip, which was the occasion of that place being inclosed with iron rails, and beautified; before which it was a receptacle for rude fellows, to air horses, and many robberies were committed in it. He died in 1740, and was buried at Dallington, his seat in Northamptonshire, much regretted; for all who knew him, loved him.

His lady survived him some years, but he had no child by her.

He left his landed estate to Mr. Joseph Jekyl, second son of his nephew, Collector of the Customs in New-England, which Mr. Joseph Jekyl, in 1742, married Lady Anne Montague, sister to Lord Hallifax, and died about 1756, leaving one daughter only. Sir Joseph Jekyl left his personal estate amongst his other relations, except 20,000l. to the Sinking Fund towards paying the national debt, which he always had at heart. But having expended a large sum in building the houses in Chancery-lane, upon supposal he could hold a long lease of them, and that by a quirk of the law being set aside, the Parliament, to make good the loss to his relations, gave them back the 20,000l.

His fine library was dispersed, both printed books and manuscripts, the former by Mr. Langford, and the latter by Mr. Whiston.

Archbishop Potter.

Archbishop Potter gave his son, Dr. John Potter, the two livings of Wrotham and Lydd, in Kent, both good ones, but above 40 miles distant; whereas the Canons require they should be within 40 miles, to make them tenable. A clergyman applying to the Archbishop for a dispensation to hold two livings, in the same county, was told by him, they were out of distance. He replied, If your Grace will

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look into the map of Kent, you will find they are nearer than Lydd and Wrotham. He got the dispensation; for this was argumentum ad hominem.

Archbishop Potter died worth 70,000l.

Tillotson, not worth 3000l.—he gave away very much.

Herring left about 10,000l. laid out above 7000l. at Croydon and Lambeth, and was very charitable.

Dr. Conyers Middleton.

He was at first more addicted to music than to learning; but Dr. Bentley calling him a fiddler, it excited him to a close application to study, and he shewed Dr. Bentley soon he could write as well as fiddle.

Bishop Sherlock used to declare he presented Dr. Middleton with a copy of his Discourses in 1725, when he first published them; and soon after the Doctor thanked him for it, and expressed his pleasure in the perusal.

Dr. John Jortin.

He was a very ingenious man, an acute and judicious scholar, born in Huntingdonshire, about 1701, educated at the Charter-House school, and from thence sent to Jesus college, Cambridge, where he improved his literature greatly, under the tuition of Styon Thirlby, who was also a very acute critic. When he had taken his Master of Arts degree, he married, and quitted college; but, having some private fortune of his own, and being of a peculiar disposition that could not solicit preferment, nor could bear to be neglected, but with severe reflections on those who preferred the ignorant and neglected the learned, he was without any benefice till about the year 1738, when Lord Winchelsea gave him the living of Eastwell, in Kent; but, the place not agreeing with his health, he soon resigned it. He was for some years, from about 1724 to 1732, an assistant to Mr. Capper, who rented a chapel in Great Russel-street, Bloomsbury.

Archbishop Herring had a great value for him, and about 1751 presented him to the living of St. Dunstan's in the East, worth 200l. per annum, where he was much liked by his parishioners.

In 1762, Dr. Osbaldiston, Bishop of London, gave him the living of Kensington, worth 300l. and a Prebend in St. Paul's cathedral, and made him Archdeacon of London, in the room of Dr. Cobden.

His temper was rather morose and saturnine, as was his

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aspect. In company he liked, he was at all times facetious, but mixed with a large quantity of "sal censuræ superiorum."

His sermons were sensible, argumentative, and to the purpose; but delivered in so negligent a manner, and with so little emphasis, as to make little impression on the audience. He was a virtuous man, no bigot, but pretty free in his thoughts on some controverted points, which yet he had not courage always to avow, reading and disapproving the Athanasian Creed at the same time. I was many years intimate with him, and had in general much satisfaction in his company, as with me he was unreserved.

In some works he printed he had half the profits. In his Life of Erasmus, Six Dissertations, and Remarks, 3 vols. he sold the privilege of an impression, but kept the copyright himself.

1773, *Aug.*

MR. URBAN,

GIVE me leave to add a few anecdotes to those inserted in your last Magazine.

CRITO.

Archbishop Gilbert.

This prelate, when bishop of Salisbury, had a great dispute with the Mayor, in regard to the separate jurisdiction of the city and the cathedral, refusing to let the mace be carried before his Worship in the church precincts, and once having actually a kind of scuffle with the mace-bearer. Soon after, the Judges of assize (I think Baron Smythe), being applied to by the cook, at a circuit dinner, to know if his Lordship chose any particular dish, replied, "No:—"but, as he heard the Bishop was to dine with him, he de-"sired, if there was any *soup*, that there might be no mace "in it, as the Bishop did not love *mace*."

Bishop Sherlock.

On the Sunday after the news of the defeat of the rebels at Preston, in 1715, Doctor Sherlock, then Master of the Temple, preached a most loyal revolutional sermon. Those which he had preached some preceding Sundays were such as would not have offended the Pretender, if he had succeeded. The Benchers, as they came out of church, commended the sermon highly, but wished it had been

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preached at least the Sunday before: and it was then commonly said, that the battle of Preston had convinced the son, as the battle of the Boyne convinced the father, who, it is well known, after having dissuaded many of the clergy, in 1688, who had a confidence in his judgment, from taking the oaths, took them himself on the last day limited by act of Parliament, and left his friends in the lurch. Soon after, handing his wife along St. Paul's church-yard, "There," says an arch bookseller, "goes Dean Sherlock, "with his reasons for taking the oaths at his fingers ends."

Dr. Jortin was some time assistant preacher at Lincoln's Inn chapel for Bishop Warburton. He had no recommendation to Archbishop Herring but his merit. His Grace told him most unexpectedly, at a dinner of the Sons of the Clergy, that the living of St. Dunstan's was at his service; which so surprized him, that he ran instantly out of the hall, and left his hat behind him.

1773, *Sept.*

VIII. Anecdotes of Atterbury, Bentley, Pope, and Fenton.

Mr. Urban,

THERE is no part of your Magazine more generally pleasing, than that which gives an account of the peculiarities and natural tempers of men eminent for their learning or great qualities. If what follows may be thought worthy the public notice, you may depend on a future supply from,

Your constant reader,

J. D.

Bishop Atterbury, conversing with Dr. Bentley, on his contest with the Bishop of Ely, with regard to his visitatorial power over Trinity College, seemed to think that the Doctor would probably lose his cause in consequence of an old writing that had been discovered, bearing date in James the First's time. "I know very well what your Lordship "means," replied the Doctor; "it bears date, I think, anno "tertio Jacobi primi; it would have more weight with your "Lordship, if it were dated anno primo Jacobi tertii."

The same Prelate, who bore the Doctor no good will for his attack on Mr. Boyle, and all the wits of Christ Church, having Bentley and Pope both at dinner with him, insisted

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on knowing what opinion the Doctor entertained of the English Homer. He for some time eluded the question; but, at last, being urged to speak out, he said, "The verses "are good verses, but the work is not Homer, it is Spon-"danus." To this provocation the modern Aristarchus owed his place in the ivth book of the Dunciad; at which his son Dr. Thomas Bentley, was so incensed, that he sent the poet a challenge. Pope, communicating this to some of his friends, officers in the army, two or three of them went to the hero's lodgings, and, after expostulating on the absurdity of sending a challenge to a man, who, on account of his figure, ought not to accept it, gave the Doctor his choice of any one of them for an antagonist as the poet's proxy. On his declining this, they insisted on his asking Mr. Pope's pardon, to which he submitted.

"Fenton (says the late Lord Corke, his pupil) translated double the number of books in the Odyssey that Pope has owned. His reward was a trifle, an arrant trifle. He has even told me, that he thought Pope feared him more than he loved him: he had no opinion of Pope's heart, and declared him, in the words of Bishop Atterbury, mens curva in corpore curvo*." Yet Pope, in a letter to Gay, says, "he esteemed Fenton almost as many years as he had "esteemed Gay;" and Atterbury assures Pope, that "he had loved and valued him ever since he knew him," &c. &c. Such is the sincerity of the witty and the great!

1773, *Oct.*

IX. Anecdotes of Matthew Prior, and John, Duke of Marlborough.

Mr. Urban,

THE following Anecdotes of two eminent persons have been already published, but notwithstanding are very little known. The first made its appearance in an obscure pamphlet printed many years since; the other in one more respectable, but which did not more engage the public attention. I wish more circumstances relating to famous men were occasionally copied into your Magazine from the like sources, as the pamphlet form of their publication renders them very liable to be lost to the world. Your inserting these will oblige

J. B.

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* Hughes's Letters, Vol. II. p. 27, first edition.

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Matthew Prior.

In the year 1712, my old friend Matthew Prior, who was then Fellow of St. John's, and who not long before had been employed by the Queen as her Plenipotentiary at the court of France, came to Cambridge; and the next morning paid a visit to the Master of his own college. The Master (whether Dr. Gower or Dr. Jenkins, I cannot now recollect) loved Mr. Prior's principles, had a great opinion of his abilities, and a respect for his character in the world; but then he had much greater respect for himself. He knew his own dignity too well to suffer a Fellow of his college to sit down in his presence. He kept his seat himself, and let the Queen's ambassador stand. Such was the temper, not of a Vice-Chancellor, but of a simple Master of a college. I remember, by the way, an extempore epigram of Matt's on the reception he had there met with. We did not reckon in those days, that he had a very happy turn for an epigram: but the occasion was tempting; and he struck it off, as he was walking from St. John's college to the Rose, where we dined together. It was addressed to the Master.

I stood, Sir, patient at your feet,
  Before your elbow chair;
But make a bishop's throne your seat,
  I'll *kneel* before you there.

One only thing can keep you down,
  For your great soul too mean;
You'd not, to mount a bishop's throne,
  Pay *homage* to the Queen.

From "The friendly and honest Advice of an old Tory to the Vice-Chancellor of Cambridge. Printed for S. Johnson, Charing-Cross, 1751," p. 23.

John, Duke of Marlborough.

This great man, who, by the pen of an enemy, has been acknowledged as the greatest general, and as the greatest minister, that our country, or perhaps any other, has produced*; and whom another eminent writer thus pourtrays, "Cet homme, qui n'a jamais assiegé de ville qu'il n'ait

* Bolingbroke's Letters on the Use and Study of History, 1752, p. 300.

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" prise, ni donné de bataille qu'il n'ait gagnée, etoit a Saint James un adroit courtisan, dans le parlement un chef de parti, dans les pais etrangers le plus habile negociateur de son siecle;" and who " avoit fait autant de mal à la France par son esprit que par ses armes*;" appears to have been very ill read in the history of his native country, which is the more remarkable, as his father Sir Winstan Churchill, was the author of a History of England, intitled, " Divi Britannici, being a remark upon the lives of all the kings of this isle, from the year of the World, 2855, unto the year of Grace, 1660, fo. 1675." Of the Duke the following anecdote is told by Dr. Warner, in his " Remarks on the History of Fingal, printed for Payne and Cropley, 1762, p. 26. on the authority of Judge Burnet:" " The Duke of Marlborough talking over some point of English history once with Bishop Burnet, and advancing some anachronisms and strange matters of fact, his Lordship, in a great astonishment at this new history, inquired of his Grace where he had met with it. The Duke, equally surprised on his side, to be asked that question by so knowing a man in history as the Bishop, replied, Why, don't you remember? It is in the only English history of those times that I ever read, in Shakespeare's plays."

1774, *Jan.*

X. Memoirs relating to Caleb Threlkeld, M. D.

Mr. Urban,

I SEND you a short memoir relating to Dr. Threlkeld; only known in the literary world, among the naturalists, as the author of a book relating to the Plants of Ireland. You would not have been troubled with it, but that I know of no account of this writer before extant. It fell into my hands, by purchasing a copy of his book, being written in the blank leaves thereof, at the beginning. And as it bears the marks of authenticity, I judged it worth preserving in your Repository: if you think the same, you will give it a place in your next Magazine.

I am, Sir, &c.

Feb. 10, 1777. R. P.

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* Oeuvres de M. de Voltaire, Dresden, 1752, tom. 6, p. 138.

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"Caleb Threlkeld was born the 31st of May, 1676, at Ketberg, in the parish of Kirkoswald, in Cumberland. In the year 1698 he commenced Master of Arts in the university of Glasgow, and soon after settled at Low Huddlesceugh, near the place of his birth, in the character of a dissenting minister. In this situation he made a considerable progress in the study of physic, and contracted a love for plants; insomuch, that in 1712, he took a Doctor's degree in Medicine, at Edinburgh; and the next spring, having a strait income, and a large family, he removed to Dublin, and settled there in both characters, as a divine, and a physician. His family, consisting of a wife and three sons, and as many daughters, did not follow till more than a year had elapsed; when finding himself likely to succeed, he sent for them over. His practice in medicine soon increased, so far as to enable him to drop his other character entirely, and devote himself wholly to physic; but he died after a short sickness of a violent fever, at his house in Mark's Alley, Frances-street, April 28, 1728, and was buried in the new burial ground belonging to St. Patrick's, near Cavan-street, to which place his obsequies were attended by a set of children educated by a society of gentlemen. And my memorialist adds, that he was much regretted by the poor, to whom he had been, both as a man and as a physician, a kind benefactor."

It does not appear that Dr. Threlkeld published any other book than that referred to, though he had meditated a history of plants in general. His work bears the following title: "Synopsis Stirpium HIBERNICARUM alphabetice dispositarum, sive Commentatio de Plantis indigenis, præsertim Dubliniensibus, instituta; being a short Treatise of native Plants, especially such as grow spontaneously in the vicinity of Dublin, with their Latin, English, and Irish names, and an abridgment of their virtues, with several new discoveries, with an appendix of observations made upon plants by Dr. Molyneux, physician to the State in Ireland, the first essay of this kind in the kingdom of Ireland; auctore Caleb Threlkeld, M. D. Dublin, 1727." P. 262. 12mo.

The author, after a dedication of his book to the Archbishop of Armagh, and a preface, which, though written in a quaint stile, proves him to be a man of considerable erudition, enumerates all the plants he had observed in the environs of Dublin, by giving, first, the old Latin name, generally from Caspar Bauhine's Pinax; then the English name, and afterwards the Irish; subjoining, wherever it seems necessary, some account of the quality of the plant,

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and its use in medicine and economy. Besides these he has here and there thrown in a curious observation: for instance, under the word Betula, he says, "The *Irish* grammarians remark that all the names of the *Irish* letters are names of trees."

Dr. Threlkeld appears to have been better acquainted with the history of plants than with plants themselves; as he seems not to have studied them in a systematic way. He incurred the displeasure of the late learned professor Dr. Dillenius, by having thrown out, in this book, three or four criticisms upon that gentleman's introduction of new names into Botany, in his edition of Mr. Ray's Synopsis, published about three years before, and also on his multiplying the species of plants unnecessarily. Dr. Dillenius did not think him an antagonist formidable enough to retort upon; which is not to be wondered at, as few people in England had at that time studied the genera of plants with the attention which this learned professor had bestowed upon them. The professor, in a letter that he wrote to a friend soon after the publication of Threlkeld's book, informs him that there is but one plant therein mentioned that was not known to grow there before; this is the Pseudo-stachys Alpina C. B. (Stachys Alpina of Linnæus); and that, he says, from the observation of another man.

This book of Dr. Threlkeld's is now become somewhat scarce; and as it is not of importance enough to be republished, it is hoped this short account thereof, and that of the author, may be acceptable to those who are curious in these matters.

1777, *Feb.*

XI. Anecdotes of the Rev. Jeremiah Markland.

Mr. Urban,

As there are few articles in your useful Miscellany that are more generally acceptable than biographical anecdotes, I send you some farther particulars of Mr. Markland, of whom you have already given your readers some slight sketches in 1776; and to whose memory two inscriptions are inserted, in 1777. If these prove acceptable, you shall hear further from

J. N.

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Mr. Jeremiah Markland, born Oct. 29, 1693, was one of the twelve children of the Rev. Ralph Markland. Educated in Christ's Hospital, he was thence sent to Peter-house; of which, at his death, he was senior fellow. He was one of the most learned scholars and penetrating critics of the age. A Latin copy of verses of his appeared in the "Cambridge Gratulations, 1714;" and his name is to be found as assistant to Ogle in the "Canterbury Tales." But he became first publicly known, in 1723, by his "Epistola Critica," addressed to Bishop Hare, in which he gave many proofs of extensive erudition and critical sagacity. He published an edition of "Statius's Silvæ, 1728," 4to.; Notes on "Maximus Tyrius, 1740;" a valuable volume of "Remarks on the Epistles of Cicero to Brutus, 1745," 8vo.; an excellent little treatise under the title of "De Græcorum Quintâ Declinatione Imparisyllabicâ et inde formatâ Latinorum Tertiâ, Quæstio Grammatica, 1761," 4to. No more than forty copies having been printed, which were all given away; it was annexed, in 1763, to an admirable edition of the "Supplices Mulieres" of Euripides, in 4to. Why this was published anonymously, a letter of his to Mr. Bowyer will explain: "As to the compliments of scholars, I believe "you do not set any great value upon them; and I believe "I set as little; to avoid which myself, and to excuse "others the necessity of making them right or wrong, were "two reasons why no name is put to this edition."

The following curious memorandum is taken from his own hand-writing (in 1764) in a copy of that book: "This was "printed at the expence of Dr. Heberden, A. D. 1763. "There were only 250 copies printed, this kind of study "being at that time greatly neglected in England. The "writer of the notes was then old and infirm; and having "by him several things of the same sort, written many "years before, he did not think it worth while to revise "them, and was unwilling to leave them behind him, as "they were in many places not legible to any body but "himself; for which reason he destroyed them. Probably it will be a long time, (if ever) before this sort of "learning will revive in England; in which it is easy to "foresee that there must be a disturbance in a few years, "and all public disorders are enemies to this sort of literature." Fortunately, however, for the world of letters, the notes on the two "Iphigeniæ" were preserved, and presented "Doctissimo, et, quòd longè præstantius est, Humanissimo Viro Wilhelmo Heberden, M. D. arbitratu ejus

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"vel cremandæ vel in publicum emittendæ." They were in consequence given to the world in 1771, in 8vo.; and the "Supplices Mulieres," with the "Quæstio Grammatica," were reprinted in that size in 1775.

Mr. Markland assisted Dr. Taylor in his editions of Lysias and Demosthenes, by the notes which he communicated. The like service he conferred on Mr. Arnald, in the second edition of his "Commentary on the Book of Wisdom." He also very happily elucidated many passages in the New Testament, which may be found in Mr. Bowyer's "Conjectures." In 1746, he talked at a distance of publishing the "rest of Statius;" and in 1771 mentioned a work as being in great forwardness, under the title of "Quæstiones Venusinæ, ad Horatii Carmina," &c. having "got as far as Serm. l. 3. in the transcription." He was not more valued for his universal reading, than beloved for the excellence of his heart and primitive simplicity of manners. The latter part of his life was passed in the little village of Milton, near Dorking, in Surrey; where he described himself, in 1755, to be "as much out of the way of *hearing*, as of "*getting*." Of this last (he adds) "I have now no desire; the "other I should be glad of." What first induced him to retire from the world is not known. It has been supposed to have proceeded from disappointment; but of what nature it is not easy to imagine. He was certainly disinterested to an extreme. Money was never considered by him as a good, any further than it enabled him to relieve the necessitous. And if ambition had been his aim, he might have gratified it, there being a positive proof, under his own hand, that he twice declined the Greek Professorship; a station where abilities like his would have been eminently displayed. On the 28th of February, 1743-4, he tells Mr. Bowyer, "I suppose you have heard that the "Greek Professor at Cambridge is dying, I am invited "very kindly to accept of it by several friends, who have "given me information, and advised me to be a candidate. "Ἀλλ' ἐμὸν ἔπολε θυμὸν ἐπὶ τήθισσιν ἔπεισαν, to speak in the lan-"guage of a Greek Professor; and instead of going an "hundred miles to take it, I would go two hundred the "other way to avoid it." Again, Feb. 27, 1749-50, "I "have lately had two letters from the Vice-Chancellor "(Dr. Keene, our Master), who wishes me to take the "Greek Professorship, which is about to be vacant again. "You, who know me, will not wonder that I have absolutely "refused to be a candidate for it. This, perhaps, is a

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"secret at present, and therefore do not mention it to any "body." He died July 7, 1776; and bequeathed all his books and papers to Dr. Heberden.

1778, *July.*

XII. Anecdotes, Literary and Biographical, of Mr. Bowyer.

Mr. Urban,

I SEND you, agreeably to my promise, some anecdotes concerning the late Mr. Bowyer; which I hope will not prove unacceptable to your readers.

J. N.

It hath been justly observed, "that the life of a scholar seldom abounds with adventure." In that of Mr. Bowyer some remarkable incidents have most probably been consigned to oblivion, by his attachment to the duties of a fatiguing profession, and a timidity too frequently attendant on merit.

He was born in White Friars, December 17, 1699; and may almost be said to have been a printer *à cunabulis.* His father, whose name was also William*, was one of the most eminent of his profession; and his maternal grandfather (Icabod Dawks†) was employed in printing the celebrated Polyglott Bible of Bishop Walton.

At a proper age he was placed under the care of the pious and learned Mr. Ambrose Bonwicke‡, (who had once

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* Son of John Bowyer, grocer. He was admitted a freeman of London, October 7, 2 James II. and opened his printing-office in 1699."

† His son (of whom see Tatler, N°. 178,) was the printer of a news-paper in the reign of Queen Anne, and is introduced by the excellent author of Phædra and Hippolitus, in his elegant poem, intituled, Charlettus Percivallo suo;

"Scribe securus, quid agit Senatus,
"Quid caput stertit grave Lambethanum,
"Quid Comes Guildford, quid habent novorum
"*Dawks*que *Dyer*que.

‡ This conscientious divine was born April 29, 1652; went to St. John's college, Oxford, in 1668, where he was appointed Librarian in 1670; B. A. 1673; was ordained deacon, May 21, 1676; priest, June 6, (Trinity Sunday) 1680; and elected Master of Merchant Taylor's School, June 9, 1681. In 1689, the college of St. John's petitioned that he might continue Master of the School for life; but in 1691 he was turned out for refusing to take the oath of allegiance. A curious correspondence of his, with Mr. Blechynden, on this occasion, is in being.

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been Master of Merchant Taylor's School) at Headley*, near Leatherhead, in Surrey, where his advances in literature were such as reflected the highest credit both on himself and his preceptor; for whose memory, to his latest years, he entertained the sincerest respect; and to whose family he was always an useful friend. The attachment, indeed, was mutual. One instance of the good school-master's benevolence, which made an indelible impression on the mind of his pupil, appeared in the following letter, written a few days after the dreadful fire† (Jan. 30, 1712-13), which destroyed the whole property of the elder Mr. Bowyer:

"My good Friend,

"I heard of the sad calamity, it has pleased God to try you with, last Monday; but concealed it from your son‡ till I had the account from yourself, and then broke it to him as gently as I could: he could not forbear shedding some tears; but that was no more than some of your friends here had done for you before, and it would be some comfort to them if their sharing in it might lessen your grief. We have in Job a noble example of patience and resignation under even a severer trial than this of yours; for, God be praised, though you have lost a worthy friend, your children are alive, and one§ of them providentially disposed

* The poet Fenton was then usher at that school.

† See an admirable letter on the same occasion from Dean Stanhope, in the Gentleman's Magazine, 1777. [See Vol. III. p. 43 of these Selections.] Some other affecting letters on this subject are in MS.—The damage sustained amounted to 5146 l. 18 s. To the honour of English humanity, let it be known, that, by the contribution of his friends, and those of his own fraternity in particular, Mr. Bowyer received towards his loss the sum of 2539 l. 15 s. 2 d of which 1377 l. 9s. 4d. arose from a brief, the original return to which is now in the possession of his grandson. In grateful remembrance of this event, the elder Mr. Bowyer caused several metal cuts to be engraved, representing a Phœnix rising from the flames, with suitable mottoes; which were used as ornaments in most of the capital books that were printed both by him and his son.

‡ This circumstance Mr. Bowyer used frequently to mention with the highest gratitude; as he did another of the same nature. When the brief was to be read in Headley church, Mr. Bonwicke contrived that he should be kept at home, without assigning any reason for it. The writer of these memoirs accompanied him to that village so lately as 1774, when Mr. Bowyer, with great satisfaction, repeated the above and many other particulars of his younger years.

§ Mr. Bowyer's daughter (by a former wife). She had just before been married to Mr. James Bettenham, who was likewise a printer. She died July 9, 1735, at the age of 39.

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of a little before, the news of which proved a happy mixture in your melancholy letter; and though you began with it, I made it the close of my narrative to your son. And when we *have seen the end of the Lord*, as St. *James* expresses it, we shall find that he is *very pitiful, and of tender mercy*, as he was to his servant Job, whose losses in the end were abundantly repaired; and since he is still the same God, if our behaviour be conformable, we may humbly hope for the like treatment. As an earnest of which, I must tell you, that he has already put it into the heart of a certain person, upon hearing of your great loss, to pay the whole charges of your son's board, &c. for one year; the person desires to be nameless, that the thanks may be returned to God only. My wife, who truly condoles with you, gives her service to yourself and Mrs. Bowyer, to whom pray give mine also, and to my good friend Mr. Ross: our service likewise, with hearty wishes of much joy, (notwithstanding this melancholy beginning) to the new-married gentlewoman: your son speaks for himself in the inclosed, which he just now brought to,

"SIR,

"Your condoling friend, and faithful servant,

Headley, Feb. 6, 1712-13. AMBR. BONWICKE."

Mr. Bowyer was admitted, as a sizar, at St. John's college, Cambridge, in June 1716. Dr. Robert Jenkin, the Master of that college, had been a benefactor to his father in calamity; and the son, at the distance of sixty years, had the happiness of returning the favour to a relation of the worthy Master, in a manner by which the person obliged was totally ignorant to whom he was indebted for the present he received.

In 1719, he appears to have been a candidate for a fellowship; at least a Latin letter of his is extant, in which he seems ambitious of that honour.

He continued at college till June 1722, under the tuition of the Rev. Dr. John Newcome; and, notwithstanding an habitual shyness, his regularity of conduct and application to study secured him the esteem of many very respectable members of the university. It was in that seminary of learning he formed an intimacy with Mr. Markland* and

* See a particular account of Mr. Markland in Gent. Mag. p. 309. [p. 34 of this volume.]

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Mr. Clarke*, two friends with whom he regularly maintained a correspondence throughout life. Many of their letters are still extant, and are a treasure of polite literature and sound criticism. Both these friends he survived, and sympathetically lamented their loss.

On the death of Mr. Bonwicke (Oct. 20, 1722), his grateful scholar had an opportunity of requiting in some measure the obligation he had received, by officiating for some time in the capacity of a school-master for the benefit of the family.

In January 1724-5, he was executor to the will of Mr. James Bonwicke, (a son of his worthy master); who bequeathed to him the small cabinet† which, in his own will, he gave to a benevolent friend for whom he had always entertained the highest esteem.

One of the first books which received the benefit of his correction, after his return from Cambridge, was the complete edition of Selden, in three folio volumes; begun in 1722, and finished in 1726. An instance of his great attention to this work is still extant, in what he calls "An Epitome of Selden, taken in haste, as I read the proofs."

In 1726, the learned world was indebted to him for an admirable sketch of the learned William Baxter's Glossary of the Roman Antiquities, which he printed under the title of "View of a Book, entitled, Reliquiæ Baxterianæ. In a Letter to a Friend." A single sheet, 8vo. Of this View Mr. Clarke, in a letter without date, says, "Your account of Baxter's Glossary has pleased the Doctor [Dr. Wotton] exceedingly; and it is his opinion that we shall see your own press produce nothing better than what you put into it. It is exactly to his taste; and books which have the greatest variety of matter, require the greatest judgment to give a proper view of them. After his opinion, you need not ask, nor can I think it worth the while to mention, my own; this

* Mr. William Clarke was born at Hagmon Abbey, in Shropshire, 1696; educated at Shrewsbury school, was fellow of St. John's, and chaplain successively to Bishop Ottley and Thomas Holles, Duke of Newcastle. The living of Buxted was given to him by Archbishop Wake; and he was afterwards residentiary and chancellor of the church of Chichester, where he died Oct. 21, 1771. He married a daughter of the celebrated Dr. Wotton, by whom he had one daughter and a son (the ingenious author of the "Letters concerning the Spanish nation, 1763") to whom he resigned Buxted in his life-time. He wrote a learned preface to Dr. Wotton's Collection of the Welch Laws. But his principal work was, a volume on Coins, which we shall have occasion to mention hereafter.

† "I leave my cabinet of medals to my dear friend Mr. William Bowyer, junior.—Mr. J. Bonwicke's will.

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is the first view which you have given the public of yourself; the only fault I find with it is, that it is not so large as the life; the more we see of it, the better we shall like it." Very few copies were printed; and it is seldom found with the Glossary, having never been published.

On the 20th of December, 1727, he lost an affectionate mother; and received on that occasion the following consolatory letter from the learned Editor of the "Antiquitates Asiaticæ*:"

"SIR,

"I would not trouble you with any business of mine yesterday, having too great a fellow-feeling of your case, and knowing how heavily you must then go, as 'one that mourneth for his mother.' It is now your turn, as it once was mine, to experience the divine rhetoric of that expression, in the fewest and lowest words, the fullest and highest that can be made. But withal, 'Sunt verba et voces quibus hunc lenire dolorem—possis;' I mean that irresistible consolation of St. Paul, 1 Thes. iv. 13, 14.

"I doubt not but this, and many like Christian comforts, occur of themselves to you, with all the advantage of reflection. Providence, when I was under the same disconsolate circumstances, the very day after I received the afflicting news, led me to Westminster Abbey, and there first fed, and then alleviated my sorrow by a Greek inscription:

Μνημονεύων τῆς σῆς ἀγαθότητος &c.
Αἰάζω σε καλλίστη, καὶ λυπεῦμαι σφόδρα,
Ἀλλ' οὐκ ὡς ἀγνοῶν, &c.
Τὴν γὰρ ἀνάστασιν νεκρῶν
Πιστεύω βεβαιῶς, καὶ προσδοκῶ.

"The melancholy occasion will, I hope, be so far from hindering, that it will rather incline you to retire hither, and to fly a little from the place, though you cannot fly from the time of mourning. If he could find it convenient, I should be very glad to see your father with you; and, in the mean time, with my hearty prayers for the consolation of both him and you, I remain,

"Your assured friend, and humble servant,

Christmas-day, 1727. "EDM. CHISHULL."

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* Mr. Bowyer's copy of this curious book, which was rendered still more valuable by his MS. observations, has since his death (agreeably to his directions when living) been presented to Lord Sandys.

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Deeply as he was enamoured with Science, he was not insensible to the power of Beauty. Very highly to the satisfaction of his father, he entered into the marriage-state, Oct. 9, 1728, with Anne Prudom, his mother's niece. By that accomplished woman, (whom he unfortunately lost Oct. 17, 1731, at the age of 26) he had two sons; William, who died an infant, and Thomas, who survived him.

On the death of Mrs. Bowyer, he received this very affectionate letter from Mr. Clarke:

" DEAR SIR, *Buxted, Oct.* 25, 1731.

" I WAS very much shocked at your melancholy letter, and am wholly at a loss what to say or think upon so sorrowful an occasion. The repeated afflictions which you have so often had of late in parting with persons very dear to you, seem only to have been preparing the way for this, the greatest you can ever suffer: these are trying circumstances, and there is no way of finding relief, but by seeking it from that hand which sent them. When such instances of submission to the Divine Will are demanded of us, there is no doubt but as extraordinary assistances will be ready for our support.

" But I can say nothing upon this subject that you are a stranger to. I would chuse rather to give your thoughts another turn, and persuade you to try how the solitude of the country suits with them: here you will have fewer objects to keep up the impressions of sorrow, and at this season need not fear any interruptions, that will occasion you the least ceremony. The time of visiting in the country is now over; and Mr. Lloyd, who is now in town, has a man and two horses to come down on Saturday. He is going with his son to Cambridge, and lodges (I think) at the Bull in Bishopsgate. If you have leisure enough to take such a ride, it will be a convenience to him. I cannot possibly stir from home, now Mr. Canon has the care of two churches: but should think that a little change of air, and the company of your more distant friends, cannot be improper upon such an occasion,

" I am, Dear Sir,

" Most affectionately yours,

" W. CLARKE.

" My humble service to Mr. Bowyer."

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Mr. Chishull also again condoled with him, in terms becoming the man of letters, the friend, and the Christian:

" GOOD SIR, *Walthamstowe, Feb.* 9, 1731-2.

" FROM the shadow and vale of death, in which I have sat above three months, I come now, though late, yet most sincerely to condole the unspeakable loss that you sustained, when it pleased God to take away from you the delight of your eyes by a stroke. Yet I hope you have not mourned, at least do not still mourn, excessively; but considered, that He who gives us all good things, reserves always his right of resumption; more especially in the case of matrimony, which is never contracted without the express mention of being parted by death. The survivor, therefore, must look upon his term of happiness as expired by God's over-ruling providence, yet not without the continuance of his favour, if we receive the mighty change with submission and contentment.

" It was a moving circumstance in your letter, not read without the tears of all our family, in that she designed us a visit for those which proved her last hours; and it shall ever remain upon us as a debt to her pious memory. You, I hope, will fulfil her kind intention, by seeing us now as soon, and afterwards as often, as you can; which to my children, who all mournfully salute you, as well as to myself, will be esteemed the greatest favour.

" I am, Sir,

" Your most compassionate friend, and servant,

" EDM. CHISHULL.

" My service waits on your good father, with wishes for his and yours and the little orphan's health, this and many following new years."

In 1729, he ushered into the world a curious treatise, under the title of " A Pattern for young Students in the University, set forth in the Life of Mr. Ambrose Bonwicke, some time Scholar of St. John's college, Cambridge." This little volume was generally supposed to be written by Mr. Bowyer; but was in reality the production of Ambrose Bonwicke the elder, and came into Mr. Bowyer's hands as executor to James. This assertion is confirmed by a letter

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under the author's hand*, addressed to his wife, and found unopened at his death; in which he particularly bequeathed two guineas to his son, for the trouble he would have in the task enjoined him.

Mr. Clarke, in a letter dated Aug. 11, 1729, says, "Dr. Hargrave was so pleased with your pamphlet against the Separatists, that he carried it off by force, and I must beg another upon any terms." What this pamphlet was, is not at present recollected.

Through the friendship of the Right Hon. Arthur Onslow, a friendship as honourable to him, as on the part of that eminent Statesman it was sincere, he was appointed printer of the votes of the House of Commons in 1729; an office he held near fifty years under three successive Speakers.

In 1730, a Music-speech by Dr. John Taylor, who was likewise of St. John's, is said, in the title-page, to be "printed by W. Bowyer, junior, a Student of the same College." A particularity which hath not been noticed in any other piece that he printed.

In the year 1731 appeared "The Traditions of the Clergy destructive of Religion: with an Inquiry into the Grounds and Reasons of such Traditions. A Sermon preached at the Visitation held at Wakefield, in Yorkshire, June 25, 1731, by William Bowman, M. A. Vicar of Dewsbury." The publication of this performance gave great disgust to the Clergy; and Mr. Bowman was attacked both ludicrously and gravely on account of it. Among others who took up the pen upon this occasion, we find Mr. Bowyer; who printed a pamphlet called, "The Traditions of the Clergy not destructive of Religion. Being Remarks on Mr. Bowman's Sermon; exposing that Gentleman's Deficiency in Latin and Greek, in Ecclesiastical History and true Reasoning." Mr. Clarke, in a letter dated December, 1731, says, "I believe I never thanked you for the seasonable correction you have given the Vicar of Dewsbury. It is necessary that all such writers should receive some animadversions; though I find the man has more judgment than I at first imagined he could possibly be master of. He could not resist the vanity of being an author; but is wise enough to think that there is no necessity of defending every thing that he may take a fancy to print: it will be impossible to provoke him to an answer." In another letter, dated Oct. 15, 1732, the same gentleman

[* See Vol. III. p. 51. of these Selections. E.]

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says, "I am not displeased with finding that my brother Bowman is like to have some demands upon you; his answer, which has been long threatened, will, perhaps, like Thuanus, appear at last; and it may possibly give you the same sort of employment*: you may find something to correct in every sheet. I was indeed then a stranger to his person, at first something prejudiced in favour of his discretion; that he was at least wise enough to retire from more danger; and that I might say of him, as Horace does of a nation† not well acquainted with the art of war,

Laxo meditatur arcu
Cedere campis.

But if he has a mind to try his fortune once more in Paul's Church-yard, whatever I may think of his courage, I shall have no great opinion of his conduct. As for you, I am sure it can never be your business to drop a controversy in which you have nothing to fear. Make the most of him; and, in the style of the Votes, call him to order." This threatened answer, we believe, never appeared; and indeed it is generally supposed, that Mr. Bowman's insignificant work was by no means deserving the notice which was taken of it from so many different quarters. Besides nine or ten pamphlets, the papers of the times abound with strictures on a performance which would of itself have sank in oblivion, as indeed hath already been the fate of the whole controversy.

Mr. Bowyer was an early and an active member of the Society of Antiquaries; to which honour he was admitted in 1737. It appears from the minute-books of that respectable body, that he regularly attended their meetings, and frequently communicated to them matters of utility and curiosity, in the double capacity of a printer and a member of their Society.

Among other communications, was a letter to Mr. Gale, occasioned by an inscription to Vitellius, found at Bath, in August, 1736; the substance of which is printed in his preface to the "Veteres Poetæ citati, &c." of Leedes, annexed to "Kuster de Vero Usu Verborum Mediorum, 1753." The whole Dissertation, with some notes on it by the great Antiquary to whom it was addressed, is preserved in Mr.

* It appears that Mr. Buckley employed Mr. Bowyer to correct Thuanus for him; to which Mr. Clarke alludes.

† The Scythians, 3 Carm. viii. 22.

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Allen of Darlington's curious MS. "Collections relating to the Antiquities of Great Britain, transcribed from the manuscript papers of Roger Gale, Esq."

A Dissertation of his on the Gule or Yule of our Saxon ancestors (on which Dr. Pettingal has learnedly treated in the Archæologia, vol. II. p. 60.) is still in MS.

In conjunction with Dr. Birch, he was also materially concerned in instituting the "Society for the Encouragement of Learning." This Society, whose commencement may be dated Feb. 3, 1737, printed, in the course of three years' contract with their booksellers, no more than four books; Dr. Stuart "De Motu Musculari;" Sir William Keith's "History of Virginia;" Mr. Carte's "Letters;" and Professor Stuart's "Necessity of Revelation;" none of which were very large or expensive. Sir Thomas Roe's "Negociations" were published by them in 1740; Maximus Tyrius, the same year; Ælianus "De Animalibus," in 1743; Tanner's "Notitia Monastica," in January 1743-4; and Newton's "Quadrature of Curves," in Sept. 1745. By "A Memorial of the present State of Affairs of the Society," dated April 17, 1746, it appears they had incurred so considerable a debt as to be deterred from proceeding any further. The "Bibliotheca Britannica," of Bishop Tanner, was, however, completed under their patronage, and made its appearance in 1748.

On the 27th of December, 1737, Mr. Bowyer lost his father at the age of 74. From his scattered papers, it is evident that he severely felt this affliction; applying to himself the following beautiful citation from the plaintive Mantuan*:

"Hic me, pater optime, fessum
"Deseris, heu! tantis nequicquam erepte periclis!"

He received, on this occasion, a most friendly letter from Mr. Clarke:

"DEAR SIR,

"I SAW lately, by mere accident, in the news-papers, that Mr. Bowyer was dead; and am very sensible of the great concern that you are under upon that account. It is a natural, I believe I might say, a desirable, infirmity: they who feel no affliction at the loss of their friends, can have no pleasure in the enjoyment of them. A person, whom

* Virg. Æn. iii. 710.

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you have been so long used to look upon with love and reverence, must, at bidding you farewell for ever, raise some sorrowful sentiments, not to be easily suppressed. I wish it was my good fortune to have an opportunity of being with you on this occasion. Not that I could be of the least use, or could say any thing which you have not heard and thought of in a much better manner a thousand times before. But I should like to find you so much alone, to see you planning out new scenes of life, or pleasing yourself with the prospects of those that will succed when life is over.—Pliny has observed, upon the loss of one of his old friends, (I don't remember who,) "That nothing that he had ever heard or read upon such occasions could give him any relief; his sorrow was superior to all usual consolations."—Though I am always a little apt to suspect the sentiments of such professed wits, as not quite sincere, rather delicate than just; yet, if the observation was true, it must be carried no further than the first natural impressions; nothing new that could be said could have more weight with him than what had been said ten thousand times over. I own there is something in the glitter of a new thought, like that of a new coin; it of course catches our attention for some moments, and we view it perhaps in two or three different lights; but when that is over, we lay no more value upon it, or believe that it has really any more weight than the coins of former princes: it is just so with our thoughts; they may lose something of their lustre, by being given and taken so often upon common occasions; but their real value is the same.

"I am writing this at Mr. Lloyd's; a visit that of late always gives me some concern; he wears apace, declines visibly; i. e. he is doing the very thing that we must all of us soon do after him. His distemper may perhaps let him live many years; but in such a manner as to be too sensibly affected with the pains of living. If such afflictions are made truly useful to the interests of another life, they are in that view desirable visitations; but when that is done, their friends should not shew any over-great impatience at parting with them. I hope Tom is with you; he will be one of your best companions: I should be pleased to see him, as no doubt he is a much greater philosopher than his father; and that you may not leave him till you can do it with the same satisfaction that your father has now done, is what I truly wish, who am, with the greatest sincerity,

"Your most affectionate,

"W. C."

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In the year 1740, he purchased a monument, which he intended should serve both for his father and himself. The stone was completed, except the inscription; and in that state was placed on the outside of the mason's house, at Hampstead, where it perished by the weather in the lifetime of the person who bought it for his tomb.

In 1742 he published "Lectures on Poetry, read in the School of Natural Philosophy at Oxford, by Joseph Trapp, M. A. Fellow of Wadham college, and Reader of Poetical Lectures lately founded in that University by Henry Birkhead, D. D. sometime Fellow of All-Soul's college; translated from the Latin, with additional Notes." Let his own account of this work speak for itself: "Whatever reasons have been given for translating Virgil, and writing an English Comment on him, may be urged in behalf of these English Lectures; which, as they are an illustration of Poetry in general, so are they of Virgil in particular. The notes to this edition were chiefly added as it went through the press; in which, though I sometimes differ from my ingenious author, yet I hope not with greater freedom than he has taken with others, and will pardon in me. I am well aware how easy it is to let some mistakes slip in the heat of composition; and when these had once passed the press, the author, I suppose, was not very solicitous to re-examine minutely the subsequent editions; satisfied with the approbation he had received from that learned body before whom his Lectures were first delivered; an honour which I shall never wish to see diminished by any thing I can say, or any one else; and shall now, therefore, with much greater pleasure, take this opportunity of repeating the testimony of them from Mr. Felton*.

"The several passages cited from Virgil are printed in English from Dr. Trapp's Version. The other Poetical Translations without a name, the Editor is to be accountable for; though he wishes he had as good a title to the excellence of two or three of them, as he has to the imperfections of the rest."

While Mr. Bowyer was engaged about this translation, he used to ask the advice of his friend Mr. Clarke†; who, however, had no high opinion of the work; as will appear from the following passage in an undated letter from that gentleman: "I now begin to think that your translation

* See the Preface to Felton's Dissertations, p. xxi.

† It appears, indeed, from various letters of Mr. Clarke, to have been a joint production with that gentleman.

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of Trapp's Prælections will take; for it is really but a very superficial book. Though, for the future, I desire that we might always say *Lectures*, in the modern style; *Prælections* will never do in town. He has offended me very much by affecting to find fault with Vossius upon every little occasion; and therefore you must excuse me if I now and then speak peevishly of the Doctor. I have endeavoured to make Aristotle's definition of Tragedy intelligible; and I think I have taken the right sense of it, which perplexed us a little last summer. The Monita, Notæ, &c. which I have added to the translation, you are to do just what you please with. I wrote the notes in a great hurry this morning; and if they are not sense, or too long, or too short, or too insignificant, alter them to your taste, or destroy them, as you think best."

He had, a little time before this, corrected, and put into proper form, a very useful school-book, called "Selectæ e Profanis Scriptoribus Historiæ;" which had been first compiled in France. The Prefaces to this work were translated by him.

In 1742, he printed the additional book of the Dunciad, very highly to the satisfaction both of the Poet and of his learned Commentator. "I thank you for all your care," says Mr. Pope* on this occasion.—And Dr. Warburton* tells him, "I am glad you have been printing for Mr. Pope. Don't mention to any, I beg of you, your suspicion about the notes. Mr. Knapton has sent me the specimen of the Commentary on the Essay, which I like extremely well. I thank you for your observation on the quotations from the Optics. You are certainly right; they should be in English. I don't know when I shall be in London again: but I have never more pleasure there than when I loll and talk to you at my ease, *de quolibet ente*, in your dining-room. You don't tell me how you like my improvements of the Commentary. Thank you for care of commissions. I am glad the Dunciad has such a run. The Greek, I know, will be well printed in your edition, notwithstanding the absence of SCRIBLERUS."

In 1742, he was also Editor of the seventh volume of Dr. Swift's Miscellanies; an author with whose writings he had long been peculiarly conversant; many of the Dean's separate tracts having originally passed through his hands, and some of them having been illustrated by his Notes†.

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* In letters (still in MS.) dated 1742.

† The Preface to Swift's "Directions to Servants" was written by Mr. Bowyer.

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Mr. Markland, in a letter dated April 17, 1744, tells Mr. Bowyer, " Mr. Clarke sent me Dr. Taylor's present*; wherein I did not expect to meet with any notes under my own name; and your pamphlet, in which I think I clearly see several things that are certainly the Bishop's, and several that are certainly not so." What this pamphlet was, is now unknown†. He is supposed to have written a small one that year on the " present State of Europe;" taken principally from Puffendorf.

In 1746, he published " The Life of the Emperor Julian," translated from the French of M. Bleterie, and improved with twelve pages of curious notes, by himself, Mr. Clarke, and others, and a genealogical table. This translation was made under his immediate inspection; and it appears, by the following letter of Mr. Clarke, to have been translated by women‡, but revised by Mr. Bowyer, and perhaps by Mr. Markland and Mr. Clarke:

" Dear Sir,

" I like your specimen of Julian very well, and fancy it will answer your purpose; not indeed so well as Tar-water, but better than any other holy water you could give us. I suppose you don't finish your sheets off, till Mr. Markland has read them. It is worth while to stay for their return; for he sweeps all at a single reading, and can tell by memory whether *Ablarius* or *Ablavius* is the true name of a Consul that scarce any body ever heard of. You must take care that your fair translators don't keep rather too close to the French; it is pardonable in their sex, but will not pass so well in yours; though I saw little to complain of. The French spelling of the proper names they must always follow."

It has been suggested, that Mr. Bowyer was probably the author of " A Dissertation: in which the Objections of a late Pamphlet§ to the Writings of the Ancients, after the

* Probably the " Marmor Sandvicense."

† This pamphlet has been suggested to be Bishop Berkeley's, on Tar-water, which was first published in England at the very time Mr. Clarke dates his letter. It was published by M. Cooper; but the scheme of reprinting it from the Dublin edition was Mr. Bowyer's, and consequently it was no unusual expression to call it his pamphlet. Mr. Clarke's criticism exactly suits to Bishop Berkeley's pamphlet, and could not well apply to any original composition of Mr. Bowyer's. Accordingly, too, we see Mr. Clarke, a year after, saying, upon Mr. B.'s publishing Julian, that " it would not answer his purpose so well as Tar-water." *Mag. for Dec. p.* 573.

‡ One of these ladies, we have authority to say, was Mrs. Williams. S. U.

§ Written by Dr. (afterwards Bishop) Ross.

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Manner of Mr. Markland, are clearly answered: those passages in Tully corrected, on which some of the Objections are founded. With Amendments of a few Pieces of Criticism in Mr. Markland's Epistola Critica. 1746." 8vo. We cannot ascertain this to be Mr. Bowyer's; but, from many circumstances, have reason to suppose it to be his production.

The 21st of August, 1747, Mr. Bowyer a second time entered into the marriage state with Mrs. Elizabeth Bill, a most benevolent and worthy woman, by whom he had no children.

In 1749, he printed "the Songs in Jack the Giant-Queller," a dramatic piece by Henry Brooke. What connection this could possibly have with the dispute between Dr. Burton of Eton and Dr. King of St. Mary Hall (occasioned by the "Remarks" of the former on the Latinity of a well-known "Oration" of the latter) cannot now be divined. But he had afterwards the honour of sharing with Dr. Burton in the invectives most liberally bestowed by Dr. King, in his "Elogium famæ inserviens Jacci Etonensis, sive Gigantis; or, the Praises of Jack of Eton, commonly called Jack the Giant: collected into English metre, after the manner of Thomas Sternhold, John Hopkins, John Burton, and others. To which is added, A Dissertation on the Burtonian style. By a Master of Arts. 1750."

The illiberality which generally attends a controversy of this kind, and which from the stanza quoted below, it will be seen the present had its full share of, is certain (after the warmth which produced it ceases) to sink, and very properly, the whole into oblivion. Let any reader peruse the following stanza, which is here given only to introduce Mr. Bowyer's defence, and afterwards determine whether Dr. King was defensible in suffering such lines as the following to fall from his pen:

> "Some, loudly as the night-birds screech,
> "Profess dislike; some hint it;
> "And little *Bowyer* damns the speech,
> "Because he did not print it."

"Be it known (says Mr. B.) that, for having *hesitated* in *private conversation*, and with the *greatest deference*, some doubt concerning the Latinity of an eminent Orator and Poet, I have felt the effects of his double talent of fiction and colouring, and have been thus figured and disfigured by his magisterial hand; *A little man, but of great sufficiency,—as soon as Dr.* King's *speech was published, took*

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ALL OCCASIONS *to abuse the Doctor—Is it not in the power*, he goes on, *of a scavenger or chimney-sweeper, as you pass by him in the streets, to spoil your cloaths**? Yes, against the laws of decency and good manners. But, within these bounds, in the republic of letters we are all CAPITE *censi*, and need no other qualification to give a vote. I say, within the laws of *decency*; for he has shewn, that barbarity is not confined to bad Latin, and, I hope, not annexed to any particular profession. I will still then presume to be an advocate for freedom, while he is restless for dominion, crying out,

> " Quid domini faciant, audent si talia fures?

" In English thus,

> " Gods! such enormity for vengeance calls,
> " If *Printers* dare to censure *Principals!*"

The above-cited remarks of Mr. Bowyer were intended for the conclusion of his preface to Montesquieu's " Reflections, &c." but were omitted in consequence of a hint from Mr. Clarke.

In 1750, a preface by way of critical dissertation, and some valuable notes†, were annexed by Mr. Bowyer to " Lud. Kusterus de vero Usu Verborum Mediorum, eorumque Differentia à Verbis Activis & Passivis." A new edition of this Work, with some further improvements, appeared in 1773. The Dissertation was likewise adopted by Mr. Holwell, in 1766, in his curious edition of " Selecti Dionysii Halicarnassensis de Priscis Scriptoribus Tractatus Græcè & Latinè;" with this polite acknowledgment: " Hanc Dissertationem suæ L. Kusteri de vero Usu Verborum Mediorum, &c. edit. 1750, præfixit Gul. Bowyer, Typographus. Eadem, auctior quidem, ut hanc nostram Select. Dion. Hal. Tractat. editionem ornaret, impetravi: quo nomine Viro, optimè de republica literaria merito, gratias ago."

About the same time, Mr. Bowyer wrote a Latin Preface to the " Veteres Poetæ citati ad Patris Philippi Labbei de ancipitum Græcarum Vocalium in prioribus Syllabis Mensura (ubi confirmanda esset) confirmandum Sententiam.

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* The words in Italic are literally quoted from Dr. King's Notes.

† Mr. Markland, in a letter, dated Oct. 21, 1749, says, " The specimen of Kuster I like very well, and your Annotations; in which I have taken the liberty to fill up some of the Abbreviations, to which I am a great enemy, as causing obscurity."

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Necnon ad indicandum quibus Vocibus licet corripere Vocalem longam ante alteram in eadem Dictione. Opera & Cura Edwardi Leedes, in Schola Buriensi ad acuendos Adolescentium Animos, ergo Poeseos Studium (cum ipse Poëta non sit) Cotis Vice fungentis."

In 1750 also, having been employed to print an edition of Col. Bladen's translation of Cæsar's Commentaries; that work received considerable improvements at his hands, and the addition of such notes in it as are signed TYPOGR. The subsequent editions of this work were, in a very censurable (and, in the opinion of many, even in an unjust) manner, printed by another person, in Mr. Bowyer's lifetime; and the Notes which he added, in violation of all decency and propriety, still retained the same signature; a circumstance which he always mentioned with no small degree of dissatisfaction.

In 1751, he wrote a long preface to Montesquieu's "Reflexions on the Causes of the Rise and Fall of the Roman Empire;" translated the Dialogue between Sylla and Socrates; made several corrections to the work, from the Baron's "Esprit des Loix;" and improved it with his own notes. A new edition, with many new notes, was printed in 1759.

In the same year, he gave to the public the first translation which was made of Rousseau's paradoxical Prize Oration. It was printed under the title of "The Discourse which carried the Premium at the Academy of Dijon, in 1750. On this Question proposed by the said Academy, Whether the re-establishment of arts and sciences has contributed to the refinement of manners?"

On the publication of the third edition of Lord Orrery's "Remarks on the Life and Writings of Dr. Swift," in 1752, he wrote and printed, but never published, "Two Letters from Dr. Bentley in the Shades below, to Lord Orrery in a Land of Thick Darkness." The notes signed B. in the ninth quarto volume of Swift's works are extracted from these letters.

In 1753, when the nation was in a ferment at the indulgence proposed to be granted to the Jews, he published, in 4to, "Remarks on a Speech made in Common-Council, on the Bill for permitting Persons professing the Jewish Religion to be naturalized, so far as Prophecies are supposed to be affected by it." The design of this sensible little tract was to shew, that, whatever political reasons might be adduced against the Bill, Christianity was

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in no degree prejudiced by the intended alteration. It was written with spirit, and well received by those who had got the better of narrow prejudices.

Some of his notes were annexed that year to "A Journal from Grand Cairo to Mount Sinai and back again, translated from a manuscript written by the Prefetto of Egypt, in company with some missionaries de propaganda fide, at Grand Cairo: To which are added, Remarks on the Origin of Hieroglyphics, and the Mythology of the ancient Heathens. Dedicated to the Society of Antiquaries, London. By the Right Reverend Robert [Clayton] Lord Bishop of Clogher." This very learned prelate very highly esteemed the friendship of Mr. Bowyer, honoured him with a regular and not unfrequent correspondence, and presented him with the copy-right of all his valuable writings.

In 1754, with a view to exonerate himself from fatigue, he entered into partnership with a relation; in which some disagreements arising, it was dissolved in 1757, and he resumed the active part of business.

In 1760, he superintended a second edition of Mr Arnald's "Commentary on the Book of Wisdom;" and enriched it with the remarks of Mr. Markland.

It was a peculiarity, if it might be so called, in the character of Mr. Bowyer, that his engagements as a man of business never were sufficient to divest him of those sensibilities, which men, conscious of their superiority in respect to literary abilities, sometimes experience to be not among the blessings of a learned education. As he knew himself the first in his profession, he disdained the servility of solicitation: but, when he saw himself neglected, or another preferred where friendship gave him a claim, he did not suppress the impulses of resentment, which he felt on such occasions. Many instances of this might be produced. They did not, however, arise from avarice; nor was the article of profit that which acted with the greatest force upon him. The most trifling consideration would produce as warm an expostulation as one of the greatest. As an instance, the following might be produced, to shew how sensibly he felt himself hurt on such an occasion.

His friend the Dean of Bristol (Dr. Squire) having preached before the House of Commons, on the General Fast-day, Feb. 13, 1761; Mr. Bowyer of course expected to print the Sermon. The profit attending such a small article, it will be easily supposed, could be no material object. But the indelicacy of the transaction drew from him the following expostulatory epistle:

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"REV. SIR,

"I understand I am not to have the favour of printing your Sermon; which gives me reason to fear that I have behaved in such a manner as to forfeit a friendship which was founded on a natural, I may say, a trading principle, considering I was a pupil of Dr. Newcome's. Your tutor, say my brethren, must have a mean opinion of you, since he could not make a printer of you fit to print for himself* or his nephew. Let me know wherein I have offended, that I may endeavour to make myself more acceptable to the world, the college, or at least to you, Sir, who am,

"Your humble servant,

"W. BOWYER."

This was not the only case in which he strongly expressed his feelings at what he thought a slight put upon him from a quarter where he imagined he had a natural claim to favour. In a letter, dated Jan. 11, 1767, to a living Dignitary of the Church, speaking of Cambridge, he says, "My father (good man!) sent me thither, to qualify me, by a new kind of experiment, for a printer. But it served only in trade to expose me to more affronts, and to give me a keener sensibility of them. Time and old age are at last our best instructors; and I should have made an ill use of the documents of nature, if I had not learnt to take consolation from my approach to that state where the great and little will be equal."

Let us now turn to a more pleasing trait in the character of Mr. Bowyer, by perusing a letter dictated at once by gratitude and manly liberality of sentiment:

To the Right Hon. the Earl of MACCLESFIELD.

"MY LORD,

"I HAVE no pretence to your Lordship's patronage, but from what your noble father shewed to mine; which I have presumed to perpetuate by the inclosed letter†, reposited, I suppose, in the university of Oxford. I little thought of

* "Dr. Newcome printed once a Sermon; and carried it to Cambridge, because he could not print it in London decently unless with W. B."

† The Saxon types, which were used in printing St. Gregory's Homily, having been burnt in the fire which consumed Mr. Bowyer's house and all his printing materials, Lord Chief Justice Parker was so munificently indulgent, as to be at the expence of cutting a new Saxon type for Mrs. Elstob's Saxon Grammar, from fac similies by Mrs. Elstob; the punches and

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making it a step to introduce myself to your Lordship; but Mr. Richardson's death, which you will see mentioned in the public papers, has incited me to hope for that family friendship renewed to me in my declining years, which filled me with sentiments of gratitude in my childhood; and that I may have the honour of being recommended by your Lordship to print for the Royal Society, if that office shall be removed to any other printing-house. But, whatever shall be the event, your Lordship will pardon me in taking this opportunity of unburthening my heart of those sensations which time cannot efface; and which will remain while I shall be able to subscribe myself,

"Your Lordship's most dutiful

"and obedient humble servant,

"*July* 4, 1761. "W. BOWYER."

The application was successful. The noble Lord condescended to patronize a son of the printer his father had generously contributed to support; and recommended him effectually to the very learned Society over which he with so much dignity presided. And Mr. Bowyer had the happiness of continuing in that employment till his death, under the friendship and patronage of five successive presidents.

In 1761, appeared "Verses on the Coronation of their late Majesties King George II. and Queen Caroline, Oct. 4, 1727; spoken by the scholars of Westminster-school (some of them now the ornaments of the nation), on January 15 following, being the day of the inauguration of Queen Elizabeth, their foundress; with a translation of all the Latin copies: the whole placed in the order of the transactions of that important day. Adorned with the coronation-medals of the Royal Pair, and a bust of our present King. To which is subjoined, the Ceremonial of the august procession, very proper to be compared with the approaching one*; and a catalogue of the coronation-medals of the Kings and Queens of England." The original part of this pamphlet was entirely Mr. Bowyer's; the Latin verses were translated partly by him, but principally by Mr. J. Nichols.

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matrices of which Mr. Bowyer's son presented, by the hands of Edward Rowe-Mores, Esq. to the university of Oxford. See the Archæologia Antiq. Soc. vol. I. p. xxvii.

* That of their present Majesties.

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Bishop Warburton's "Divine Legation," (a work of some consequence in the Typographical Annals of Mr. Bowyer) appears by the very learned Prelate's Letters to have received no small advantage from his corrections; and this even in an edition which (in the course of Mr. B.'s first partnership) was of necessity given to another press.—In 1761, he was employed to print his Lordship's "Doctrine of Grace;" a work which, as might have been expected, sold rapidly. A second edition being soon wanted, and Mr. B. not having been intrusted with the care of it, a squabble ensued, on which it is the more unnecessary to enlarge, as we can assert, on the best authority, that, notwithstanding any little altercations that had happened, Bishop Warburton always continued to retain a sincere regard for Mr. Bowyer.

In 1762, he was Editor of the Thirteenth and Fourteenth octavo volumes of Dr. Swift's Works.

In 1763, he published an excellent edition of the Greek Testament, in two volumes, 12mo, under the title of "Novum Testamentum Græcum, ad fidem Græcorum solum Codicum MSS. nunc primum impressum, adstipulante Joanne Jacobo Wetstenio, juxta sectiones Jo. Alberti Bengelii divisum; & nova Interpunctione sæpius illustratum. Accessere in altero volumine Emendationes Conjecturales Virorum doctorum undecunque collectæ." This edition was sold with great rapidity*; though announced to the public in a light, perhaps, not the most captivating to a purchaser; to the advertisements in the public papers Mr. Bowyer having subjoined a somewhat singular remark: "This edition boasts neither elegance of type nor paper, but trusts to other merits."

In 1765, at the request of the munificent Mr. Hollis, he wrote the short Latin preface to "Joannis Wallisii Grammatica Linguæ Anglicanæ;" and a larger English preface, intended for that work, but which still remains unprinted. He sent some copies of this book to Mr. Clarke when abroad, to be given to the Spanish Literati.

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* *Mr. Markland*, April 11, 1763, tells him, "I am really glad that your N. T. is likely to turn out so much better than you expected: which, I can tell you, is owing to the Notes being written in English. And if the Notes on this Play [the Suppl. Mul.] had been written in that language, I do not doubt but twice the number would have been sold; for I think it is plain that we are hastening to the setting aside Latin and Greek; and if the setting them aside in our Schools, for English, French, Italian, Spanish, &c. were to come to the vote, I fancy the moderns would carry it by a great majority.

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In consequence of overtures from a few respectable friends at Cambridge, he had some inclination, towards the latter end of 1765, to have undertaken the management of the University press, by purchasing a lease of their exclusive privileges; and actually went thither for that purpose. The treaty, however, was fruitless; and he did not much regret the disappointment. Mr. Clarke, September 4, 1765, wrote thus upon this subject: "What to say about the University affair I do not well know. There are certainly two objects in view in this proposal, which would to me be great inducements. The thoughts of governing the booksellers, either for gain or glory, would give me a greater pleasure than any other object in trade. In that respect I think just as you do. But *tanti non est;* the laurel is scarce worth the labour. Happiness and ease are greater acquisitions than victory."

Mr. Markland, to whom he communicated what had passed, tells him, "The subject of your journey to Cambridge I am no judge at all of; but I understand your practical inference at last, which says, that you are too old to live out a lease; and I think you conclude right, it not being worth while to put out to sea again, not even if you were sure of making a prosperous voyage."

In the beginning of 1766, by engaging in a partnership with Mr. Nichols, he again withdrew, in some degree, from that close application, the effects of which he then began to feel. His new associate had been for some years his assistant in the management of business. One of the earliest books which appeared after their connection was a complete and elegant edition of the Works of Dr. Harvey. The liberality with which this publication was conducted by the College of Physicians, is a lasting monument of honour to themselves, and to the great author whose invaluable writings were thus collected. The Medical Transactions of that respectable body passed through the same press.

In that year Mr. Bowyer wrote an excellent Latin preface to "Joannis Harduini, Jesuitæ, ad Censuram Scriptorum Veterum Prolegomena. Juxta Autographum." In this preface is a distinct account of the nature of the work, as well as of the mode in which it was preserved "in naufragio fortunarum suarum, quod tota familia Jesuitica nuper fecit."—"Hoc vero fragmentum," says Mr. Bowyer, "quasi ex undis ereptum, & in manus P. Vaillant bibliopolæ traditum, noluit ille orbi literario invidere. Paradoxa enim per se cum novitate sua delectant, tum

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longe magis Harduini artificio exornata, qui tam belle novit dare obscuris nitorem, lucidis umbram, fictis probabilitatem, omnibus denique speciem, prout velit, & gratiam. Istud, igitur, quicquid est, fideliter imprimendum curavit: autographumque ipsum in Museo Britannico reponendum, tanquam votivam tabulam, posteritati consecravit. Paucula hæc, quæ raptim prælibavi, erudito colloquio, quo vir reverendus Cæsar De Missy me honestavit, accepta debent referri. Si quid imprudenter dictum sit, meæ tribuendum est inscitiæ; si quid quod non displiceat, ejus laudi; qui mox, ut spero, plura super hac re publica luce dignabitur."

Mr. De Missy's remarks on that extraordinary production accordingly appeared about the same time, under the title of "De Joannis Harduini Jesuitæ Prolegomenis cum Autographo collatis, Epistola quam ad amicissimum virum Wilhelmum Bowyerum, iisdem nondum prostantibus, scripserat Cæsar Missiacus [vulgò C. De Missy] Reg. Maj. Brit. à Sacris Gallicè peragendis."

In 1767, he was appointed to print the Journals of the House of Lords, and the Rolls of Parliament. His obligations to the Earl of Marchmont, the noble peer who presided in the Lords' committees on this occasion, is testified in the inscription which he left behind him, to be placed in Stationers-Hall.

The want of sufficient room now compelled him, though not without reluctance, to exchange White Friars for Red Lion Passage; where he opened his new office with the sign of his favourite Cicero's head; under which was inscribed, "M. T. CICERO, A QUO PRIMORDIA PRELI," in allusion to the well-known early editions of Tully's Offices.

In that year he printed a curious Antiquarian work, under the title of "The Connexion of the Roman, Saxon, and English Coins; deducing the Antiquities, Customs, and Manners, of each People to modern Times; particularly the Origin of Feudal Tenures, and of Parliaments; illustrated throughout with Critical and Historical Remarks on various Authors, both Sacred and Profane. By William Clarke, A. M. Chancellor of the Church of Chichester, Residentiary of it, and Vicar of Amport, Hants." In the preface to this work, Mr. Clarke very handsomely acknowledges the assistance he received from his friend Mr. Bowyer; and, in a private letter, says, "I am greatly obliged to you for all the trouble you have taken; for every hint, caution, alteration, correction, you have suggested. I believe I shall adopt them all." Some of Mr. B.'s notes are interspersed with the author's throughout the volume. Part

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of the Dissertation on the Roman Sesterce is his production: and the Index (a peculiarly good one, and on which he not a little prided himself) was drawn up entirely by him. "Of all your talents," says Mr. Clarke, "you are a most amazing man at indexes. What a flag do you hang out at the stern! You must certainly persuade people that the book overflows with matter, which (to speak the truth) is but thinly spread. But I know all this is fair in trade; and you have a right to expect that the public should purchase freely, when you reduce the whole book into an epitome for their benefit."

Early in 1768 he received from New-England the following polite acknowledgement of his abilities and his bounty:

"*Cambridge, Dec.* 16, 1767.

"SIR,

"THE President and Fellows of Harvard college, in Cambridge, beg leave to return you their grateful acknowledgments for the valuable donation you have been pleased to make to their library, through the hands of their most worthy friend and generous benefactor, Thomas Hollis, Esq.

"We have not been strangers to your character as a learned editor, a character by no means common in the present age; and the very accurate editions of many learned authors, which have come abroad into the world under your inspection, assure us of your great merit in that respect.

"It is a particular pleasure to us to mention your very curious edition of the Greek Testament, in two volumes, with critical notes, and many happy conjectures, especially as to the punctuation, an affair of the utmost importance as to ascertaining the sense. This work, though small in bulk, we esteem as a rich treasure of sacred learning, and of more intrinsic value than many huge volumes of the commentators.

"We are greatly obliged to you for the favourable sentiments you have been pleased so elegantly to express of our seminary, in the blank leaf of the New Testament, and we hope it will prove a powerful stimulus to our youth, more and more to deserve so good a character.

"This society is as yet but in its infant-state; but we trust, that, by the generosity of the benefactors which the Divine Providence is raising up to us, and by the smiles of Heaven upon our endeavours to form the youth here to knowledge and virtue, it will every day more effectually

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answer the important ends of its foundation. We are, with great respect, your most obliged, and humble servants,

" (At the direction and desire of the Corporation of Harvard College,)

" EDW. HOLYOKE, President.

" Sir, inclosed you have our vote of thanks for your valuable present."

On the 14th of January, 1771, he became a second time a widower, by the death of Mrs. Bowyer, at the age of 70. Mr. Clarke, who had endeavoured to administer consolation to him on a similar occasion near forty years before, again addressed him with tenderness on this event:

" DEAR SIR, *Jan.* 18, 1771.

" I find, by the last papers, that you have lost poor Mrs. Bowyer. It is very happy for her that she was relieved from that severe trial she had undergone so long. In that weak and painful state none of her friends could wish her to continue any longer. And I hope, as you must have for some time expected this event, that you will receive this parting summons with due submission. Losing a companion that we have been long used to, must, at our time of life, be a mournful circumstance. But as you must part at last, your connections with the world are much lessened by her going first."

A very ingenious " Enquiry into the Value of the Ancient Greek and Roman Money, by Matthew Raper, Esq. F. R. S." was printed in the Philosophical Transactions for 1771. This respectable gentleman's opinion on these subjects not coinciding with those of Mr. Bowyer, he printed a little pamphlet, under the title of " Remarks occasioned by a late Dissertation on the Greek and Roman Money ;" which was intended as an appendix to Mr. Clarke's book on coins. The opinions of many excellent writers in Germany and France having been ably controverted in that volume, Mr. Bowyer transmitted a copy of it to the French King's library, and inscribed his little appendix,

" REGI CHRISTIANISSIMO
" GULIELMUS BOWYER, TYPOGRAPHUS ANGLICANUS.

" Judicium ut subeat magis æquum, candidiusve,
" Quî poni potuit commodiore loco ?"

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It was very much his wish, that the work should be translated and reprinted in France; and he took some pains to have it performed*; but without effect.

In 1772, appeared a new edition, considerably enlarged, of the "Conjectures on the New Testament." At the conclusion of the preface he thus pathetically describes the disorders which had been some years undermining his constitution: "It is time for me to withdraw my disabled hand, and to ask pardon of those learned friends whose collections I have purloined. That is the least injury I have done them: I have so unconscionably used the liberty indulged me by one† of them, that to him I can make no apology; except that I need one to my readers, for not making greater use of that indulgence. My imperfections they will impute to age, and the consequent infirmities of it. Torpid with the palsy, and only quickened by a painful vicissitude of the stone, I feel the worse side of humanity: they will have the pleasure of exercising the better side, even of forgiving, which approaches nearest to divinity."

In 1773, he published three little tracts, under the title of "Select Discourses: 1. Of the Correspondence of the Hebrew Months with the Julian, from the Latin of Professor Michaelis. 2. Of the Sabbatical Years, from the same. 3. Of the Years of Jubilee; from an anonymous writer, in Masson's Histoire Critique de la Republique des Lettres."

In 1774, he corrected a new edition of Schrevelius's Greek Lexicon, and added a considerable number of words collected in the course of his own studies: these are distinguished by an asterisk. The Lexicons of Hederic and of Buxtorf, the Latin ones of Faber‡ and Littleton, and the English Dictionary of Bailey, were all considerably enlarged by him: these additions are still in MS. His Greek and Latin Grammars in general, and particularly such of them as he had in common use when at school and at college, are filled with such curious explanatory notes as bear the most convincing marks of consummate critical knowledge in those languages. And that knowledge he applied in a special

* For this purpose a copy was sent to M. Le Suer, the elegant translator of Dr. Robertson's "Charles the Fifth," and of Dr. Hawkesworth's "Voyages."

† Mr. Markland, whose notes (by his own direction) are distinguished by the letter R. To Mr. Clarke, Dr. Owen, and many other respectable names, he acknowledges his obligations in that useful collection.

‡ Mr. B. had an intention of republishing this valuable Lexicon in a more commodious manner, by changing its present radical form into an alphabetical one.

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manner to the advancement of sacred learning. It was his constant custom, in the course of his reading, to note down every thing which he thought might contribute to illustrate any passage of scripture, especially of the Greek Testament. In pursuance of this method, it is hardly to be conceived what a number of useful and curious remarks stand inserted in the margin of his Theological Books, which may greatly contribute to improve future editions. Two books, in particular, he bestowed much pains upon; viz. Leigh's "Critica Sacra," and Du Gard's* "Lexicon Græci Testamenti Alphabeticum;" both which he has left behind him accurately corrected and much enlarged. These he often wished, in his later days, he had been able to publish, for the use of schools, and the benefit of young students in divinity. The first of them, full of critical notes, is now in the possession of Dr. Owen; and the latter in the hands of Mr. Nichols.

In 1774, was also published, "The Origin of Printing, in Two Essays. 1. The Substance of Dr. Middleton's Dissertation on the Origin of Printing in England. 2. Mr. Meerman's Account of the Invention of the Art at Harleim, and its Progress to Mentz, with occasional Remarks; and an Appendix." The original idea of this little pamphlet† was Mr. Bowyer's; the completion of it his partner's. The two learned friends, whose assistance is acknowledged in their preface, were the Rev. Dr. Owen§ and the late Mr. De Missy‡. Though published anonymously, it was immediately pronounced to be Mr. Bowyer's; and on that supposition met, perhaps, with a better fate in the world of letters than it might otherwise have been honoured with.

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* Formerly Master of Merchant Taylor's School.

† This idea was in part taken up immediately on the publication of Dr. Middleton's tract in 1735; which received some animadversions from Mr. Bowyer, in the Grub-street Journal, March 20, 1735; the substance of which is preserved in the notes to "The Origin of Printing."

§ The "Collation of the Account of the Dedication of the Temple" was given by this judicious and friendly divine; and was followed by a very useful treatise of his, under the title of "Critica Sacra, or a short Introduction to Hebrew Criticism;" and this by a "Supplement" in answer to some remarks on it by Mr. Raphael Baruk, a learned Jew. To Dr. Owen the world is also indebted for some excellent "Observations on the Four Gospels;" for an "Inquiry into the Septuagint Version;" for "Directions to young Students in Divinity;" for a series of "Sermons at Boyle's Lectures;" and an accurate edition of Grabe's Collation of the celebrated Cottonian MS. with the printed Vatican.

‡ Many of Mr. De Missy's valuable remarks are scattered throughout the Appendix. He died August 10, 1775; aged 72 years and 10 weeks.

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The periodical publications of the continent joined those of England in it's commendation.

A second edition, with considerable improvements, appeared in 1776.

It would be unjust, if, among many far superior obligations, the collector of these anecdotes did not acknowledge the assistance he received, in revising the "Original Works of Dr. King, of the Commons." Many useful hints were suggested, and illustrations added, by Mr. Bowyer, as the sheets passed through the press. The same friendly and judicious assistance was experienced in the "Supplement to the Works of Dr. Swift."—In both those publications the Editor was also most materially indebted to Mr. Reed, of Staple Inn, whose friendly assistance has contributed to render this little narrative completer than it otherwise would have been.

Dr. Bentley was a writer for whom Mr. Bowyer had ever entertained the profoundest respect; and he closed his own literary career, in 1777, with a new edition of that great Critic's "Dissertation on the Epistles of Phalaris." In this work are inserted the remarks which occurred to him in the course of many years occasional attention to these subjects, ascribed to the respective writers, from whose books or personal communication they were selected. In this publication he was much indebted to the friendship of Dr. Salter, the late worthy master of the Charter-house; and was again assisted by Dr. Owen.

Mr. Bowyer had been subject through life to an habitual bilious cholic, and during the last ten years of it was afflicted with the palsy and the stone. He was, notwithstanding, in general, remarkably cheerful; and enjoyed exceedingly the conversation of a few literary friends who occasionally continued to visit him. His mental faculties, though somewhat impaired, were sufficiently strong to support the labour of almost incessant reading, which had ever been his principal amusement; and he continued regularly to correct whatever learned work was in his press (particularly Greek books) till within a very few weeks of his death; which happened Nov. 18, 1777, when he had nearly completed his 78th year.

If the publications already mentioned were not sufficient evidence of the abilities of Mr. Bowyer, the friendship and patronage he was honoured with by many of the most distinguished ornaments of his age, would abundantly confirm it. For more than half a century he stood unrivalled as a learned printer; and from his press have undoubtedly

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appeared some of the most masterly productions of this kingdom. But there are two particulars in his character of still superior eminence; inflexible probity, and an uncommon alacrity in assisting the necessitous. To every species of distress his heart and purse were open; and that with a degree of liberality which, though it was always his endeavour to conceal, it would now be an injustice to his memory not to mention. Naturally fond of retirement, he seldom entered into company, unless with men of letters: yet few, perhaps, ever discriminated more justly the real characters of mankind. He judged of those he saw by a sort of intuition; and generally judged right. Too conscious, indeed, of literary superiority, he, in some instances, disgusted those best patrons of it—the booksellers. "Penetrated (as he says himself) with a debt of gratitude, which could not be repaid; with an attachment to literature, which could not be indulged; and with delusive hopes, from a college interest or reputation; he felt great abatements to a mechanic's ambition." He did not always consider, that the circumstance of being *the employer* carries with it a dignity somewhat more than imaginary. Too proud to solicit the professional favours which he thought he had a claim to, he was not unfrequently disappointed in his expectations. Yet he always consoled himself on the reflection that he had frequently experienced friendships where he had infinitely less reason to have expected them; and, to use an expression of his own, "in what he had received, and what he had been denied, he thankfully acknowledged the will of Heaven."

In the decline of life, the two great objects he had in view were, to repay the benefactions his father had received, and to be himself a benefactor to the meritorious of his own profession. With these views, after making a permanent provision for an only surviving son, and an additional one in case of marriage, he gave in his last will, besides many legacies to private friends, those which are here specified:

"To the two sons and one daughter of the late Rev. Mr. Maurice, of Gothenburgh, in Sweden, who married the only daughter of Mr. Richard Williamson, bookseller, (in return for her father's friendship to mine,) One Thousand Pounds Four per cent. consolidated annuities, to be divided equally between them, and to be transferred (after deducting what I have already advanced, or shall advance, on their account, in my life-time, such accompt to be ascertained by my books of accompt) to whom they shall order for that purpose. I

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give and bequeath to Mrs. Catherine Markland, sister to my late worthy friend Mr. Jeremiah Markland, Three Hundred and Fifty-one Pounds, deducting from that sum whatever I shall from this time* advance to her in my life-time, such account to be ascertained by my books of accompt.—Among my father's numerous benefactors, there is not, that I can hear of, one alive: to several of them I made an acknowledgment. But one respectable body I am still indebted to, the University of Cambridge; to whom I give, or rather restore, the sum of Fifty Pounds, in return for the donation of Forty Pounds made to my father, at the motion of the learned and pious master of St. John's college, Dr. Robert Jenkin†: to a nephew of his I have already

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* He had before advanced 149l. making in all 500l.; and had given Mrs. M. permission to draw upon him for the whole sum, if she thought proper.

† Robert Jenkin was the son of Mr. Thomas Jenkin, Gent. of Minster, in the Isle of Thanet, in Kent, where he was born Jan. 1656; bred at the King's school, at Canterbury; went from thence to St. John's college, Cambridge, of which society he became Fellow; afterwards Master (1711); and held also the office of Lady Margaret's Professor of Divinity. Dr. Lake, being translated from the see of Bristol to that of Chichester, in 1685, made him his chaplain, and collated him to the præcentorship of that church, 1688. Refusing to take the oaths at the Revolution, he quitted that preferment, and retired to his Fellowship, which was not subject then to those conditions, unless the Bishop of Ely, the visitor, insisted on it. And he [the Bishop] was by the college statutes not to visit, unless called in by a majority of the Fellows. By this means he and many others kept their Fellowships. He printed, in 1709, "Remarks on some Books lately published, viz. Basnage's History of the Jews; Whiston's Eight Sermons; Locke's Paraphrase and Notes on St. Paul's Epistles; and Le Clerc's Bibliotheque Choisie;" and was also author of "The Reasonableness and Certainty of the Christian Religion," of which a fifth edition, corrected, appeared in 1721.

Upon the accession of King George I. an act was passed, obliging all who held any post of 5l. a year to take the oaths, by which Dr. Jenkin was obliged to eject those Fellows that would not comply, which gave him no small uneasiness; and he sunk by degrees into childhood. In this condition he removed to a relation's house in Norfolk, till he died, April 7, 1727. He had both an elder and a younger brother, Henry and John.

John was a Judge, in Ireland, under the Duke of Ormond, upon whose going abroad he became and died a nonjuror, leaving a son—what is become of the son, and whether he had issue or not, is unknown.

Henry, elder brother of the master, was preferred in Norfolk, and had three sons, Thomas, William, and Robert.

Thomas, the eldest, was the master's proper sizar, and left two sons: the eldest settled in Lincolnshire; the youngest is now [1770] with Lord Portmore, (whose tutor he was), whether in England or on his travels, uncertain.

William left no issue.

Robert, the third son of Henry, was in the same station as his brother Thomas, under the master: was a minor-canon of Canterbury, and possessed of the living of Westbeer, worth about 90l. a year.

Mr. Austen, of St. Martin's, Canterbury, married into the family of Jenkin, and has a long pedigree of it.

N. B. The Master, either by deed of gift, or last will, gave all to his nephew, Thomas. W. B.

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given another Fifty Pounds, as appears by his receipt of the thirty-first of May, one thousand seven hundred and seventy*. The Benefactions which my father received from Oxford, I can only repay with gratitude; as he received them, not from the university as a body, but from particular members. I give Thirty Pounds† to the Dean and Chapter of Canterbury, in gratitude for the kindness of the worthy Dr. Stanhope (sometime Dean of Canterbury) to my father; the remembrance of which amongst the proprietors of his works I have long outlived, as I have experienced by not being employed to print them: the like I might say of the works of Mr. Nelson, another respectable friend and patron of my father's; and of many others. I give to Dr. William Heberden my little cabinet of coins, with Hickes'sThesaurus, Tristan and the odd volume, Spanheim's Numismata, Harduin's Opera Selecta, in folio, Nummi Populorum et Urbium, in quarto, and any other of my books he chuses to accept: to the Rev. Dr. Henry Owen, such of my Hebrew books, and critical books on the New Testament, as he pleases to take: to Richard Gough, Esq. in like manner, my books on Topographical subjects: to Mr. John Nichols all books that relate to Cicero, Livy, and

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* Now in the possession of one of his executors. Previous to this donation, he wrote the following anonymous letter, which was conveyed by a third hand:

"Rev. Sir,

"As you are the grandson, [he was the nephew, as appears above,] I understand, of Dr. Jenkin, the late worthy master of St. John's college, Cambridge, who by his interest obtained a donation of forty pounds from that university to my father, after his loss by fire, Jan. 1713; I beg your acceptance of fifty pounds in return; which I shall send you in a bank note the next post after I hear this letter safely reaches you, desiring you will not mention it during my life at least. I shall further beg you will send me a receipt of it, as I have mentioned it in my will; but, thinking it will be more acceptable now, I beg leave in this instance, to be my own executor.

"I am, Sir,

"Your sincere friend and humble servant."

The answer was short, but significant:

"Sir, "*May* 27, 1770.

"Your proposal expresses your gratitude in the most eminent manner, and I wish I knew your name to set forth your praise.

"I am, Sir,

"Your greatly obliged and humble servant,

"Robert Jenkin."

† This sum the respectable gentlemen who received it have handsomely appropriated to the purchase of valuable books, as the most honourable mode of perpetuating the testator's gratitude.

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the Roman History, particularly the Cenotaphia of Noris and Pighius, my Grammars and Dictionaries, with Swift's and Pope's Works: to my son whatsoever books (not described above) he thinks proper to take.

"And now I hope I may be allowed to leave somewhat for the benefit of printing. To this end, I give to the master and keepers, or wardens and commonalty, of the mystery or art of a Stationer of the city of London, such a sum of money as will purchase Two Thousand Pounds, three per cent. Reduced Bank Annuities, upon trust, to pay the dividends and yearly produce thereof, to be divided for ever equally amongst three printers, compositors or pressmen, to be elected from time to time by the master, wardens, and assistants, of the said company, and who at the time of such election shall be sixty-three years old or upwards, for their respective lives, to be paid half-yearly; hoping that such as shall be most deserving will be preferred. And whereas I have herein before given to my son the sum of three thousand Pounds four per cent. Consolidated Annuities, in case he marries with the consent of my executors: now, I do hereby give and bequeath the dividends and interest of that sum, till such marriage takes place, to the said Company of Stationers, to be divided equally between six other printers, compositors or pressmen, as aforesaid, in manner as aforesaid; and, if my said son shall die unmarried, or married without such consent as aforesaid, then I give and bequeath the said capital sum of Three Thousand Pounds to the said Company of Stationers, the dividends and yearly produce thereof to be divided for ever equally amongst six other such old printers, compositors or pressmen, for their respective lives, to be qualified, chosen, or paid, in manner as aforesaid.

"It has long been to me matter of concern, that such numbers are put apprentices*, as compositors, without any

* That this was not a new idea with him, will appear from the following advertisement, which he many years ago inserted in a public paper:

"Wanted, an apprentice with some share of learning, the more the better, to a freeman of London; fifty pounds to be paid down, thirty of which shall be returned at the end of seven years, if the person behaves well during that term, which shall be left to the judgment of two or three indifferent arbitrators. The master, on the other hand, to be at liberty to return him to his friends, any time after the first year, and before the last, if he behaves ill. Any reasonable complaint against the master shall be redressed at any time; or the indentures dissolved on such terms as the arbitrators shall determine. Direct for Z. Z. expressing the name, circumstances, and place of abode, of the person proposed: an answer will be returned within ten days."

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share of school-learning, who ought to have the greatest; in hopes of remedying this, I give and bequeath to the said Company of Stationers such a sum of money as will purchase One Thousand Pounds three per cent. Reduced Bank Annuities, for the use of one journeyman compositor, such as shall hereafter be described; with this special trust, that the master, wardens, and assistants, shall pay the dividends and produce thereof half-yearly to such compositor; the said master, wardens, and assistants, of the said Company, shall nominate for this purpose a compositor who is a man of good life and conversation, who shall usually frequent some place of public worship every Sunday, unless prevented by sickness, and shall not have worked on a newspaper or magazine for four years at least before such nomination, nor shall ever afterwards whilst he holds this annuity, which may be for life if he continues a journeyman: he shall be able to read and construe Latin, and at least to read Greek fluently with accents; of which he shall bring a testimonial from the rector of St. Martin's, Ludgate, for the time being: I could wish that he shall have been brought up piously and virtuously, if it be possible, at Merchant Tailors, or some other public school, from seven years of age till he is full seventeen, and then to serve seven years faithfully as a compositor, and work seven years more as a journeyman, as I would not have this annuity bestowed on any one under thirty-one years of age: if, after he is chosen, he should behave ill, let him be turned out, and another be chosen in his stead. And whereas it may be many years before a compositor may be found that shall exactly answer the above description, and it may at some times happen that such a one cannot be found; I would have the dividends in the mean time applied to such person as the master, wardens, and assistants, shall think approaches nearest to what I have described. And whereas the above trusts will occasion some trouble; I give to the said Company, in case they think proper to accept the trusts, two hundred and fifty pounds."

To the Company of Stationers he also bequeathed a small silver cup, inscribed, "The Gift of Mrs. Eleanor James to W. Bowyer, after his loss by fire, Jan. 30, 1712." —This cup is accordingly deposited among the Company's plate, and used by them on days of public festivity. Under the original inscription is placed the following: "Bequeathed in 1777, by William Bowyer, to the Company

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of Stationers, as a Memorial of their Munificence to his Father after his loss by fire*, Jan. 30, 1712-13."

Mr. Bowyer was buried at Low-Layton in Essex, agreeably to his own direction; where a neat monument is erected in the church to his father's memory and his own, with the following inscription, written by himself;

Huic muro ab extra
vicinus jacet
GULIELMUS BOWYER,
Typographus Londinensis,
de christiano et literato orbe
bene meritus,
ab utroque vicissim remuneratus:
quippe cunctis bonis et fortunis suis
su' to incendio penitus deletis,
Munificentia Sodalium Stationariorum,
et omnium bonorum favor,
abreptas facultates certatim
restauravere;
tanti hominem vitae integrum,
scelerisque purum, aestimantes,
ut ingenii praemio exutum
redonarent mercede virtutis.
Viridem deposuit senectam, Dec. 27,
Anno { aetatis 74.
salutis 1737.
Patri, patronis, posterisque eorum,
in pii et grati animi monumentum,
poni curavit filius,
moriens Nov. 18, 1777;
annum agens septuagesimum octavum.

A bust of him is placed in Stationers' Hall, with a good portrait of his father, and another of his patron Mr. Nelson. A brass plate under it is thus inscribed in his own words, agreeably to a wish he many years ago communicated to his partner.

* Amongst other valuable articles which were destroyed by this accident, was a considerable number of Sir Robert Atkyns's History of Gloucestershire; a few copies of which still exist, and retain the indelible marks of those flames from which they were with much difficulty rescued.

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To the united Munificence of the
COMPANY OF STATIONERS,
and other numerous Benefactors,
who,
when a calamitous Fire, Jan. 30,
1712-13,
had in one night destroyed the effects
of WILLIAM BOWYER, Printer,
repaired the loss with unparalleled humanity:
WILLIAM, his only surviving son,
being continued Printer of the Votes
of the House of Commons,
by his Father's merits,
and the indulgence of Three Honourable Speakers
and appointed to print the Journals of
the House of Lords,
at near LXX years of age,
by the patronage of a Noble Peer;
struggling with a debt of gratitude
which could not be repaid,
left this tablet to suggest
what worn-out nature could not express.

Ex voto Patroni optimi, amicissimi,
Poni lubenter curavit Cliens devinctus
J. NICHOLS. MDCCLXXVIII.

Two letters, which the elder Mr. Bowyer received after his loss, having already appeared in this Magazine; we shall add to them a short one from a veryeminent non-juring divine:

"DEAR Sir,

"I MOURN for your misfortune; I hope our loving God will sanctify it to you, and that your great loss will in the end be your great gain. I don't question but you are more a Christian than not to bear this, or any other worldly loss, with such patience as becomes our holy profession, and the disciples of our blessed Lord and Redeemer. I pray God bless you and your family; and blessed be his holy name who saved you from perishing! The bearer, Mr. Brydon, is my good friend and benefactor; and knowing him to be

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a real honest man, I recommend him to you, to serve you in what he proposes, which I hope will be for your advantage. My wife and I give our humble service to you and your worthy spouse. I pray God comfort you both. I am, upon your account,

" Dear Sir,

" Your sorrowful, but sincerely loving friend

" and humble servant,

Jan. 31, 1712. " R. ORME."

The ground of the assertion that Mr. Bowyer was " a candidate for a Fellowship," is the following letter in his own hand, in which (it appears by a memorandum) he was assisted by the Rev. Mr. Francis Roper (fellow of St. John's).

" Rev'de Præses,

" EST profectò in agendis gratiis nescio quid adeò suave et jucundum, ut animo non prorsùs degeneri difficile sit eas non persolvere. Hinc quanquam nostri Beneficii beatus Author ex hisce oculis longiùs amoveatur, incumbit tamen eadem grata necessitas; & aliquid referendum est, nè pectus quasi immemori beneficio laboret. Quibus verò potiùs referendum est, quàm iis quibus acceptum tulimus? Sic quoties ministri cœlitùs delabuntur, qui humanis miseriis suppetias afferant, summo cultu reveremur, & periculum est, nè nimiâ Religione Numinis Vicarium prosequamur.

" Quoties de Angelis, de Cœlis, fit mentio, ignosce mihi, si defuncti Amici* subeat recordatio. Eheu! Infandus renovatur dolor, & vulnera nostra planè recrudescunt. At, at, simul ac Tecum mihi esse sermonem intueor, spes aliqua lætior effulget: ignosce etiam mihi, si pro amico abrepto in vivis alter præsens esse videatur.

" Hoc sanè ingens mihi præbet solatium: tandem quadriennii ferè labores hìc exantlati satis superque mercedis receperunt. Jam licèt nostrum nomen titulis illis, quos ab almâ matre plerique ejusdem ordinis filii solent expetere, non sit insigniendum, mihi tamen facilis erit assuetæ gloriæ jactura, tam novis, tam insolitis honoribus cumulato.

" Jam quascunque terrarum partes licebit vivere, ubicunque enim spiritum hunc traxero, gratè perpetuò sum prædicaturus, iis ædibus me vixisse, apud quas, ex aliorum exemplis, confirmare possum nè maxima quidem merita

* Young Ambrose Bonwicke, who died May 5, 1714, aged 23.

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suis præmiis carere, & ex mei ipsius exemplo, nè minima quidem carere plusquàm suis.

"Non potes, Rev'de Præses, non animo advertere, quantum me reprimam ne Tuas laudes aggrediar; nolo enim nunc primùm id mihi indulgere, quod Tibi displiceat: liceat tamen hoc si non in Tuum nomen, saltem in Rev'di Viri decus proferri, ipsum plus quàm duplici dono nos cohonestâsse, quibus legavit non solùm largitionem amplam, verùm etiam patronos amplissimos.

"Extabit olim hinc aliquis, qui defunctum suum patronum, Te vivum amicum, pulchriore forsan oratione, non gratiore animo, sit elaturus: utcunque tamen dicendo felix sit. Hoc saltem invidebit; dum ipse patroni dona solum participat, nos tanti patroni consuetudinem sæpiùs participâsse. De hâc gloriâ ego quidem serio triumpho; de eloquentiâ suâ triumphet ille. Quòd si insuper patrocinio Tuo, Reverende Præses, nos dignatus fueris, non erit quod futuro cuiquam Ciceroni invideam.

"Ut igitur nos, quod facis, amplectaris, foveas, per insitam Tibi benevolentiam, per sacros præclarissimi Viri manes, petit, orat, obtestatur,

"Favoris Tui studiossissimus

"et Cultor devotissimus

"GUL. BOWYER, 1719."

1778, *Sept. Oct. Nov. and Dec.*

XIII. Anecdotes of the SACHEVERELL Family*.

JOHN SACHEVERELL, of an ancient family in Nottinghamshire, grandfather to the famous Dr. Henry, was eldest son to the Minister of Stoke-Underham, in Somersetshire, a man of great reputation, who had many children. Two of them, John and Timothy, were bred ministers. They were both of St. John's college, Oxon; and were both silenced on Bartholomew-day, 1662, the former at Wincanton, in Somersetshire, and the latter at Tarrant-Hinton.

Mr. John Sacheverell, whose memory is precious in the West of England, had first the living of Rimpton, in Somersetshire, which he quitted before the Restoration of Charles II. and afterwards that of Wincanton in the same county. He had there but thirty pounds per ann. certain

* The early history is taken from a pamphlet published in 1711.

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allowance, with a promise of an augmentation of thirty pounds more from London; of which augmentation he received only one half year. His pains in this place were very great; he had considerable success in his ministry; and his conversation was unblameable and exemplary.

He was three times married. By his first wife he had only one child, Joshua, whom he sent to King's college, Cambridge. By his second he had no children. By his third, he had two other sons, Benjamin and Samuel, and a daughter. The youngest of the sons was educated under Dr. Olliffe, rector of Dunton, Berks, and was three years a student in Pembroke college, under Doctor Hall. The third wife, (who survived him) was daughter to Counsellor Hussey, of Shaftesbury, and widow of Mr. Henry Derby, an attorney. She brought him a copyhold estate of 60l. a year at Stalbridge, which he returned to her two daughters by the former husband, leaving his library to his son Joshua*, and twelve-pence only to each of his other children.

He constantly rose early, and spent the morning in his study, and the afternoon in visiting his flock, and discoursing with them about religious matters, till the Saturday, which was entirely spent in preparing for the sabbath. That day was usually thus employed: He began his public worship with a short prayer in the morning, and then read a psalm and a chapter, and briefly expounded them; and after singing of a psalm, he prayed and preached for an hour and a quarter. In the afternoon he began at one, himself repeating his morning sermon, and examined young people as to what they had remembered; then prayed and preached for about an hour and a half; and afterwards the repetition of the evening sermon, and examination of young ones about it, concluded the public service.

On the very day of King Charles the Second's coronation, he preached a Sermon upon 1 Sam. xii. 24, 25. "But if ye shall do wickedly, you shall be consumed, both you and your King." The observation which he chiefly insisted on was this: That wicked men, continuing in their wicked actions, are the greatest traitors to the King, and State wherein they live. Several went out of the church in the midst of the sermon; and the rabble got together, and in the market-house impanelled a jury from among themselves, and represented a formal trial of the preacher, and afterwards drew

* Joshua (whom Bisset styles a Dean) is said to have been disinherited by his father, for his strict adherence to the established church.

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him in effigy, with a book in his hand, which they called his catechism, upon a hurdle, through the town to the top of a hill, where a great bonfire was prepared. The effigy was hanged upon a pole, in order to be burned; but the wind driving the flames away, the effigy remained untouched, and was shot at by several with a great deal of fury; and at length fell into the flames, where it was consumed. It was the observation of many in those parts, that several who were the most active in this frantic sort of diversion, which was accompanied with a great deal of profaneness and debauchery, had some one or other remarkable calamity that befel them soon after, and some of them died very miserably. An account thereof was then published in one of the books of prodigies, and the names of several of them are still remembered; and though perhaps there was then, and there is in general even now, too great a forwardness in some, in the transports of their zeal, to represent those things as divine judgments, which befal men of a party opposite to their own, yet calamities that are uncommon, sharp and peculiar pains coming on a sudden, without any visible cause, and attended with a peculiar horror and desperation, and that in the case of several, are such visible evidences of a divine hand, that no man can with any shadow of reason pretend that they ought to be overlooked.

A little after he was indicted at the assizes, for continuing the exercise of his ministry without reading the Common Prayer. When he was allowed to speak for himself, he declared, that, if he had been required by authority to read the Common Prayer, he would either have done it, or immediately have quitted the living. He behaved himself so well, that the Judge expressed himself to this effect to those who were about him: "Have you no other man then in your county to single out for a pattern of your severity?" Upon hearing all matters, the Jury brought him in, Not Guilty; and he was acquitted.

After his being silenced by the Bartholomew-Act, he retired to Stalbridge, where he had an estate in right of his wife.

Being afterwards taken at a meeting in Shaftesbury, together with Mr. Bamfield, Mr. Hallet, Mr. Ince, and some other ministers, he and they were sent together to Dorchester gaol, where he remained for three years. In this imprisonment, he and the rest of them took it by turns to preach out of a window to a considerable number of people, that stood to hear on the other side of the river. In this confinement he contracted such an indisposition, that of a

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very chearful active person he became very melancholy, and soon after ended his days. He died in his chair, speaking to those about him, with great vehemence and affection, of the great work of redemption. He wrote in the title-page of all his books, "To me to live is Christ, and to die is gain;" which was the cause of its being engraven upon his tomb-stone. Mr. Bangor, who was a fellow-sufferer with him, preached his funeral sermon, upon Rom. viii. 22, 23.

Joshua settled at Marlborough, where he was highly esteemed, and where Henry his son was born; a man whose history affords a very striking example of the folly and madness of party, which could exalt an obscure individual, possessed of but moderate talents, to a height of popularity that the present times behold with wonder and astonishment. He received part of his education in his native town; whence he was sent to Magdalen college, Oxford, where he became demy in 1687, at the age of 15. In this society he early distinguished himself by a regular observation of the duties of the house, by his compositions, good manners, and genteel behaviour. These qualifications recommended him to that society, of which he was fellow, and, as public tutor, had the care of the education of most of the young gentlemen of quality and fortune that were admitted of the college. In this station he bred a great many persons eminent for their learning and abilities; and amongst others was tutor to Mr. Holdsworth, whose "Muscipula" and "Dissertations on Virgil" have been so deservedly esteemed. He was contemporary and chamber-fellow with Mr. Addison, and one of his chief intimates till the time of his famous trial. Mr. Addison's "Account of the greatest English Poets," dated April 3, 1694, in a farewell poem to the Muses on his intending to enter into holy orders, was inscribed "to Mr. Henry Sacheverell," his then dearest friend and colleague. In his younger years he wrote several excellent Latin poems; besides several in the second and third volumes of the "Musæ Anglicanæ," ascribed to his pupils. There is a good one of some length in the second volume, under his own name (transcribed from the Oxford collection, on Q. Mary's death, 1695). A translation of his from Virgil's third Georgick is in the third volume of "Dryden's Miscellanies."

He took the degree of M. A. May 16, 1696; B. D. Feb. 4, 1707; D. D. July 1, 1708. His first preferment was Cannock, in the county of Stafford. He was appointed preacher of St. Saviour's, Southwark, in 1705; and while

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in this station, preached his famous Sermons at Derby, Aug. 15, 1709; and at St. Paul's, Nov. 5, in the same year; and in one of them was supposed to point at Lord Godolphin, under the name of Volpone. It has been suggested, that to this circumstance, as much as to the doctrines contained in his Sermons, he was indebted for his prosecution, and eventually for his preferment. Being impeached by the House of Commons, his trial began Feb. 27, 1709-10; and continued until the 23d of March; when he was sentenced to a suspension from preaching for three years, and his two Sermons ordered to be burnt. Sir Simon Harcourt, who was counsel for him, received on this occasion a silver bason gilt.

This ridiculous prosecution overthrew the Ministry, and laid the foundation of his fortune. He very soon after was presented to a living near Shrewsbury; and, in the same month that his suspension ended, had the valuable rectory of St. Andrew's, Holborn, given him by the Queen. At that time his reputation was so high, that he was enabled to sell the first Sermon preached after his sentence expired for the sum of 100l.; and upwards of 40,000 copies, it is said, were soon sold. We find, by the Journal to Stella, Jan. 22, 1711-12, that he had also interest enough with the Ministry to provide very amply for one of his brothers; yet, as Dr. Swift had said before, Aug. 24, 1711, "they hated, and affected to despise him."

In 1716 he prefixed a dedication to "Fifteen Discourses, occasionally delivered before the University of Oxford, by W. Adams, M. A. late student of Christ Church, and rector of Staunton upon Wye, in Herefordshire." After this publication, we hear little of him, except by quarrels with his parishioners, although he was much suspected to be concerned in Atterbury's plot. A considerable estate at Callow, in Derbyshire, was left to him by his kinsman, George Sacheverell, Esq. He died June 5, 1724; and, by his will, bequeathed to Bishop Atterbury, then in exile, who was supposed to have penned his defence for him, the sum of 500l. By a letter to him from his uncle in 1711, it appears, that he had a brother named Thomas, and a sister Susannah.—The Duchess of Marlborough describes him as "an ignorant, impudent incendiary; a man who was the scorn even of those who made use of him as a tool." Account, &c. p. 247.—And Bishop Burnet says, "He was a bold, insolent man, with a very small measure of religion, virtue, learning, or good sense; but he resolved to force

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himself into popularity and preferment, by the most petulant railings at Dissenters and Low-church men, in several sermons and libels, written without either chasteness of style, or liveliness of expression." History, vol. III. p. 277.

1779, *June.* J. N.

XIV. Hints towards a Life of Dr. Bentley.

Mr. Urban,

THE following Memoranda relative to Dr. Bentley, are copied from the valuable MSS. of Mr. Baker in the British Museum, and corrected by an intimate friend of the late Dr. Powell.

Richardus Bentley de Oulton [a hamlet between Rothwell and Mithley, due N. of Wakefield], filius Thomæ B. defuncti, annos natus 15, & quod excurrit, literis institutus infra Wakefield, admissus est subsizator in coll. Jo. pro M'ro Johnston tutore & fide-jussore ejus, Maii 24, ann. 1676. Idem admissus Magister Coll. Trin. Feb. 1, an. 1699.

Ego Richardus Bentley Eboracensis admissus & juratus sum in annum in discipulum hujus coll. [Div. Joann.] pro Doctore Dowman, Nov. 4, 1678.

Ego Ric. Bentley Ebor. juratus & admissus sum in discipulum pro D're Constable, 1679, Nov. 4.

March 16, 1689. Ric. Bentley, ordained Deacon by the Bishop of London.

Dr. Powell used to observe, that it was remarkable Bentley was admitted sizar for his own tutor. Every sizar must be admitted for somebody; but it is entirely a mere form: yet, he said, he never observed such an instance; and that, though they put down the first fellow's name that occurs, yet that he had never put down his own. Had the father been living, his profession would have been mentioned. Dr. B.'s grandson is a scholar, but still more desirous of being reckoned a person of fashion; and as such would be more hurt at the Doctor's condition being debased, than his learning; especially as the former is at least equivocal, the latter not at all. The received opinion in college is, that he was a blacksmith, which, in the country, is nothing very great. But if any body has a mind to see how astonishing a scholar and critic he was, let him only read a letter

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on Hesychius, in Alberti's noble edition. He succeeded in 1716 to the Regius Professorship, to which Somersham, Pidley, and Colne, all in Huntingdonshire, are annexed; but, though he takes care of them by curates, yet they cannot be called livings in the common acceptation, as he may hold two livings besides, just as if he had not these. *From Dr. Powell's Friend.*

Whilst Bentley was chaplain to Bishop Stillingfleet, it happened that a nobleman, who was dining at Hartlebury Castle, asked the Bishop some question on a learned subject. Bentley, who was at the bottom of the table, took up the argument, and harangued on it in a very masterly manner. After dinner, the peer, who had never before seen the young divine, observed to the Bishop, that he had a very ingenious man for his chaplain. "Yes," returned the Prelate, "the greatest in Europe, had it pleased God to have given him the grace of humility!" His pride was the reason why he did not go beyond the first year in preaching at Boyle's Lectures. His next sermon, which was ready, he preached at the commencement at Cambridge; and it has since been printed. *From Dr. Owen.*

Dr. Bentley frequently said to his nephew, "Tom, I shall thrash thee;" meaning that he should outlive him: and used to compare himself to *an old trunk*, which, if you let it alone, will stand in a corner a long time; but, if you jumble it by moving it, will soon fall to pieces. *From Mr. Markland.*

It is not generally known that it was to the earnest entreaties and zealous patronage of Dr. Bentley, that the public owe the improvements in the second edition of Sir Isaac Newton's most admirable Principia, in 1713. See Mr. Professor Cotes's Preface to that valuable edition.

I will just mention one little publication by this great writer, as I never saw but a single copy of it: "Richardi Bentleii, cum Septem in Theologiâ Doctores crearet, Oratiuncula, Cantabrigiæ in Comitiis habita, Julii 6, 1725." These Doctors were Ellis and Mawson, of Corpus Christi; Mangey, Newcome, and Palmer, of St. John's; T. Waterland, of Magdalen; and Bishop, of Sidney.—He wrote the epitaph on Bishop Stillingfleet, in Worcester cathedral; and you may refer your readers for his curious Answer to Mr. Titley's Ode from Horace, to your Magazine for 1740.

The following letter was addressed by Dr. Bentley to the author of a translation of Anacreon and Sappho, published under the title of "Les Odes d'Anacreon & de Sappho en

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vers François par le Poëte sans fard;" a book which is scarcely to be met with even in France.

" D. Francisco Gacon
S. P. D.
Richardus Bentleius.

Literas tuas ix. Novembris datas nudius tertius accepi, quibus significas te Anacreonti in metra Gallica vertendo dare operam, et de duobus locis sententiam meam scire cupere. De priore illo num. xiii. quæris, utrumne Attis *Cybeles amore* in furorem agi dicendus sit, an potius *ira Cybeles*, quod is aliò amorem verterat. Neutrum ex his verum; quippe locus iste mendo laborat, et in hunc modum corrigendus:

οἱ μὲν καλὴν Κυβήβην
τὸν ἡμίθηλυν Ατῖν
ἐν ὄρεσιν βοῶσαν
λέγουσιν ἐκμανῆναι.
οἱ δὲ Κλαρὴ παρ' ὄχθαις
δαφνηφόρου Φοίβου
λαλοῦν πιόντας ὕδωρ
μεμηνότας βοῆσαι.

Quæ sic accipienda sunt: *Sunt qui dicunt, formosam Cybeben insaniisse, inclamantem in montibus pulcherrimum Attin.* Ipsa, vides, *Cybebe*, sive *Cybele*, amore *Attidis* percussa insaniit, ut ex Phrygum historia rem diserte narrat Diodorus Siculus libro III. *Cybebe* ergo hic *puella* est, nondum scilicet inter deos relata; neque καλὴ est *alma*; sed ut passim *formosa*: neque ἡμιθηλυς est *gallus*, *spado*; sed mollibus fœmineisque fere membris præ pulchritudine: ut in illo Ausonii,

Dum dubitat Natura, marem faceretne puellam,
Factus es, o! pulcher, *penè puella* puer!

Pene puella est ipsum illud ἡμίθηλυς. Hanc nostram emendationem & verborum series constructioque, et Diodori, quem consulas, locus plane efflagitat. Jam illa quæ sequuntur, vide modo antithesin, οἱ μὲν λέγουσιν, *sunt qui dicunt*; οἱ δὲ, *alii vero*, subaudiendum *dicunt*; unde necessario, ut vides, nominativos illos πιόντες & μεμηνότες in accusativos immutari oportet. Tu igitur in versione tua, si ad Anacreontis elegantiam adspiras, sic locum adumbrabis:

" Alii dicunt, formosam Cybeben in montibus pulchrum Attin invocantem insaniisse. Alii dicunt, eos qui Clari aquam bibunt, furentes clamare."

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Nisi hoc modo oppositionem expresseris, perit magna pars venustatis.

Cæterum in loco altero num. xlv. ubi quæris de istis verbis:

> Ἔλαβεν βέλεμνον Ἄρης·
> ὑπεμειδίασε Κύπρις·
> ὁ δ' Ἄρης ἀναστενάξας,
> βαρὺ, φησὶν· ἆρον αὐτό.
> ὁ δ' Ἔρως, ἴχ' αὐτὸ, φησί.

Utrumne id velint, *Amorem* suum jaculum *in manus modo Marti* dedisse, an in *Martem* contorsisse et eum vulnerasse. Neutra ex his sententia, sed alia inter utramque media vera est. Quippe *Cupido* non contorsit jaculum, sed manu tantum capiendum tradidit. At repente jaculum, ex vivo scilicet igne et æthereo fulgure constans, in *Martis* corpus se sponte insinuavit, et reconditum latuit. Inde est illud ἀναστενάξας, *gemitum et suspirium ducens*, ob vulnus scilicet; et ἆρον αὐτό: *tolle quæso;* quippe qui in intima corporis penetraverat; ἴχε vero αὐτό: *tecum serva*, ait *Cupido* irridens, qui solus potuit extrahere, sed noluit. Hæc αὐτοσχεδιαστὶ & ex tempore tibi exaravi, quibus utere tuo arbitratu. Multa quidem in aliis Anacreontis locis emendatione indigent; non pauca etiam sunt spuria, quæ a genuinis dignoscere paucorum erit hominum, &c.

Cantabrigiæ, die xx Nov. 1711."

This letter to Dr. Gacon is inserted in the last edition of the Dissertation on Phalaris; where is another curious letter of Dr. Bentley, to Dr. Davies, the learned Master of Queen's college in Cambridge, occasioned by Mr. Barnes's edition of Homer; a letter which Dr. Clarke had certainly seen, as appears by his Notes on Hom. Il. A. 462. and Il. Ξ. 101. in which he expresses himself in a strain so unlike himself, that Barnes might justly have replied, had he lived to see them, "Non te dignum C. fecisti; nam si ego dignus essem hac contumelia quam maxume, at tu indignus qui faceres tamen." Mr. Barnes has been sometimes mentioned in the controversy on Phalaris, (see p. 235, ed. 1777,) as having sufficiently thrust himself into it; but was afterwards much better known by Dr. Bentley than probably he was at the time of writing the letter here referred to; in part of which, it is observed by Dr. Salter, the late excellent Master of the Charter-House, that "Barnes had some knowledge in the Greek language; almost as much, Dr. B. used to say, as an Athenian cobbler; but was, in all

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other respects, a very poor creature indeed; *felicis memoriæ*, as the burlesque epitaph upon him says; *expectans judicium.* See a paper of verses upon him in the Musæ Anglicanæ, intituled, 'Sub-Professor Linguæ Græcæ,' which shews what a contempt even the boys at Cambridge had for him."

I will close this subject, for the present, by transcribing part of an unpublished letter from Dr. Salter.

"The Dissertation on Phalaris I have read often, and always with fresh delight: but what relates to the first cause of the squabble with Christ-Church, or to the personal character and conduct of Bentley, in general or in this particular case, is now little interesting to the public. He certainly had in the most sovereign contempt the classical (or rather critical) taste of Christ Church; and though the editions which Dean Aldrich set on foot, were of some use and credit to the young editors, learned men considered them as rather disgraceful to literature; so Burman did Maittaire's, yet Maittaire was far superior to the bulk of Aldrich's operators, one of the lowest and meanest of which was Tony Alsop, whom the Westminster men were so proud of, for the very reason Dr. B. gives p. lxix. of his Preface, 'If they can but make a tolerable copy of verses, with two or three small faults in it, they must presently set up for authors, to bring the nation into contempt abroad, and themselves into it at home.' I doubt he never wrote an answer to their examination of his Æsop; which indeed, he says, was little worth it; and I believe him: but, for all that, I wish he had; for, as he says of Pearson, "his very dross was gold."

Dr. Bentley and Dr. Hare were once very intimately acquainted: and Hare, being himself an excellent scholar, had the highest reverence for Bentley's masterly learning; to which he bore ample testimony in the address called "The Clergyman's Thanks to Phileleutherus Lipsiensis, for his Remarks on the Essay upon Free-thinking." This pamphlet is now scarce; the author having eaten his own words since, and his relations having omitted it in their collection of his pieces, made since his death. While B. and H. were acquainted, the former used frequently to talk of Terence's metre; as he was remarkably communicative, wherever he saw taste and genius, or but curiosity; but though he had often instructed H. in it, he (H.) as often returned with a complaint in his mouth not unlike that of Cicero's dialogist about Plato; "While I am with you, I seem to understand it all; when I come to con it over by

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myself at home, I find I know nothing." B. told him, he must get Faërnus, and study him: which he had no sooner done, and smuggled a few more lectures, than he conceived himself fully master of all his master could teach him; and began clandestinely to project an edition of Terence. This was easy for him to do, without fear of discovery, as B. had now broken off all commerce with H. upon other accounts. When H.'s edition came out, dedicated to the great minister, in whose favour H. had undermined B.; this latter resolved at once to ruin it and its author. Accordingly he hastened out his own with extraordinary expedition indeed; allowing a week only to each play*: and, to use his own strong expression, which was pretty near the truth, H.'s has never been heard of since. He nibbled at it soon, in an Epistola Critica to Dr. Bland; professing to attack only the Phædrus at present, and announcing a future attack on the Terence. That threatened attack was not only never made, but was certainly never intended; the whole of what he could say being introduced here in the introduction and conclusion with singular asperity, and under two or three articles in the body of the Epistle†. Dr. Bentley knew H. was preparing an edition of Phædrus, to follow his Terence; so annexed Phædrus to Terence in this edition, to return his compliment, as he told me himself, when he gave me the informations in this page.

"It is said, Dr. B. had already broken off all intercourse with Dr. H. before the latter provoked him, by interverting him (as he used himself to express it) in his edition of Terence. The history of their quarrel was given me by Dr. B.; and is this; B.'s political attachments were of the uncertain kind; particularly shewn to be so, in his dedicating his Horace to Lord Treasurer Oxford, which was originally destined to Lord Halifax, who had been of his own college. Lord Townshend, after obliging both universities, by founding a new Professorship in each for Modern Languages and History; and calling out a set of young men from each, to preach in course at Whitehall; and still

* Dr. Bentley told me, that, as soon as he had agreed with the printer about the types, which were to be had from Holland on purpose for this work, he allotted one week only to each Comedy: and within that time finished his Notes. But this sort of boasting is found in every one of the Doctor's performances; a weakness unworthy of so great a man; and yet, I believe, not wholly void of truth. S. S.

† Pages 27, 47, 77, 93, 100, 126, 139, 142.

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farther obliging his own University of Cambridge, by the royal donation of Bishop Moore's library; thought of fixing and securing Dr. B. by a handsome pension. [It was to be 1000l. per ann.] For this he was only desired to publish, at his own leisure, in his own way, and according to his own judgment, some classic authors, for the use of the royal grand-children. Hare went between Lord T. and Dr. B.; and matters were just concluded, when an envious and malignant suggestion of H.'s (as Dr. B. suspected, and was persuaded,) defeated the whole; and B. magnanimously disdained to engage with persons who discovered so illiberal a distrust of him. Instead of a certain annual fund, and a publication *suo arbitrio*, it was now proposed by Lord T. through Dr. H. that B. should have so much per sheet. B. rejected the offer with scorn. 'I wonder,' said he to H. 'you should bring me such a proposal, who have known me so well and so long. What! if I had no regard to their honour, and to my own, would there be any difficulty in filling sheets! Tell them, I'll have nothing to do with them.' Neither would he with H. whom he knew to be the suggester of this scheme. 'But I chose (said he) *dissuere amicitiam; non dirumpere.*' It has been said H. left a Plautus ready for the press: I do not think it; for H. had too much pride to disavow his clumsy operose method, and had too much sense to continue it. He had laboured on Plautus, I believe: but his labours will never see the light. And *facilis jactura.*

"We had a report at Cambridge, that, when Bentley saw Hare's Epistola Critica, he cried, 'I cannot think what the man would be at; he has as much pride as I have, and a great deal more ill-nature.' I myself heard him say, 'he could not read it through, nor imagined Dr. Hare capable of writing such a book.' And indeed nothing can be more disgusting at once and ridiculous, than to see the same man in his Terence crying up metrical knowledge, and in his Epistola Critica no less crying it down."

I need not, Mr. Urban, apologize for the length of this letter. It contains a mass of rough materials, which will not be disagreeable to any writer who may hereafter wish to write the Life of Dr. Bentley; and in that view, I hope, are not inconsistent with the plan of your Magazine.

1779, *Nov.* J. N.

MR. URBAN,

THE particulars you have printed of Dr. Bentley, are so

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interesting, that I hope you will permit me to trouble you with a few cursory remarks on them.

Dr. S. has miserably misunderstood and mangled the trite, well-known character, which Dr. Bentley used to give of Joshua Barnes, when he said he knew almost as much Greek as an Athenian cobbler, by supposing that it was meant to insinuate that he "had [only] *some* knowledge in the Greek language;"—whereas, in truth, that language was so familiar to honest Joshua, that he could *off-hand* have turned a paragraph in a news-paper, or a hawker's bill, into any kind of Greek metre; and has often been known to do so, among his Cambridge friends. But with this uncommon knowledge and facility in that language, being very deficient in taste and judgment, Bentley compared his attainments in Greek, not to the erudition of a scholar, but to the colloquial readiness of a vulgar mechanic. And let me tell you, an Athenian cobbler, who had spoken Greek from his cradle, probably knew his native idiom much better than all the scholars now in the world, to whom it is a dead language.

Although I am no Westminster man, I am shocked at an envious attempt to degrade poor Anthony Alsop, so justly admired for the purity and elegance of his Latin poetry, and a man of distinguished genius.

It is said, Hare went between Lord T. and Dr. B. I thought Dr. Gooch was the person; perhaps both. The "envious and malignant suggestion" was, the advice of tying him down, or else that he would do nothing.

Dr. Bentley received, in 1732, a hundred guineas from the booksellers, for his Paradise Lost.

1779, *Suppl.*

Mr. Urban,

In your last volume it is asserted, that Dr. Bentley's Dedication of his edition of Horace was originally destined to Lord Halifax. Is not this a mistake? Lord Treasurer Godolphin has been mentioned as the personage in whose room the Doctor substituted his immediate successor, the Lord Treasurer Oxford. If this be fact, the Doctor's "political attachments" will appear most glaringly "uncertain" indeed. The account of his detestation of the flattery to Bishop Stillingfleet, is to be found in Whiston's Life, p. 107-8. Anthony Alsop, who is justly vindicated from the gross and petulant attack upon him, has evidently inserted the last Fable in his truly elegant "Fabularum

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Æsopicarum Delectus: Oxon. 1698," octavo, with a view to Dr. Bentley. You may perhaps think it deserving of a place in your Miscellany, for which a copy is transcribed by

OXONIENSIS.

CANIS IN PRÆSEPI.

" Bos post laboris tædia reversus domum
Pro more stabulum ingreditur, ut famem levet:
Præsepe sed prius occupaverat canis;
Ringensque frendensque arcet a fœno bovem:
Hunc ille morosum atque inhospitum vocat,
Et fastuosum mentis ingenium exprobrat,
Canis hisce graviter percitus conviciis,
Tune, inquit, audes me vocare inhospitum?
Me nempe summis quem ferunt præconiis
Gentes tibi ignotæ? Exteri si quid sciant,
Humanitate supero quemlibet canem.
Hunc intumentem rursus ita bos excipit:
Hæc *singularis* an tua est *Humanitas**,
Mihi id roganti denegare pabulum,
Gustare tu quod ipse nec vis, nec potes?"

In your last volume, it is said that Dr. Bentley did not go beyond the first year in preaching the Boyle's Lectures. But this is a contradiction to the List of Preachers at the end of Dr. Ibbot's Sermons at Boyle's Lectures, 8vo, 1727; where Dr. Bentley is said to have preached the second year, but the sermons were not printed.

1780, *May.*

XV. Anecdotes of Mr. MAITTAIRE, with an Account of his Publications.

MR. URBAN,

IN answer to the query about Mr. Maittaire, who was born in 1668, accept these hints.

Doctor South made him student of Christ Church. (In other words, South, canon of Ch. Ch. brought in Maittaire, canoneer of that house.) He was second master of Westminster-school, from 1695 to 1699. In " Catalogus Librorum Manuscriptorum Angliæ & Hiberniæ, Oxon. 1697,"

* See Boyle's Preface to Phalaris.

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occurs, " Librorum Manuscriptorum Ecclesiæ Westmonasteriensis Catalogus. Accurante viro erudito Michaele Maittærio." But before the volume was published, the library came to a fearful end; for which see Widmore's " History of Westminster Abbey," p. 164.

The classic authors, which he published, came out in the following order:

In 1713, Christus Patiens; Justin; Lucretius; Phædrus; Sallust; and Terence.

In 1714, the Greek Testament, 2 vols.

In 1715, Catullus, Tibullus, and Propertius; Cornelius Nepos; Florus; Horace; Juvenal; Ovid, 3 vols. and Virgil.

In 1716, Cæsar's Commentaries; Martial; Quintus Curtius.

In 1718 and 1725, Velleius Paterculus.

In 1719, Lucan.

In 1720, Bonifonii Carmina.

And here he appears to have stopped; all the other classics which are ascribed to him having been thus disclaimed, by a memorandum under his own hand, in the latter part of his life: " As the Editor of several classics some years ago printed in 12mo. at Mess. Tonson and Watts's press, thinks it sufficient to be answerable for the imperfections of those editions, without being charged with the odium of claiming what has been put out by Editors much abler than himself; he therefore would acquaint the public, that he had no hand in publishing the following books, which in some newspapers have been advertised under his name, viz. Sophoclis Tragœdiæ; Homeri Ilias; Musarum Anglicanarum Analecta; Livii Historia; Plinii Epistolæ & Panegyricus; Conciones & Orationes ex Historicis Latinis. *M. M.*"

Westminster School is indebted to Mr. Maittaire for " Græcæ Linguæ Dialecti, in usum Scholæ Westmonasteriensis, 1706;" 8vo. (which was recommended in the warmest terms by Dr. Knipe to the school over which he presided, *cui se sua omnia debere fatetur sedulus Author*), and for " The English Grammar, applied to, and exemplified in, the English Tongue, 1712," 8vo.

In 1711, he published " An Essay against Arianism, and some other Heresies; or a Reply to Mr. William Whiston's Historical Preface and Appendix to his Primitive Christianity revived." 8vo.

I will send you a second list of his works for your next

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number, and, in the mean time, shall be glad if this produces any authentic anecdotes.

1779, *Suppl.* J. N.

MR. URBAN,

AGREEABLY to promise, I send some further particulars of Mr. Maittaire's very learned publications.

In 1709, he gave the first specimen of his great skill in typographical antiquities, by publishing "Stephanorum Historia, vitas ipsorum ac libros complectens," 8vo; which was succeeded in 1717 by "Historia Typographorum aliquot Parisiensium, vitas & libros complectens," 8vo.

In 1719, "Annales Typographici ab Artis inventæ Origine ad annum MD. Operâ Mich. Maittaire, A. M. Hagæ Com." 4to. To this volume is prefixed, "Epistolaris de antiquis Quintiliani Editionibus Dissertatio, clarissimo viro D. Johanni Clerico."

The second volume, divided into two parts, and continued to the year MDXXXVI, was published at the Hague, in 1722; introduced by a letter of John Toland, under the title of "Conjectura verosimilis de prima Typographiæ Inventione."

The third volume, from the same press, in two parts, continued to MDLVII, and, by an Appendix to MDCLXIV, in 1725.

In 1733, was published at Amsterdam, what is usually considered as the fourth volume, under the title of "Annales Typographici ab artis inventæ origine, ad annum MDCLXIV, operâ Mich. Maittaire, A. M. Editio nova, auctior et emendatior, tomi primi pars posterior." The aukwardness of this title has induced many gentlemen to dispose of their first volume, as thinking it superseded by the second edition; but this is by no means the case; the volume of 1719 being equally necessary to complete the set as that of 1733, which is a revision of all the former volumes.

In 1741, this excellent work was closed, at London, by "Annalium Typographicorum Tomus Quintus & Ultimus; indicem in tamen quatuor præeuntes complectens;" divided (like the two preceding volumes) into two parts. The whole work, therefore, when properly bound, consists either of five volumes, or of nine; and in nine volumes it was properly described in the catalogue of Dr. Askew, whose elegant copy was sold to Mr. Shaftoe for 10l. 5s.—I have deviated from chronological order, to place the "Annales

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Typographici" in one view. In the intermediate years, however, Mr. Maittaire was diligently employed on various works of value.

In 1721, he published "Batrachomyomachia Græcè ad veterum exemplarium fidem recusa: Glossa Græca, variantibus lectionibus, versionibus Latinis, commentariis, & indicibus, illustrata." 8vo.

In 1722, "Miscellanea Græcorum aliquot Scriptorum Carmina, cum versione Latina & Notis." 4to.

In 1724, he compiled, at the request of Dr. John Freind, (at whose expence it was printed,) an Index to the works of Aretæus, to accompany the splendid edition of that author which appeared from the Clarendon press in 1723. The index is introduced by a short Latin preface.

In 1725, an excellent edition of Anacreon, in 4to. of which no more than 100 copies were printed, and the few errata in each copy corrected by his own hand.

In 1726, he published "Petri Petiti Medici Parisiensis, in tres priores Aretæi Cappadocis Libros Commentarii, nunc primum editi," 4to. This learned Commentary was found among the papers of Grævius.

From 1728 to 1732, he was employed in publishing "Marmorum Arundellianorum, Seldenianorum, aliorumque Academiæ Oxoniensi donatorum, una cum Commentariis & Indice, editio secunda," folio; to which an "Appendix" was printed in 1733.

"Epistola D. Mich. Maittaire ad D. P. Des Maizeaux, in qua Indicis in Annales Typographicos Methodus explicatur," &c. is printed in The present State of the Republick of Letters, August 1773, p. 142.

The Life of Robert Stephens, revised and corrected by the author, with a new and complete list of his works, is prefixed to the excellent edition of R. Stephens's Thesaurus, 4 volumes in folio, 1734.

"Antiquæ Inscriptiones duæ, 1736," 4to. These were the Greek and Latin inscriptions on a table of copper, (found at Heraclea) accompanied with a grammatical commentary. The history of this table is worth preserving. In 1732 two large tables of copper were discovered near Heraclea, in the bay of Tarentum, in Magna Græcia; the first and most important of them, which was broken into two, containing on one side a Greek inscription relating to lands sacred to Bacchus; on the other side, a Latin inscription, being part of a pandect or digest of Roman municipal laws. The second table, engraved on one side only, contained a Greek inscription relating to lands

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belonging to the temple of Minerva, nearly of the same antiquity with the first; but the inscription imperfect, the table being mutilated, and broken off at the lower end. The first part of the first table, soon after its being discovered, was carried to Rome, and purchased there at a great price by Franciscus Ficoronius, a celebrated antiquary. In 1735 it was brought by an Italian into England, where it was purchased by Brian Fairfax, Esq. a commissioner of the customs, a lover of antiquities, and F. S. A. soon after whose death it was purchased of his executors by Philip Carteret Webb, Esq. who in 1760 obliged the world with a curious account of it, read by him before the Society of Antiquaries, Dec. 13, 1759; and by him the table itself was presented, March 12, 1760, to the King of Spain, by the hands of the Neapolitan Minister, in London, to be deposited in the Royal Collection of Antiquities at Naples, where the other half and the second table had been placed by purchase in 1748. The Commentaries of Mazochius on these tables, in 600 folio pages, were published at Naples, in 1758.

In 1738, appeared at the Hague, "Græcæ Linguæ Dialecti in Scholæ Regiæ Westmonasterii usum, recognitæ operâ Mich. Maittaire. Præfationem & Appendicem in Apollonii Dyserti Fragmento inedito addidit J. F. Reitzius." A Dedication was prefixed to the volume by Mr. Maittaire, to the Marquis of Granby, and the Lords Robert and George Manners, his brothers; and a new Preface, dated 3 cal. Octob. 1737. This was again printed at London in 1742.

The last publication of Mr. Maittaire was a volume of poems in 4to, 1742, under the title of "Senilia, sive Poetica aliquot in Argumentis varii generis Tentamina."

I can recover no other particulars of him than that he took the degree of M. A. at Christ Church, March 23, 1696; and died April 7, 1747. His valuable library was sold by auction the same year.

There is a good mezzotinto print of him by Faber, from a painting by B. Dandridge, inscribed "Michael Maittaire, A. M. Amicorum jussu."

I shall be glad if this imperfect sketch contributes to preserve the memory of a man whose literary talents deserve to be perpetuated. If any gentleman will take the trouble to amend it, it will give a real pleasure to

Yours, &c.

J. N.

1780, *Jan.*

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XVI. Anecdotes of Mr. Robert Scott, and Observations on the Booksellers of Little Britain, at the latter End of the Seventeenth Century.

Mr. Robert Scott, of Little Britain, was, in his time, the greatest librarian in Europe; for besides his stock in England, he had warehouses at Francfort, Paris, and other places, and dealt by factors. After he was grown old and much worn by multiplicity of business, he began to think of his ease, and to leave off: hereupon he contracted with one Mr. Mills, of St. Paul's Church-yard, near 10,000l. deep, and articled not to open his shop any more. But Mills, with his auctioneering, Atlasses, and projects, failed; whereby poor Scott lost above half his means. But he held to his contract of not opening his shop; and, when he was in London, for he had a country house, passed most of his time at his house amongst the rest of his books; and his reading (for he was no mean scholar) was the chief entertainment of his time. He was not only a very great bookseller, but a very conscientious good man; and when he threw up his trade, Europe had no small loss of him. Little Britain was, in the middle of the last century, a plentiful emporium of learned authors; and men went thither as to a market. This drew to the place a mighty trade, the rather because the shops were spacious, and the learned gladly resorted to them, where they seldom failed to meet with agreeable conversation; and the booksellers themselves were knowing and conversible men, with whom, for the sake of bookish knowledge, the greatest wits were pleased to converse; and we may judge the time as well spent there, as (in latter days) either in taverns or coffee-houses, though the latter hath carried off the spare time of most people. But now this emporium is vanished, and the trade contracted into the hands of two or three persons, who, to make good their monopoly, ransack not only their neighbours of the trade, that are scattered about town, but all over England; aye, and beyond sea too; and send abroad their circulators, and in that manner get into their hands all that is valuable; the rest of the trade are content to take their refuse, with which, and the first scum of the press, they furnish one side of a shop, which serves for the sign of a bookseller, rather than a real one; but, instead of selling, deal as factors, and procure what the country divines and gentry send for, of whom each one has his book-factor; and, when wanting any thing, writes

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to his bookseller, and pays his bill; and it is wretched to consider what pickpocket work, with help of the press, these demi booksellers make; they crack their brains to find out selling subjects, and keep hirelings in garrets, on hard meat, to write and correct by the groat; so puff up an octavo to a sufficient thickness, and there is six shillings current for an hour and a half's reading, and perhaps never to be read or looked upon after. One that would go higher, must take his fortune at blank walls and corners of streets, or repair to the sign of Bateman, Innys, and one or two more, where are best choice and better pennyworths.

Such were the remarks of the Hon. Roger North, at the end of the last century. The race of booksellers in Little Britain is now almost totally extinct; honest Ballard, well known by his curious divinity catalogues, being their only genuine representative.

1780, *Jan.* EUGENIO.

XVII. Brief Memoirs of THOMAS COXETER.

MR. URBAN,

MR. Warton, in the third volume of the History of English Poetry, just published, having mentioned the late Mr. Coxeter as a faithful and industrious collector in our old English literature, I send you some anecdotes of his life.

Thomas Coxeter was born of an ancient and respectable family at Lechlade, in Gloucestershire, Sept. 20, 1689. He was educated in grammatical learning, first under the Rev. Mr. Collier, at Coxwell, in Berkshire, and afterwards under the Rev. Mr. Collins, at Magdalen college school, in Oxford. In his sixteenth year, he was entered a commoner of Trinity college, Oxford, July 7, 1705. His tutor there was the Rev. Mr. Edward Cranke, one of the fellows, afterwards preacher at Lincoln's Inn, and presented by the said college to the living of Great Waltham, in Essex, 1722*. From Oxford, where he wore a civilian's gown, he came to London, with a view of engaging in the practice of the Civil Law; but losing his friend and patron, Sir John Cook†, he abandoned all thoughts of that and every other profession.

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* He resigned it in 1722, and was succeeded by Nicholas Tindal, translator of Rapin, &c. *E.*

† Sir John Cook, Knt. Dean of the Arches, and Vicar General, &c. died in 1710. An anonymous Funeral Poem to his memory, intituled, "Astræa Lachrimans," the production probably of Coxeter, appeared that year. *E.*

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Continuing in London without any settled pursuit, he became acquainted with booksellers and authors. He amassed materials for a Biography of our Poets, some of which appear to have been communicated to Mr. Warton by Mr. Wise, late Radclivian librarian, and a contemporary with Mr. Coxeter at Trinity college. He assisted Mr. Ames in the History of British Typography. He had a curious collection of old plays. He pointed out to Theobald many of the black-lettered books with which that critic illustrated Shakespeare. He compiled one, if not more, of the Indexes to Hudson's edition of Josephus, in 1720. In 1739, he published a new edition of Dr. Baily's (or rather Dr. Richard Hall's) Life of Bishop Fisher, first printed in 1655. In the beginning of the year 1744, he circulated Proposals for printing May's Plays, of which this is an exact copy.

" *Speedily will be published,*

" The DRAMATIC WORKS of THOMAS MAY, Esquire, a " contemporary with Ben Jonson, and, upon his decease, " a competitor for the Bays. With Notes, and an Account " of his Life and Writings. By THOMAS COXETER, Esquire, " some time of Trinity college, Oxford. The Editor, in- " tending to revive the best of our Old Plays, faithfully " collated with all the editions that could be found in a " search of above thirty years, happened to communicate " his scheme to one who now invades it. To vindicate " which, he is resolved to publish this deserving Author, " though out of the order of his Design. And as a late " spurious edition of GORBODUC is sufficient to shew what " mistakes and confusion may be expected from the Medley " now advertising in ten volumes, a correct edition will be " added of that excellent tragedy: with other Poetical " Works of the renowned Sackville, his Life, and a Glos- " sary. These are offered as a specimen of the great care " which is necessary, and will constantly be used in the re- " vival of such old writers as the Editor shall be encouraged " to restore to the public in their genuine purity."

Though this design did not take effect, we learn from it, that he was the first who formed the very excellent scheme of publishing an ample selection of our obsolete dramas, adopted by Dodsley, and lately perfected with great improvements. Sackville's Gorboduc, here referred to, is the same edition that was conducted by Mr. Spence, in 1736.

In February, 1746-7, Mr. Coxeter was appointed secretary to " A Society for the Encouragement of an Essay

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towards a complete English History," under the auspices of which appeared the first volume of Carte's History of England.

He died of a fever on Easter-day, April 19, 1747, in his 59th year; and was buried in the chapel-yard of the Royal hospital of Bridewell.

Yours, &c.

1781, *April.* INDAGATOR.

XVIII. Biographical Memoirs of Sir SIMON BASKERVILLE, M. D. and GEORGE BATE, M. D.

SIMON BASKERVILLE, born at Exeter, 1573, was the son of Thomas Baskerville, an apothecary in that city, descended from an ancient family of that name in Herefordshire. He was entered of Exeter college, Oxford, in 1591, where he distinguished himself so much by his morals and learning, that he was elected fellow before he took his degree of Bachelor of Arts. His academical reputation appears to have been very high, from his being chosen as a disputant in philosophy before King James, on his visit to Oxford. In 1606 he was made senior proctor of the university; and from this period directed his studies entirely to medicine. In 1611, he accumulated the degrees of Bachelor and Doctor of Physic; and after a long course of assiduous study in his profession, he removed to London, where he became eminent in the practice of it. He was made a member of the College of Physicians, and was for some time president of that body. King James appointed him one of his physicians: and King Charles I. who had a great esteem for his learning and other accomplishments, continued him in this post, and likewise honoured him with the rank of knighthood.

With respect to the extensiveness of his practice, we are told that he visited a hundred patients in a week. The fortune he acquired was so great as to gain him the appellation of *Sir Simon Baskerville the rich*, and his spirit and generosity were not inferior to his wealth. Fuller, speaking of the stoppage of the river Exe, has the following passage, in his quaint style, concerning him. "Some, knowing Sir Simon Baskerville, a physician, and native of this place, to have a plentiful purse and a public spirit, wished he would have taken the work in hand to have cured this obstruction, but

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it was no physician's work to meddle therewith, nor is it either powder of steel, or gilded pills, which can do the deed, but only pills of massy gold and silver, so expensive is the performance." It is likewise recorded of him, that being a great loyalist and friend to the clergy, "he would never take a fee of an orthodox minister under a dean, nor of any suffering cavalier in the cause of King Charles, under a gentleman of a hundred a year; but would also, with physic to their bodies, generally give relief to their necessities."

This physician, who, though a credit to his profession from his figure and character, did not benefit the art by any writings, died July 5, 1641, aged 68, and was buried in the cathedral of St. Paul's, London.

George Bate, son of Mr. John Bate, of Burton, in Buckinghamshire, was born at Maid's Moreton, near Buckingham, in the year 1608. At the age of 14 he became a clerk of New College, Oxford, from whence he afterwards removed to Queen's College, and thence to Edmund Hall. After taking his degrees in Arts, he entered on the physic line, and commenced bachelor of that faculty, in 1629. About this time, having obtained a licence, he practised for some years in his profession at Oxford, chiefly among the puritans, who reckoned him inclined to their party. He took his degree of Doctor in 1637. During the King's residence at Oxford, we find him his Majesty's principal physician, and in high reputation.

On the decline of the King's affairs, he left Oxford, and settled in London, when he became fellow of the College of Physicians, and physician to the Charter-house. He pretended at this time to be a concealed loyalist, yet ingratiated himself so well with the ruling powers, that he was at length made principal physician to Oliver Cromwell, whom he is said to have flattered in an extraordinary degree. He had been sent by the parliament along with Dr. Wright to Scotland, in the spring, 1651, to attend Cromwell, then dangerously indisposed with an intermitting fever. After the Restoration he still kept in favour at court, and was continued in his post of first physician by Charles II. and made a member of the newly constituted Royal Society. The means which, as it is asserted, were used to reconcile him with the royal party, deserve to be noted for their peculiar infamy. His friends industriously spread a report that he had hastened the death of his master, the Protector,

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by a secret dose. What an idea must it give us of the spirit of party to find so horrid a perfidy rendered meritorious by it! There is no reason, however, to suppose that he had any title to this piece of *merit*, nor indeed that the report was propagated with his concurrence, for he has himself given a very particular account of Cromwell's last illness, which contains the clearest evidence that poison had not the least share in his death. Dr. Bate died April 19, 1669, and was buried at Kingston upon Thames.

This physician was author of a famous historical and political Work in Latin, intituled, "Elenchus motuum nuperorum in Anglia, simul ac Juris regii ac Parliamentarii brevis enarratio." Part I. printed in 1640: Part II. in 1661. This has in general been accounted one of the fairest* and most impartial relations of those unhappy transactions, and is written in a very elegant style. A third part was added to it by Dr. Skynner. He likewise wrote, "The Royal Apology, or Declaration of the Commons in Parliament, Feb. 11, 1647." Printed 1648. With regard to his services to his own profession, the share he had in Dr. Glisson's treatise "de Rachitide" has been mentioned in a late publication. He published nothing else; but after his death Mr. James Shipton, apothecary, printed first in 1688, a Dispensatory, entitled "Pharmacopœia Bateana," consisting of a great number of Recipes, chiefly taken from Dr. Bates's private practice. This was translated into English by Salmon, with many additions of his own, and came into great vogue. Like most other works of this nature, it contains many good and many trifling remedies.

1781, *Sept.*

XIX. Biographical Memoirs of Abraham Sharp.

Mr. Urban,

I SEND you some memoirs of Mr. Abraham Sharp, a man truly eminent, though unnoticed by any of our biographical writers.—What relates to the first twenty-five years of his age, I learned from his friend the mathematician, at Bradford, mentioned in the memoirs, and some few others, about forty years ago. And though I never had any personal knowledge of Mr. Sharp, nevertheless, soon after his

* Aikin's Biographical Memoirs of Medicine in Great Britain.

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death I had frequent opportunities of looking over his curious mathematical instruments, manuscripts, drawings, &c. &c. which are now mostly dispersed and sold. I have long wished to see his life written by some abler hand, or by some intimate friend or acquaintance, who could do justice to his memory, but I believe they are all dead.

Yours, &c.

G. G.

Mr. Abraham Sharp, an eminent mathematician, mechanic, and astronomer, was descended from an ancient family at Little Horton, near Bradford, in the West Riding of Yorkshire*. At a proper age he was put apprentice to a merchant at Manchester; but his genius and disposition became so remarkable for the study of the mathematics, not only in the practical, but also in the speculative parts, that he soon became uneasy in that situation of life. By the mutual consent therefore of his master and himself (though not perhaps altogether with that of his father) he quitted his employ of a merchant, and removed to Liverpool; where, according to the most natural bent of his genius, he gave himself up wholly to the study of the mathematics, astronomy, &c. and likewise opened a school, and taught writing, accompts, &c.

He did not continue long at Liverpool before he accidentally fell in company with a London merchant or tradesman, under whose roof the famous astronomer Mr. Flamsteed lived; and, that he might be personally acquainted with that eminent man, he soon after left Liverpool, and engaged with the above merchant in the capacity of a book-keeper. It was here that he first contracted an intimate friendship and acquaintance with Mr. Flamsteed, by whose interest and recommendation he obtained a more lucrative employ than that of a book-keeper, in the dock-yard at Chatham, where he continued till his friend and patron (knowing his great merit and abilities in astronomy and mechanics) called him to his assistance in contriving, adapting, and fitting up the astronomical apparatus, in the Royal Observatory at Greenwich, now called Flamsteed-house, which had then been lately built, about the year 1676; Mr. Flamsteed being at that time 30 years of age, and Mr. Sharp 25.

In this situation he continued to assist Mr. Flamsteed in

* He was related, as appears from his epitaph, to Archbishop Sharp.

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making observations (with the mural arch* of near 7 feet radius, and 140 degrees on the limb) of the meridional zenith distances of the fixed stars, sun, moon, and the other planets, with the times of their transits over the meridian; together with observations of the sun and moon's diameters, eclipses of the sun, moon, and Jupiter's satellites, variations of the compass, &c. He likewise assisted him in taking a catalogue of the right ascensions, distances from the pole, longitude and magnitudes of near 3000 fixed stars, with variations of their right ascensions and distances from the pole, whilst they change the longitudes one degree.

But from a continual observance of the stars at night, in a cold thin air, joined to a weakly constitution, he was reduced to a bad state of health, for the recovery of which he desired leave to retire to his house at Horton; where, as soon as he found himself upon the recovery, he began to fit up an observatory of his own, having first made an elegant and curious engine for turning all kinds of work in wood or brass, with a mandrel for turning irregular figures, as ovals, roses, wreathed pillars, &c. &c. besides which he made himself most of the tools used by joiners, clockmakers, opticians, and mathematical instrument-makers. The limbs of his large equatorial instrument, sextant, quadrant, &c. he graduated with the nicest accuracy, by diagonal divisions, into degrees and minutes. The telescopes he made use of were all of his own making, and the lenses ground, figured, and adjusted with his own hands.

It was at this time that he assisted Mr. Flamsteed in calculating most of the tables in the second volume of his "Historia Cœlestis," as appears by their letters to be seen at Horton; likewise the curious drawings of the charts of all the constellations visible in our hemisphere, together with the still more excellent drawings of the planispheres both of the northern and southern constellations: and though these drawings of the constellations were sent to be engraved at Amsterdam by a masterly hand, yet the originals far exceed the engravings in point of beauty and elegance; these were published by Mr. Flamsteed, and both copies may be seen at Horton.

The mathematician meets with something extraordinary in his elaborate treatise of "Geometry Improved by a large and accurate table of segments of circles, its construction and various uses in the solution of several difficult problems,

* I believe contrived and graduated by Mr. Sharp.

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with compendious tables for finding a true proportional part; and their use in these or any other tables exemplified in making logarithms or natural numbers from them to sixty places or figures;" there being a table of them for all primes to 1100 true to 61 figures.

Likewise his concise treatise of Polyedra, or solid bodies of many bases, both the regular and others: to which are added, twelve new ones, with various methods of forming them, and their exact dimensions in surds, and in numbers. Illustrated with variety of copper-plates, neatly engraved by his own hands. Also the models of these Polyedra he cut out in a most amazing exact manner in box-wood.

Few or none of the mathematical instrument-makers could exceed him in exactly graduating or neatly engraving any mathematical or astronomical instrument, as may be seen in the equatorial instrument above mentioned, his sextant, quadrants of various sorts, dials; also in a curious armillary sphere, which, besides the common properties, has moveable circles, &c. for exhibiting and solving all spherical triangles: also his double sector, &c. &c. all contrived, graduated, and finished, in an elegant manner, by himself. In short, he had a remarkable clear head for contriving, and an extraordinary hand for executing, any thing, not only in mechanics, but likewise in drawing, writing, and making the most exact and beautiful schemes or figures in all his calculations and geometrical constructions.

The quadrature of the circle was undertaken by him for his own private amusement in the year 1699, deduced from two different series, whereby the truth thereof is proved to 72 figures; all which may be seen in Sherwin's tables; that is, if the diameter of a circle be 1, the circumference thereof will be found equal to 3,14159265358979323846264338327950288419716939937510582097494459230781640526, &c.

He also calculated the logarithmetic sines, tangents, and secants of the seconds to every minute of the first degree of the quadrant, which laborious investigation most probably may be seen among the curiosities of the Royal Society, as they were presented to the Rev. Patrick Murdoch for that purpose; in which manuscript may be seen his very neat and exact manner of writing and arranging his figures, not to be equalled by the best penman now living. In the same manuscript may be seen the logarithmetic sines, tangents, &c. to every second of the first minute of the quadrant, all calculated by the indefatigable Mr. Sharp.

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He kept a correspondence by letters with most of the eminent mathematicians and astronomers of his time, as Mr. Flamsteed, Sir Isaac Newton, Dr. Halley, Dr. Wallis, Mr. Hodgson, Mr. Sherwin, &c. the answers to which letters are all written upon the backs, or empty spaces, of the letters he received, in a short hand of his own contrivance.

From a great variety of letters (a large chest full) from these and many other celebrated mathematicians, it is evident, that Mr. Sharp spared neither pains nor time to promote real science. He was a bachelor, of a middle stature, but very thin, being of a weakly constitution, and was quite superannuated three or four years before he died, which was on the 18th of July, 1742, in the 91st year of his age.

He engaged or employed four or five different rooms or apartments in his house for different purposes, into which none of his family could possibly enter at any time without his permission. He was visited rarely by any, except two gentlemen of Bradford, the one a mathematician, and the other an ingenious apothecary: these were admitted by the signal of rubbing a stone against a certain part of the outside of the house. He duly attended the dissenting chapel at Bradford, of which he was a member, every Sunday, at which time he took care to be provided with plenty of halfpence, which he very charitably suffered to be taken singly out of his hand, held behind him during his walk to the chapel, by a number of poor people who followed him, without his ever looking back, or asking a single question.

Mr. Sharp was very irregular at his meals, and remarkably sparing in his diet, which he frequently took in the following manner. A little square hole, something like a window, made a communication between the room where he was generally employed in calculations, and another chamber or room in the house where a servant could enter; and before this said hole, he had contrived a board or a slide; the servant always placed his victuals in this hole, without speaking or making the least noise, and when he had a little leisure he visited his cupboard to see what it afforded to satisfy his hunger or thirst. But it often happened, that the breakfast, dinner, and supper have remained untouched by him, when the servant has gone to remove what was left—so deeply engaged had he been in calculations*.

Cavities might easily be perceived in an old English oak

* A similar story is told of Sir Isaac Newton. Edit.

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table where he sat to write, by the frequent rubbing and wearing of his elbows.—*Gutta cavat lapidem, &c.*

His tomb is thus inscribed:

H. S. E.
Quod mortale fuit
ABRAHAMI SHARP, Stirpe Antiqua prognati,
Et archiepiscopo ejus nominis Eboracensi
Sanguinis vinculo conjuncti;
Qui inter peritissimos
Sui temporis Mathematicos merito numeratus,
Cum viris eâdem laude celeberrimis,
Flamsteedio præsertim et illustrissimo
Newtono,
Perpetuam coluit amicitiam;
Quorum prioris Historiam Cœlestem
In Tabulis accuratissimè delineavit.
Varia item scripta et instrumenta a se confecta,
Suppresso tamen nomine, in lucem emisit.
Cum vitam autem hisce studiis
Placidam et utilem cœlebs peregerat,
In Deum pietate, in pauperes benignitate,
In omnes benevolentiâ insignis,
Anno demum ætatis nonagesimo primo,
Rerum humanarum satur in cœlum demigravit
XV kalend. August. 1742.

1781, *Oct.*

XX. Character of Dean SWIFT. From the MSS. of a Gentleman lately deceased, at Dublin.

I WAS intimate with the Dean in the younger part of his life—our acquaintance continued to the end of it. I had a friendship for the man, and a fondness for his wit; but still think no author has given his character fairly. His wit was certainly unbounded: in his writings he had a natural propensity to humour; but no man was ever more deficient in *good humour*. His imagination was quick, but not warm; there was uncommon vivacity in his conceits, but they were, for the most part, cynical and eccentric. In every thing he said, and every thing he wrote, his pride constantly preponderated. He was not content to acquire admiration, but was arbitrary, and would command it. His fondness

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for satire was so prevalent a passion, that no man who knew him could escape it. The modest and the assuming were attacked with equal asperity; though not so much with a view to shew the weakness of his friends, as to assert the superiority of his own talents. In correcting the ignorant, he was unmerciful; in censuring the works of his contemporaries, he was ungenerous, and unkind. He expected every man should consult his humour, while he consulted no man's in return. If he was silent in company, he looked for their patience till he spoke; if communicative, he laid claim to an undivided attention. His knowledge of men was general; it was not, however, deep, nor perfect. He was by no means a master of first causes, of original principles of action, but rather observed the result, and reported with an appearance of consummate judgment. His poetry, in the main, with all its beauties, is prostituted to the most trifling subjects; his politics were *factious* in the extreme. He never could forgive the Ministry who superseded his friends, because they were not equally inclined to gratify his unbounded ambition: hence arose his violent opposition to government, and all the rancorous effusions of a party spirit, by which he inflamed the spirits of the vulgar. He affected a contempt for the great, though no man was ever more gratified by their attention. His writings to his friends have an incomparable beauty of style; but all his epistles to people in a higher sphere were unnatural, and laboured.

From the whole survey of the man, I am inclined to think, that, like Rembrandt's figures, he would have been lost in the shadows of his character, if the strength of the lights had not relieved him.

1782, *Oct.*

XXI. Anecdotes of Gilbert West, Bishop Burnet, Bishop Atterbury, Archbishop Herring, Dr. Doddridge, and Mr. James Hervey.

Mr. Urban,

One of the strangest accidents imaginable has put into my hands a large parcel of MSS. in the hand-writing of the ingenious Mr. Jones, once curate to Dr. Young, at Welwyn, afterwards vicar of Hitchin, and well known by the active share he took in the "Free and Candid Disquisitions."

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They were folded by him in a paper, indorsed, "Various little Anecdotes, Memorials, and other the like Notices,—perhaps none of them of much significance; yet not to be destroyed in too much haste."—It may stamp some additional authenticity to observe, that, after Mr. Jones's death, they were preserved by the late Dr. Dawson, of Hackney. From this ample source, Mr. Urban, you receive some striking particulars in the life of Mr. West, "one of the few poets to whom the grave ought to be without its terrors;" and some traits in the characters of Bishop Burnet, Bishop Atterbury, Archbishop Herring, Doctor Doddridge, and Mr. Hervey; and, as inquiries of this laudable nature seem to have been one great inducement to the enlarging of your Magazine, you shall hear often on this subject from your old Correspondent,

EUGENIO.

Gilbert West, Esq.*

A gentleman to whose memory I owe all the returns of gratitude and esteem that I can possibly make, after so much friendly correspondence, freedom in conversation, and many other instances of his favour and regard, with which he was pleased to honour me to his death, and of which I might probably have made a far more advantageous use, in regard to temporal provisions, than I did. Let his memory be ever dear to me, and ever sacred to the friends of Christianity, in all succeeding ages.

I shall touch but upon a very few articles, such as transiently occur to my memory; but my account, though short, shall be just.

Mr. West was a person of great discernment, and of a very quick apprehension, and readily saw into men and things. He was lively and agreeable in conversation, and very much of a gentleman in all his behaviour.

I have heard him say, that in his younger days he had gone over into the quarters of Infidelity. His uncle, the late Lord Cobham†, did all in his power to instil such principles into his mind, and that of his cousin Lyttelton, when they paid their visits to him. But the latter, he said,

* It will be no disparagement to these particulars of Mr. West, to observe that they have already furnished some useful hints to Dr. Johnson, in the new edition of his Lives. EDIT.

† That nobleman left him (even after the publication of his Observations) a legacy of 1000l.

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happily stood his ground, and made little or no progress in those perverse principles.

When Mr. West's Treatise on the Resurrection of our Lord was first advertised in the public papers, the point in the title-page being left *in medio*, and determining nothing, numbers of those who had conceived an opinion of his continuing a staunch unbeliever, sent for it to his bookseller, hoping to find their own disbelief therein confirmed. But, finding themselves disappointed, some of them were pleased afterwards to rank him in the class even of Methodists, &c.—Prejudice to the last degree!—Others ranked him amongst the Socinians: directly contrary to the former. How easy to invent names!—But his true character, to my certain knowledge, was a Christian, a Scholar, and a Gentleman. And one may justly apply to him what one of the ancients said of himself, "My name is *Catholic*, my surname is *Christian*."

He was very regular and exemplary in family religion: offered up prayers (those of the public liturgy) every day when well, at eleven in the morning; and then, when the weather was fair, rode out for his health. On Sundays he went to church, (not to that of his own parish, but to St. James's, Dr. Clarke's church); and at evening ordered his servants to come into the parlour, where he read to them the late Dr. Clarke's sermons, and then went to prayers. He read them always himself.

One thing was somewhat singular: he always said grace himself at his table, though a clergyman happened to be present. He gave me his reasons of his own accord, and I did not disapprove them.

He had an elegant little seat, in view of the great metropolis; and all about it was neat. Lyttelton's epigram to him, in 1740, contains a just character* both of the master and of his habitation.

He bore his last illness in a very exemplary manner;—very patient, and entirely resigned to the divine will, &c.

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* To Mr. West, at Wickham.

Fair Nature's sweet simplicity,
  With elegance refin'd,
Well in thy seat, my friend, I see,
  But better in thy mind.

To both, from courts and all their state,
  Eager I fly, to prove
Joys far above a Courtier's fate,
  Tranquillity and Love.

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He had formed an excellent design of proving the authenticity of the New Testament, from many observations that had occurred to him from time to time, which he had begun to note down; and I remember he shewed me some valuable hints that had been communicated to him by Dr. Doddridge, particularly drawn from the concessions of Celsus, and others amongst the more early opposers of Christianity. He seemed to delight in that subject, and to be fully resolved to pursue it, if God should give him opportunities. I have heard him expatiate upon it in conversation with great clearness of judgment and strength of argument. What became of his preparatory papers upon it, since his decease, I know not; but have reason to believe, from what I have heard, that they were soon after destroyed, with many others, and perhaps all that he had left remaining upon any topics of theology, &c.

Bishop Burnet.

I remember, that the learned Mr. Baker, of Cambridge, expressed great esteem for his memory, when he lent me the third volume of the "History of the Reformation," which he said was a present to him from the Bishop himself. Mr. Baker particularly acknowledged the great condescension and ingenuity of this great man, in the regard he paid to the animadversions which he had offered to his lordship upon some parts of that valuable history, and the favour of several very civil letters, wherewith the learned prelate had honoured him.

Bishop Atterbury.

—His famous sermon at the funeral of Bennet raised a curiosity to inquire into the man's [private] character: and it was found in some instances to be none of the best.—Dr. Young says, he was an admirable orator, both in the pulpit and in the House of Lords, &c. one of the best he ever heard.

Doctor Herring, Preacher at Lincoln's Inn, (afterwards Archbishop of Canterbury.)

He was generally admired for his excellent manner of preaching in that chapel, which, by the way, he had learned from Bishop Fleetwood, whose domestic chaplain he had been.

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One of his auditors being charmed with his eloquence, said of him to a friend, that he was a second Tillotson.

Another soon after said to the same gentleman, "he is an Arian, he is an Arian." This latter auditor, (would you believe it?—on second thoughts, why not the more easily believe it?) was the famous Hutchinson, author of the "Principia," &c.

See the different turns of men's minds.—The one candid: the other rigid. The one a humble hearer: the other a snarling controvertist.

—— In scirpo nodum quæritans.
Flectere si nequeat superos, Acheronta movebit.

Et—* told me, that, waiting upon his Grace about the time that Dr. Ellis was promoted to the see of St. David's, and (according to his forward freedom) objecting to that promotion, as detrimental to liberty, &c. the Archbishop told him, that it was judged advisable, as the stick had been bent rather too far on the side of liberty, to give it now, in some proper measure, a bent towards the contrary side, &c.

The king had also desired the Metropolitan, that the evening of his days might not be disquieted by disputes about Church-affairs. And his Grace promised to use his best endeavours to make all things easy.

Doctor Doddridge.

I reckon it one unhappiness of this excellent man (my much respected friend) that, having early imbibed the notions of some particular systems, he could never totally dislodge them out of his mind in his age of riper judgment.

This hath been observed by others. See Brekel on Regeneration, &c.

The Doctor's parts were uncommon, his learning great, his moderation equally so, and his life and conduct truly Christian.

Mr. James Hervey.

He was an exceeding good Christian: very pious, charitable, humble, modest, and very sincere in all his conduct. He had a very considerable share of learning, which

* Etough, no doubt, rector of Therfield, who gained his preferment by bawling for Sir Robert Walpole, at his Lynn election. A true account of him would be curious. He is somewhere mentioned by Lord Chesterfield.
Edit.

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he properly applied to the service of religion. He was polite in his conversation, and elegant in his writings. He was also very earnest and diligent in his endeavours to save the souls of men. His constitution was weak, and he laboured beyond his power, which helped to shorten his days. He had, in many things, a good discernment and judgment; in others these valuable abilities failed him; and he has been unhappy in his choice of systems.

He struck in early with the Methodists at Oxford, on account of their piety. They were then a small sect, devoted only to piety and charity, and were commendable in the exercise of both. Systems arose afterwards. Good Mr. Hervey unhappily engaged in them also; and thereby manifestly hurt his judgment.

1783, *Feb.* J. J.

XXII. Anecdotes relative to Dr. Samuel Clarke.

Mr. Urban,

FROM your speedy insertion of my last, I am persuaded that what I now send will not be disagreeable. The present communication consists of various detached anecdotes relative to the great Dr. Clarke; and to shew that they were not collected at random, I shall prefix an original letter, requesting information from the gentleman who of all others was best able to give it.

Yours, &c.

Eugenio.

" To Samuel Clarke, Esq.

" Sir, *Welwyn, April* 22, 1764.

" I have so great an esteem for the memory of the late excellent Dr. Clarke, your father, that I would willingly have every thing valuable relating to him preserved.

" Concerning his MS. Notes on our Public Liturgy, and the safe preservation of them in the British Museum, I have expressed to you my thoughts and wishes in some former letters; and do still hope you will be pleased to befriend the public, by securing them in the best manner you can for the benefit of posterity.

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"Give me leave, Sir, to suggest to you another respectful intimation. I could wish you to minute down, at intervals of leisure, whatever you, or your friends who well knew the Doctor, can readily recollect, that tends to the honour of that great man, in regard to his temper and dispositions, and the course of his conduct in human life.

"I must and do own to you freely, that I myself take pleasure in entering such minutes in my private papers, whenever I am so happy as to receive them from good hands. You can do a great deal more, and to far greater advantage than I can; who am, Sir, your obliged, affectionate, and faithful servant,

"J. JONES.

"P. S. It was usual with the late celebrated Master of the Charter-House, Dr. Thomas Burnet, when he did not chuse to permit some writings of his to go to the press for publication in his life-time, to cause a small number of copies to be privately printed at his own expence, and for his own use, and that of a few trusty and judicious friends. I have been credibly informed, that, amongst his more private writings, he left some strictures or emendations upon our book of Common Prayer. Into what hands they are since gotten, and whether preserved or destroyed, where they were said to be lately, is to me hitherto unknown. Time will perhaps shew; and this is intimated only for a *caution*."

Dr. Samuel Clarke.

OF a very humane and tender disposition. When his young children amused themselves with tormenting and killing flies upon the windows, he would calmly reason with them, and gently forbid such practices. "Do you not know that these are the creatures of Almighty God? Do you know for what uses he intended them? These, and all other little animals, are designed by Providence for their several uses. Do not, my dear children, do not you destroy any living creature that God hath made, unless they prove really hurtful to you, and you can no other ways prevent their doing you mischief. Would you like that any man, stronger than yourselves, should destroy you, in the manner that you now destroy these poor harmless little creatures, &c.?" [*This from Mrs. Sykes*, 1756.]

He was very ready and condescending in answering applications touching *Scruples*. Numberless instances of this. I myself have experienced his goodness herein.

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T. Sh. Esq. having an interview with the Doctor, at the Bishop of Winton's [Doctor Willis], and afterwards in St. James's Park, observed him, he said, to be very clear in his notions, and very ready in his answers, upon certain disputable points [in theology], wherein this gentleman desired the Doctor's solution. A man of a clearer head, and of more perspicuity in his manner of expression, he added, he never met with.

"He was extraordinarily cautious of losing the least minute of time, always carrying some book about him, which he would read even while riding in a coach, or walking in the fields, or had any leisure minute free from company or his other studies, or even in company where he could take that liberty; always making it his rule to employ his time in some useful manner; and never idle, never indolent, &c." [*This I had from his son.*]

The late Mr. Archdeacon Payne told me, that he well remembered him when he was a young student in the university, and that he even then excelled in all his public exercises, and other marks of uncommon proficiency in learning, being much noted in the university, and commonly spoken of by the young scholars, as "The Lad of Caius," &c.

Dr. Henry Yarborough (prebendary of York, and rector of Tewin, Herts), who was a member of the university when Dr. Clarke kept his famous act, and was present at it, tells me, that he never heard any act equal to it, or any thing like it, in all the time that he continued in the university (which was, I suppose, at least till the year 1727, when he came to Tewin), nor any one of equal length, or more admired, more talked of, &c. He said, Clarke was extremely ready and clever, very clear and strong in all his arguments and expressions, and also very modest in his address to the Professor, &c.

Dr. Yarborough told me, another time, that as old as he is now (1764), being, I think, about 77, or more, he would gladly take a ride to Cambridge to hear such another act as that which Dr. Clarke then kept. He said, he never was so delighted in his life with any academical exercise of that kind.

It was, as I am informed, a current opinion and report, that when, some time after the said act, Dr. Clarke published his treatise upon the Scripture Doctrine, &c. he was the more convinced of the truth of the Thesis which he maintained before the university, by the strong arguments which his opponents, and above all the acute professor Dr. James,

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then urged and inforced against that Thesis. This account seems probable enough. [I had it from the Rev. Mr. L. M. who was, about ten years after, fellow of a college in that university, and had carefully perused, and then approved of the said treatise.]

Extract from a letter (MS.) of the late Dr. S. Clarke to Mr. Jackson, dated June 4, 1715.

"Whether the Convocation will continue so (viz. perfectly silent) or not, depends upon matters wherein you and I have *no concern*. When some old men are worn off, I am persuaded the τὸ καλίχον, the great remaining impediment, will be the growth of *Total Infidelity*, which prevails very much." The original shewn me by Dr. Z. Grey, 1752.

I have heard that ancient clergyman, his intimate friend, Mr. Pyle of Lynn, say, that Dr. Clarke had a very strong memory; and that he had heard him declare, that he never forgot any thing that he had once thoroughly apprehended and understood; that he was ready in every part of Scripture, both of the Old and New Testament, and could immediately point out the particular places, &c.

The noted Mr. Say, of Ely-House, Holborn, secretary for many years to bishops of Ely successively, had once a friend, who calling to see him, expressed a great desire to see and converse with Dr. Clarke, with whom Mr. Say was well acquainted. Presently after Dr. Clarke came into the room unexpectedly, and seeing Mr. Say (but not seeing the visitor) at the farther end of it, ran alertly to him, and embraced, being so intimate and dear a friend. Discerning the stranger that moment, he sat down, and though, in all probability, he had many things, as usual, to say to his friend, he forbore, and said nothing; only entered, but spoke cautiously, upon ordinary topics. We may judge from hence of his great freedom naturally, where he well knew he could be free; and of his just circumspection, where he could not be sure that he might with prudence be so. I do not now remember from whom I had this latter little story; but I had it, I can be pretty confident, from some person upon whom I could well depend.

Dr. Sykes told me, that Dr. Clarke had accurately revised our whole Liturgy, struck out (in a private MS.) all the exceptionable passages, and made the whole agreeable to the Scriptures. This MS. Dr. S. had perused with pleasure; and it is now, he said, in the hands of his son. The late Lord Townshend (secretary of state) had formerly that MS.

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to consider; and returned it. Dr. Clarke himself communicated it to his Lordship.

Mrs. Sykes, wife of Dr. Sykes, told me a few years ago, that Dr. Clarke, being intimately acquainted with her husband, would often make him a visit; and when he came, his usual way was to sit with him upon a couch, and, reclining upon his bosom to discourse in the most free, easy, and familiar manner, upon subjects agreeable to the taste and judgment of both.

The late Sir John Germaine (whose character is pretty well known) lying upon his death-bed at Westminster, and being in great confusion of thought, relating to his departure out of the present world, sent to Dr. Clarke, desiring some conversation with him. When the Doctor came, Sir John, in great anxiety, asked him, what he must do? "*Oh!* What shall I do, Doctor, what shall I do? I am in great distress of mind; what shall I do? Shall I receive the sacrament, and do you think it will do me good to receive it? Tell me, I pray you, tell me what I must do in my present sad condition." The judicious and honest Divine, well knowing what life he had led, and what his thoughts and pursuits had been chiefly bent on in the time of his health and prosperity, told him very sedately, "that he could not advise him to take the sacrament, as likely to be of any avail to him with respect to his final welfare; and so, commending him to the mercy of God, did not administer it." [This I had from the Rev. Mr. Bunbury, rector of Catworth.]

I heard Mr. Harrison, of Balls, (M. P. for Hertford) say, that dining at a great man's house on the day that the late Archbishop Wake had been to kiss the king's hand on his being promoted to Canterbury, and mentioning his having seen him coming from court upon that occasion, Dr. Clarke, who was one of the company, after other observations made by others, said, *We have now an Archbishop who is Priest enough.*

Dr. Clarke, speaking to Mr. (afterwards Dr.) Doddridge concerning the best writers on the side of Christian Revelation, told him, that Mr. [Rd.] Baxter's treatise*, &c. was, in his opinion, one of the most masterly performances on that subject of any in the English language.

The Rev. Dr. Young assured me, upon my asking him whether Dr. Clarke (with whom he had sometimes conversed) was of a free open disposition in discourse, "That no man was more so. He was, he said, civil, obliging, and

* Reasons of the Christian Religion.

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modest, and far from reservedness, when there was a proper occasion for freedom in conversation."

An ingenious, learned, and worthy Clergyman, coming out of the country, went one Sunday to hear Dr. Clarke. He was so delighted with his discourse, that, he said, he would at any time go twenty miles to hear him.

Pope somewhere has a reflection on *Clarke at court**; which arose from the poet's resentment against him, because he refused to use his interest with the Queen to get Lord Bolingbroke recalled from France, with a general pardon. After Mr. Pope's death, the Rev. Editor thought proper to vindicate Dr. Clarke from the aspersion here intended against him, and perhaps to recommend himself to the court, in removing the imputation from so amiable an attendant on it.

1783, *March.* J. J.

XXIII. Particulars in the early Life of Atterbury.

Mr. Urban,

If you can spare a corner from modern politics and wrangling, to elucidate a period in the life of Bishop Atterbury, which till the late publication of his "Miscellanies" has been involved in perplexity, you will perhaps entertain not a few of your numerous readers.

The time of his entering into holy orders is not exactly known; but may be very nearly ascertained by his "Epistolary Correspondence; where a letter to his father in 1690 is highly expressive of a superior genius, impatient of the shackles of an humble college life; whilst the father's answer displays the anxiety, together with a mixture of the severity, of the paternal character, offended by the querulousness of the son, and his dissatisfaction. He had taken the degree of B. A. June 13, 1684, (when he was little more than twenty-two years old); and that of M. A. April 20, 1687; and it has been ingeniously conjectured, that he had applied to the college for permission to take pupils whilst he was B. A. only (which is unusual), and that he was refused. After passing two or three years more in the college, he then seems to have thought too highly of himself (when now become M. A.) to take any at all, and to be "pinned down, as," he says, "it is hard luck to be, to this scene." This

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* 'Nor in a Hermitage place Dr. Clarke.'

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restlessness appears to have broken out in October, 1690, when he was Moderator of the college, and had had Mr. Boyle four months under his tuition, who "took up half his time," and whom he never had a thought of parting with till he should leave Oxford; but wished he "could part with him to-morrow on that score." The father tells him, in November, "you used to say, when you had your degrees, you should be able to swim without bladders. You used to rejoice at your being Moderator, and of your *quantum* and sub-lecturer; but neither of these pleased you; nor was you willing to take those pupils the house afforded you when Master; nor doth your Lecture please, or Noblemen satisfy you." In the same letter the father advises his "marrying into some family of interest, either bishop or archbishop's, or some courtier, which may be done, with accomplishments, and a portion too." And to part of this counsel young Atterbury attended; for he soon after married Miss Osborn, a distant relation of the Duke of Leeds, a great beauty, but of little or no fortune, who lived at or in the neighbourhood of Oxford. In February, 1690-1, we find him resolved "to bestir himself in his office in the house;" that of Censor probably, an officer (peculiar to Christ Church) who presides over the classical exercises; he then also held the Catechetical Lecture founded by Dr. Busby. At this period precisely it must have been that he took orders, and entered into "another scene and another sort of conversation;" for in 1691 he was elected lecturer of St. Bride's church, in London, and preacher at Bridewell chapel. The earliest of his sermons in print was preached before the Queen, at Whitehall, May 29, 1692. In August, 1694, he preached his celebrated sermon before the governors of Bridewell and Bedlam, "on the Power of Charity to cover Sins;" to which Mr. Hoadly, (afterwards Bishop) published some "Exceptions;" and in October that year he preached before the Queen "The Sinner incapable of True Wisdom;" which was also warmly attacked.

The share he took in the controversy against Bentley is now very clearly ascertained. In one of the letters to his noble pupil, dated "Chelsea, 1698," he says, "the matter had cost him some time and trouble. In laying the design of the book, in writing above half of it, in reviewing a good part of the rest, in transcribing the whole, and attending the press," he adds, "half a year of my life went away,"

Yours,

1783, *May.* M. GREEN.

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XXIV. Anecdotes of Bishop Thomas, Doctor Yarborough, Archbishop Tillotson, Bishop Lloyd, Doctor South, Mr. Whiston, and Mr. Guy.

Mr. Urban,

Let me resume my correspondence by transcribing some further miscellaneous and biographical extracts from the MSS. of the ingenious Mr. Jones.

Yours,

Eugenio.

Observationes Medicæ. *July* 13, 1752.

Dr. John Thomas,

Bishop of Lincoln, 1753—1761, being at Copenhagen, and consulting an eminent physician there, near ninety years of age, concerning the best method of preserving health, had this rule given him (amongst seven other rules) viz. Last of all said the old physician,

FUGE OMNES MEDICOS, ATQUE OMNIMODA MEDICAMENTA.

This I had from the Bishop's own mouth. The other rules related to temperance, exercise, &c.

Quære: Whether it might not have been somewhat *à propos* to have told his lordship the following little story presently after his own, viz. "A very old man, near ninety years of age, being asked what he had done to live so long, answered, *When I could sit, I never stood; I married late, was a widower soon, and never married again.*" The above Dr. J. T. married four times. The motto, or posy, on the wedding ring at his fourth marriage, was, as I have been informed,

If I survive,
I'll make them five. J. J.

Apparitions, &c. *Nov.* 30, 1759.

Dr. Yarborough,

Rector of Tewing, Hertfordshire, who had a long and intimate acquaintance with the late Gen. Sabine, governor of Gibraltar, whose country seat was at Tewing, told me this story, which he had from the General's own mouth, who was a person of great honour and veracity, and much good sense.

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That when he once lay dangerously ill of his wounds after a battle abroad, and began to recover, as he lay awake one night in his bed, having a candle in his chamber, he saw on the sudden the curtains drawn back at his bed's feet, and his wife then in England, (a lady whom he greatly loved) presenting herself to his full view, at the opening of the curtains, and then disappearing. He was amazed at the sight, and fell into deep reflections upon this extraordinary apparition. In a short time after he received the melancholy news from England that his beloved consort was dead, and that she died at such a time; which, as near as he could possibly recollect, was the very time on which he had seen that strange phenomenon.

This he immediately entered down in his note-book, continuing ever afterwards fully persuaded of the certainty of some apparitions, notwithstanding the general prejudice to the contrary; "which," said he often, "I can, from my "own knowledge in this instance, confidently oppose upon "the strongest grounds."

This is the story, and I here set it down as I heard it from the above-mentioned worthy Doctor, without making any remarks.

See some other instances of this kind in the late Mr. Aubrey's Miscellaneous Collections, &c. where, (in my own printed book) I have entered down several references, &c. of the same kind: but determine nothing at present.

J. J.

Archbishop Tillotson.

John Jones, of London, Esq. left by his will a very great sum of money to be distributed to charitable uses, at the discretion of his three executors: of whom, the most Rev. Dr. John Tillotson, by his favour and interest, procured towards the rebuilding of the college of Clare-Hall (of which he had some time been fellow) the sum of two hundred pounds. *Commemoration-book of Clare-Hall.*

Dr. William Lloyd,

Bishop of Worcester, collected, in the course of many years, an immense treasure of remarks upon the Bible, filling up, from time to time*, a large folio edition of it

* His Lordship corresponded, upon particular texts, with many learned men abroad. They made it their particular business to discuss, &c. and sent him their answers.

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interleaved and interlaced, even the margins thereof; but all in short-hand, known only to himself and to his chaplain, the late Dr. B. Marshall. Both have been for many years dead; but the original book is still (1764) extant, or was lately: in whose hands now lodged I know not; I suppose in those of some of the descendants of the bishop. I could wish it reposited in *The British Museum.*

Mr. (now Dr.) John Tottie, one of the canons of Christ Church, Oxford, told me many years ago, when we were contemporaries at Worcester college, that he had seen, amongst the papers of the bishop, (which had been committed to the trust of Tottie's father, who had been chaplain to the said prelate), a letter of Queen Mary, written with her own hand, desiring Bishop Lloyd to publish his collections upon the Bible. This was never done. The bishop was always ready to oblige others with his notices for the public good, but postponed publishing his own most elaborate designs.

Mr. Tottie, whilst he was fellow of Worcester college, returned very faithfully all the bishop's collections in his custody, to his lordship's grandson. This is all I know of the matter.

J. J.

Doctor South,

Presenting an officer of note to the university of Oxford for an honorary degree, began in the usual stile of address to the Vice-chancellor, Proctors, &c. *Præsento vobis Virum hunc bellicosissimum*—he was going on, but that moment some accident obliged the great warrior to turn about unexpectedly; the Doctor, upon the sudden, subjoined, *Qui nunquam antea tergiversatus est.* [Mr. Coleburne, of C. C. C. now about eighty, 1761.]

I suppose the real fact might be this: The gentleman not expecting that expression, *Virum bellicosissimum*, and perhaps not approving of it, might turn about either in modesty or in some little resentment, though the university wags were pleased to give the fact another turn. If we recollect the humour of South, it will make the matter still more probable.

J. J.

Of the late Mr. Whiston,

It may, I suppose, be truly said, though I would not in the least derogate from his real worth, that he had an honest heart, without a judicious head; that he had a fervent

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zeal, without sufficient knowledge; and, that he appears by several of his writings, especially those of later date, to have had a tincture of affectation and vanity, which did but ill become a scholar and a Christian; and which, if I mistake not, will be less applauded by posterity, than it was indulged by himself, or than he seems to have imagined, in his life-time, that it would.

I had a great regard for the man, upon the account of his integrity, or what I really believed to be such; but could never approve of his positiveness, where I thought his grounds were defective.

J. J.

James Guy,

Minister of Little-cotes, in Lincolnshire, was educated, as one of his sons informs me (1767), at Trinity college, in Cambridge; which college presented him to that benefice. The income there being but small, he was necessitated, in order to support himself and numerous family, to serve two other churches, being curacies, of small stipend each, and at some distance the one from the other. With these pittances he made some shift, though a hard one, to live, and bring up his large family in a tolerable manner. In his advanced age he continued to supply those three churches, and generally enjoyed good health to the last. He died about four years ago, aged one hundred, or an hundred and one; his son cannot tell which.

Soon after his decease the public papers took notice of this extraordinary man, saying, amongst other things, that he had thirty-six children by two wives. His said son says, this was a mistake. He had in all thirty-four; and fourteen of them being at home, used constantly to walk before him, by pairs, to church. He had the benefit of Dr. Busby's lectures.

1783, *June.* J. J.

MR. URBAN,

I am this moment reading your Gentleman's Magazine of June, where you introduce Jones's anecdote of Bishop Thomas. He was a man of humour and drollery. I remember perfectly well, at a visitation, his giving us an account of his being married four times; 'and,' says he, chearfully, 'should my present wife die, I will take another; and it is my opinion (adds he) I shall survive her.

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'Perhaps you don't know the art of getting quit of your 'wives. I'll tell you how I do. I am called a very good 'husband; and so I am; for I never contradict them. But 'don't you know that the want of contradiction is fatal to 'women? If you contradict them, that circumstance alone 'is exercise and health, *et optima medicamenta*, to all wo-'men. But give them their own way, and they will languish 'and pine, become gross and lethargic for want of this 'exercise.'

If you recollect Bishop Thomas, he squinted much. He was entertaining the company with a humourous account of some man. In the midst of his story he stopped short, and said, 'the fellow squinted most hideously;' and then, turning his ugly face in all the squinting attitudes he could, till the company were upon the full laugh, he added, 'and I '*hate* your squinting fellows.'

I never heard Dr. Yarborough tell the story of General Sabin's wife's apparition, but have heard the following story of the Doctor. A neighbouring rascal broke into his house, with intent to rob and murder him. It was so light the Doctor soon recollected the man, as he was a tradesman he dealt with, and expostulated with him on the baseness of his intention. The fellow said he was undone without such a sum of money, which was a pretty large one. 'Well, go 'home, (says the Doctor) keep you your secret, and I will 'keep it for you; the money you shall have; behave well, 'and nobody, while I live, shall know any thing of it.'—The Doctor (it is reported) punctually performed his promise, was afterwards kind to the man, nor was it thoroughly known, though they were always suspicious of it, till after the Doctor's death.

1783, *Dec.*

MR. URBAN,

You seem, to have picked up a curious collection of stories about the late Doctor John Thomas, who died Bishop of Salisbury, in 1766: the circumstance of there having been three bishops of the same names, so near the same time, will be very likely to create confusion, especially as two of them were Bishops of Salisbury. His Lordship (first mentioned) once, I have heard, diffused a glow of pleasure over his auditory, when, preaching at the annual general meeting of charity children at Christ's Church in Newgate-street, he opened his mouth, and with great

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pathos read "Matthew xviii. 14. It is not the will of your Father who is in Heaven, that one of *these* little ones should perish."

He once told a friend of mine, from whom I had it, that when he was Chaplain to the British Factory at Hamburgh, a gentleman of the Factory, being ill, was ordered into the country for the benefit of the air; accordingly he went to a village at about ten miles distance, but after some time died there: upon this, application was made to the parson of the parish, for leave to bury him in the church-yard; the parson inquired what his religion was, and was told that he was a Calvinist: "No," says he, "there are none but Lutherans in my church-yard, and there shall be no other." "This," says Dr. Thomas, "was told me, and I wondered that any man of any learning or understanding should have such ideas: I resolved to take my horse, and go and argue the matter with him, but found him inflexible; at length I told him he made me think of a circumstance which once happened to myself, when I was curate of a church in Thames-street: I was burying a corpse, and a woman came, and pulled me by the sleeve in the midst of the service—'Sir, Sir, I want to speak to you.'—'Pr'ythee,' says I, 'woman, wait till I have done.'—'No, Sir, I must speak to you immediately.'—'Why then, what is the matter?'—'Why, Sir,' says she, 'you are burying a man, who died of the small-pox, next my poor husband, who never had it.' This story had the desired effect, and the curate permitted the bones of the poor Calvinist to be laid in his church-yard."

Soon after James Duke of Athol had made Mr. Hildesley, who was then Vicar of Hitchin, in Hertfordshire, Bishop of the Isle of Man, the Doctor, being then Bishop of Lincoln, met the Duke at Court, and accosting the Duke, told him, that his Grace had done *him* a very great injury.—"Done you an injury, my Lord!" says the Duke, "in what respect? I am sure it is unknowingly, if I have."—"Yes," says he, "your Grace has done me a very great injury, I feel it very sensibly; you have deprived me of the best Vicar in my diocese."

If you think these trifles worth inserting in your valuable Miscellany, Mr. Urban, they are at your service.

Yours, &c.

E.

1784, *Feb.*

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XXV. Anecdotes of Dr. Richard Newton, Dr. Roger Long, and Mr. Samuel Richardson.

Mr. Urban,

THE following hints towards the lives of three eminent Englishmen, Dr. Newton, Dr. Long, and Mr. Samuel Richardson, when compared with the many curious particulars of the latter already printed in the "Anecdotes of Bowyer," will be no unpleasing *morçeau* to the lovers of biography. They are from the papers of Mr. Jones, which have already furnished some communications, and shall furnish more, from

Yours, &c.

Eugenio.

Dr. Richard Newton.

A very sensible, thoughtful, judicious, and a truly honest man. His writings shew his learning, judgment, and integrity, and his life exemplified every Christian virtue.

He was my very good friend, and a promoter of my studies. I entirely loved and respected him living, and shall always revere his memory now he is dead.

Several large pages would not suffice to express his real worth.

Most orderly and exact in his family at Launden Grange (where I often visited him), as well as in his college. Discreet and punctual in every part of his conduct. Highly and justly esteemed by all the wise and good.

He lamented the indolence and inactivity, and was grieved to observe the secular views and ambitious schemes of some of the Heads of colleges and halls.

But he, for his own part, resolved to do his duty, as became a good governor, and a friend to useful discipline and learning.

An example of temperance and decency in every part of his behaviour; and of great moderation also, in respect of the different sentiments of his fellow-protestants. He valued, and occasionally visited, and would converse and sometimes dine with, Dr. Doddridge, when he came to Northampton. He saw that they both aimed at the same great and good end, in fitting up hopeful young students for the Christian ministry.

He usually made excursions, in the long vacations, into various parts of the kingdom, most commonly taking with

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him, for company and improvement, one or more young gentlemen of fortune in his college, at the request, and with the approbation, of their parents. He was himself, in every respect, a gentleman and a man of refined good breeding. You might see this in every part of his conversation.

At evening, upon such journeys, he would, a little before bed-time, desire his young pupils to indulge him in a short vacation of about half an hour, for his own private recollections. During that little interval they were silent, and he would smoke his pipe with great composure, and then chat with them again in an useful manner for a short space, and, bidding them good night, go to his rest.

Bishop Compton, who had a kind affection and just esteem for him, collated him to the rectory of Sudbury, in the Doctor's native county of Northampton. He resided there for some years, and, during his residence, discharged all the parts of his office as a parish-minister, with exemplary care and fidelity.

Amongst other particulars, he read the evening-prayers of the Liturgy at his church on the week-day evenings, at seven of the clock, hay-time and harvest I suppose excepted, for the benefit of his parishioners, such as could then assemble for public devotions.

When he left the place, returning again to Oxford [about 1724], he enjoined his respective curates successively, three worthy men, (Mr. Baker, Mr. ———, and Mr. Saunders), to keep up the same good rule; which they faithfully observed.

He exerted also his best endeavours, from time to time, to prevail with the succeeding Bishops of London (Gibson more particularly) to bestow his said rectory on his curate for the time being, and on each successively, and he would resign the charge: each of the applications without success. By the way, his lordship was continually teazed for preferment (and particularly for ———) by his kinsman Jones, the editor of Horace, &c. whom he afterwards collated to the rectory of Uppingham, in Rutland. His lordship's successor, Bishop Sherlock, readily consented to Dr. Newton's proposal, and Mr. Saunders accordingly succeeded the Doctor in the rectory.

As Jones was the secret adversary, of whose shrewd questions the author of "Pluralities indefensible" takes notice in the subsequent editions of that valuable treatise; you may there see, that for the space of twenty years after the said author left residing upon the spot, he never pocketed

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a farthing of the profits thereof, freely bestowing them all, partly upon his curate, partly in works of charity to the poor of his parish, and the remaining portions towards the defraying of other necessary expences chargeable upon the said benefice.

At the same time, and before, he kept his edifices and fences there in excellent order, and made many useful, though expensive, additions, &c.

He died April 21, in the year 1753, at Launden Grange, extremely lamented by all the poor of that neighbourhood, (to whom he was a kind benefactor), and by all his friends and acquaintance throughout the kingdom, &c.

Upon his death-bed he ordered all his writings to be destroyed, as his worthy widow informed me: and she was a conscientious person. His friend Dr. Hunt advised her to be cautious, and to be sure that she did not mistake his meaning, especially with regard to some articles. I also, to whom she paid a favourable regard, presumed to suggest the same caution. How far that good lady proceeded in the proposed destruction of the worthy Doctor's papers, I am not able to say; but do hitherto suppose she reduced them all to ashes.

Upon a vacancy of the public orator's place, at Oxford, Newton offered himself a candidate; but Digby Cotes (then fellow of All Souls college, and afterwards Principal of Magdalen-Hall) carried the point against him. Newton's friends thought him to be by far the more qualified person for that eminent post; though Orator Digby was also, I think, a man of worth, as well as reputation. Newton survived him.

Dr. Newton was well skilled in the modern foreign languages, as well as in the ancient ones of Greece and Rome.

A well-polished gentleman, and, at the same time a sincere Christian, he carried dignity in his aspect, but sweetened with great modesty, humility, and freedom of conversation. This I know, having carefully observed him, and having always found him even and uniform, both in his temper and in his conduct.

One thing comes now into my mind. Being a guest for a night or two at his house at Launden (in the summer 1749, and in my way to Oxford and London, &c.) I had much familiar and free discourse with him, and particularly upon the subject of a reasonable *reform* in some particulars relating to our ecclesiastical establishment: a reform to which he was a hearty well-wisher. One evening, there being present his worthy vice-principal, Mr. Saunders, and an

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ingenious young gentleman of fortune, a pupil of Saunders, the Doctor was pleased to propose to us this question: What share are we to allow to *Common Sense* and *Reason* in matters of *Religion*? Those two gentlemen and myself being silent, he addressed himself particularly to me, who was, in point of age, superior to them both. I freely answered, that, in my poor opinion, the due exercise of common sense and reason, and of private judgment in all matters of religion, ought to be allowed to all Christians. He said, he was of the same mind.

He read prayers in his family at Launden, morning and evening, being select parts of the public Liturgy. On Wednesdays and Fridays the Litany only. He appointed to his studious guests several separate apartments, (being parlours) for private study, with pen, ink, and paper, for each, and the use of his library, which was near those apartments, &c. Many more things I could say of this excellent man.

Dr. Roger Long,

Author of the well-known and much-approved treatise of Astronomy; Master of Pembroke-Hall, in Cambridge*. He is now [1769] in the eighty-eighth year of his age, and for his years vegete and active. He was lately [in October] put in nomination for the office of vice-chancellor. He executed that trust once before; I think in the year 1737. A very ingenious person, and sometimes very facetious. At the public commencement in the year 1713, Dr. Greene (master of Bene't college, and afterwards Bishop of Ely) being then vice-chancellor, Mr. Long was pitched upon for the Tripos-performance: it was witty and humorous, and has passed through divers editions. Some that remembered the delivery of it told me, that in addressing the Vice-chancellor (whom the university-wags usually styled *Miss* Greene), the Tripos-orator, being a native of Norfolk, and assuming the Norfolk dialect, instead of saying, *Domine Vice-Cancellarie*, did very archly pronounce the words thus, *Domina Vice-Cancellaria*; which occasioned a general smile in that great auditory.

His friend the late Mr. Bonfoy†, of Ripton, told me this little incident: that he and Dr. Long, walking together in

* He was also Lowndes's Professor of Astronomy, and rector of Bradwell juxta mare, in Essex. EDIT.

† Father to the late Clerk of the House of Commons.

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Cambridge, in a dusky evening, and coming to a short *post* fixed in the pavement, which Mr. B. in the midst of chat and inattention took to be a *boy* standing in his way, he said in a hurry, "Get out of my way, boy." *That boy, Sir,* (said the Doctor very calmly and slily) *is a* post-boy, *who turns out of his way for nobody.*

I could recollect several other ingenious repartees, if there were occasion. One thing is remarkable. He never was a hale and hearty man; always of a tender and delicate constitution, yet took great care of it. His common drink, water. He always dines with the fellows in the hall. Of late years he has left off eating flesh-meats; in the room thereof, puddings, vegetables, &c. Sometimes a glass or two of wine.

Mr. Samuel Richardson, Printer, a great Genius.

Dr. Young tells me, that he has been long and intimately acquainted with him, and has always had the highest esteem for him, on account of the many excellencies, natural and moral, which he discerned in him. As the Doctor has had much free conversation with him, he is acquainted with many particulars relating to him, which are known to none, or to but very few, besides himself.

Mr. Richardson having not had the advantage of a complete education (as the situation and circumstances of his father* would not allow him to bestow it†), Dr. Young, to whom he was recounting the various difficulties he had passed through, asking him, "How he came to be an author?" He answered, "When I was about twelve years of age, I drew up a short character of a certain gentlewoman in the parish, who was reputed a great saint, but I looked upon her to be a great hypocrite. The character, it seems, was so exactly drawn, that when it came to be privately handed about among some select friends, every one could discern the features, and appropriate the picture to the true original, though no name was affixed to it. This little success at first setting out did, you will naturally suppose, tempt me at different times to employ my pen yet further in some trivial amusements or other for my own diversion, till at length, though many years after, I sat down to write in good earnest, going upon subjects that took my fancy most, and following the bent of my natural inclination, &c."

* A farmer in Derbyshire.

† He was educated at Christ's Hospital.

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Dr. Young made this pertinent and just observation, that this man, with the advantages only or chiefly of mere nature, improved by a very moderate progress in education, struck out at once, and of his own accord, into a new province of writing, and succeeded therein to admiration. Nay, what is more remarkable, and seldom seen in any other writers, he both began and finished the plan on which he set out, leaving no room for any one after him to make it more complete, or even to come near him: and it is certain, that not one of the various writers that soon after, and ever since, attempted to imitate him, have any way equalled him, or even come within a thousand paces of him. That kind of Romance was and is peculiarly his own, and seems like to continue so. "I consider him," said Dr. Young, "as a truly great natural genius; as great and super-eminent in *his* way, as were Shakespeare and Milton in theirs."

Mr. Shotbolt tells me, that when Mr. Richardson came down to Welwyn, with the late Speaker Onslow and other friends to visit Dr. Young, he took up his quarters with Mr. Shotbolt, there being not room enough at the Doctor's; and that, getting up early, about five of the clock, he wrote two of the best letters in Sir Charles Grandison in one or two mornings before breakfast. Mr. Onslow had a high esteem for him; and not only might, but actually would have promoted him to some honourable and profitable station at court; but the good man neither desired nor would accept of such posts*, &c. being much better pleased with his own private way of living.

Mr. Richardson, besides his being a great genius, was a truly good man in all respects; in his family, in commerce, in conversation, and in every instance of conduct. Pious, virtuous, exemplary, benevolent, friendly, generous and humane to an uncommon degree, glad of every opportunity of doing good offices to his fellow-creatures in distress, and relieving many without their knowledge. His chief delight was doing good. Highly revered and beloved by his domestics, because of his happy temper and discreet conduct, great tenderness towards his wife and children, and great condescension towards his servants.

He was always very sedulous in business, and almost always employed in it; and dispatched a great deal by the prudence of his management, &c.

1783, *Nov.*

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* His business being very profitable, and his fortune good. Earn

MR. URBAN,

IN your last Volume, amongst original anecdotes that are given of Dr. Richard Newton, (Founder and Head of Hertford college, and afterwards canon of Christ Church, Oxford), there appear to me, who intimately knew him till his death, some errors, one particularly by which a publication that is soon to be made would justly be looked upon as spurious, or at least surreptitiously obtained, if not refuted: the writer there says, "Upon his death-bed, he "ordered all his writings to be destroyed, as his worthy "widow informed me, and she was a conscientious person." Now, Mr. Urban, I must beg leave to observe this is a mistake, for in his will he expressly excepts from this general destruction a select portion of his Sermons, which he had always intended for the press, but dying before he had finally corrected them, his widow, as previously directed by him, committed them to the inspection of Mr. Saunders, the rector of Sudbury, but he being soon after incapacitated by indisposition from executing this office, the manuscripts for many years lay in his widow's hands, who being, as before observed, "a conscientious woman," was doubtful whether to commit them to any other person. His friends, Doctors Hunt and Durell, knowing they were valuable discourses, were urgent with her to give them to the public; notwithstanding which, they remained in her possession till the year before she died, which was in 1781, when being again pressed to publish them, she delivered them up for that purpose to two friends, who, upon her death, [July 5, 1781, aged eighty-two], presented them to the Rev. Mr. Adams, of Lavendon, the Doctor's grandson, who is now preparing them for immediate publication, which, together with three or four sermons that were published in his life-time, but are now out of print, will make one octavo volume.

Dr. NEWTON was descended from a family that had long been of considerable repute, and of good fortune, which was much injured during the civil wars; his father enjoyed a moderate estate at Lavendon Grange, in Bucks, (which is now in the family), and lived in a house of Lord Northampton's, in Yardly Chace, where Dr. Newton was (I believe) born; he was in his seventy-eighth year when he died, which was in April, 1753. He was educated at Westminster school, and elected from that foundation to a

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studentship of Christ Church, Oxford, where he was eminent as a tutor; a charge which he executed to his own, the college, and university's honour and benefit: from hence he was called into Lord Pelham's family, to superintend the education of the late Duke of Newcastle, and his brother, Mr. Pelham, who ever retained (as many letters now extant show) a most affectionate regard for him; but, being a man of too independent and liberal principles ever to solicit for any favour for himself, he never met with any return for his sedulous attention to them till a short time before his death, when he was promoted to a canonry of Christ Church.

He was honoured with the esteem of the late Lord Grenville, than whom none at that time was a better judge of merit, and men of learning. He was allowed to be as polite a scholar, and as ingenious a writer, as any of the age. In closeness of argument, and perspicuity and elegance of language he had not his equal. Never was any private man employed in more trusts, or discharged them with greater integrity. He was a true friend to religion, the university, and the clergy; a man of exemplary piety, and extensive charity.

A FRIEND TO BIOGRAPHY.

1784, *Feb.*

XXVI. Biographical Memoirs of Mr. ARTHUR COLLINS.

MR. URBAN,

IT may save some trouble to the searchers after biographical anecdotes if you tell them, that Arthur Collins, concerning whom inquiry was made in your last, began to publish his "Baronage" in detached volumes; of which the first, inscribed to Sir Robert Walpole, appeared in 1727, 4to; and another volume, containing the Cavendishes, Veres, &c. in 1752. I know not the order of any other of the volumes, but it appeared complete in six volumes, 8vo. 1756; again, in seven volumes, 1768; and once more, in eight volumes, 1779. His "English Baronetage" was published in five volumes, 8vo. 1741.

I shall be happy to see this imperfect account enlarged. Mean time I send you two original letters of Mr. Collins, which must excite the commiseration of your readers.

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To Dr. Birch.

Upper Holloway, June 22, 1749.

"When I left the Earl of Leicester's letters, &c. with the Hon. Mr. Yorke, I was in hopes he would have considered me somewhat towards the expence I was at in copying of them; but having been twice with him since he had them, and not taking any notice to me about them, I should be much obliged if you would hint to him that they really cost me upwards of ten guineas, and that I should be contented with five guineas.

"I would not mention this, if my circumstances did not oblige me to live in a narrow compass; and I really think, if I had made an offer of the papers to Mr. Perry*, he would have made me a present of ten guineas for them.

"I am ashamed to mention this to Mr. Yorke; and hope you will excuse my request; who am, Sir,

"Your most obliged humble servant,

"Arthur Collins."

To the Duke of Newcastle.

St. John's Square, May 8, 1754.

"May it please your Grace,

"I have ever had the highest esteem of your Grace; and humbly hope you have entertained no ill impression of me, who have endeavoured to serve you to the utmost of my abilities, and, if I know myself, no person has more grateful thoughts.

"The book of the Holles family, &c. which I gave your Grace in large paper, being printed at my own expence, and containing only a few families, such a number is not yet sold as defrayed the charge thereof; and the printer lately wanting the remainder of the money owing to him, I was obliged to give it to him, which has reduced me to great straits.

"Your Grace, I humbly hope, won't let it be said, that, after retrieving the memory of your ancestors, and of others who have deserved well of their country, I was suffered to die in a starving condition, when it was in your power to relieve me!

* Of Penshurst, who married one of the co-heiresses of the Leicester family.

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"I earnestly beg you will be so humane as to order a warrant for some money for me, being in such want as I know not well how to act or turn myself; and am ashamed to make my case publicly known, who am, with the greatest submission,

"Your Grace's most faithful and
most devoted humble servant,

1783, *May.* "ARTHUR COLLINS."

MR. URBAN, *Fleet-street, March* 12.

OF those who have devoted their literary labours to useful purposes, justice demands that we rescue the memory from oblivion, by recording such particulars of their lives as may be accurately acquired. In this respect, I know no publication that has more worthily distinguished itself than the Gentleman's Magazine. To that Repository of useful and polite Literature, I, among many others, have been greatly indebted; and I feel a pleasure in contributing even a *mite* in return for the obligation.

Of a man whose works have done so much honour to his own industry, and so much service to his country, as those of Arthur Collins, it has astonished me to find, in the very many books which I have consulted, no mention whatever*. His life, who immortalized others, has been wholly disregarded by posterity; yet, I think, Mr. Urban, you will not consider a page of your Miscellany unusefully occupied by the following brief sketch, which may, perhaps, be improved by some more able correspondent than,

Yours, &c.

STEPHEN JONES.

Arthur Collins,

The Historiographer of the "Baronage" and "Baronetage" of England, was born in the year 1682. He was the son of William Collins, Esq. (Gentleman-usher to Queen Catherine in 1669) by his wife Elizabeth, daughter of Thomas Blyth, whose wife was daughter of John Horwood, Esq. of Okely, in the county of Southampton.

* I should except two original letters of his which appear in your Gent. Mag. vol. LIII. p. 414; and which shew how hardly the world used this indefatigable investigator of noble genealogies.

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Having received a liberal education, and being from his youth much inclined to the cultivation of letters, particularly to the study of antiquity, he conceived the arduous design of digesting a compendious account of the nobility of those kingdoms, whose genealogies had till that time lain mouldering in private cabinets.

For the execution of this task he was certainly entitled to the gratitude of the nobility, if we consider the great pains he took to investigate, and the perspicuous manner in which he has recorded, the illustrious deeds of their ancestors; tracing with a faithful and interesting pen the steps by which each family had risen to eminence. Neither was a work of this nature without a considerable claim upon his countrymen at large; inasmuch as a faithful picture of the rewards attendant on meritorious services and heroic actions must necessarily prove the strongest incitement to the statesman, the soldier, and the citizen, to pursue the glorious career of virtue and honour.

The merit of the before-mentioned works is unquestionable, and to the present day they have continued the great authorities to which all subsequent writers on the same subject have had recourse. But the fruits of them were not in proportion; nor did their author experience that liberal patronage to which the many midnight vigils he had passed in dry genealogical studies, seemed to give him an indubitable claim.

The other literary productions which bear his name are, the "Sydney State Papers;" some "Historical Collections of the noble Families of Cavendish, Holles, Vere, Harley, and Ogle;" and a "Life of Edward the Black Prince."

Delighted with raking in the dust of the closet, with poring over MSS. scarcely legible, and rescuing half-devoured sentences from the combined attacks of time and the moth, he lost many years which might have been employed much more profitably to himself. While unfolding the pedigrees of other families, he lost sight of the provision which was necessary for his own.

Such were the laborious productions of Arthur Collins, and so inadequate his rewards! Whatever praise is due to biographical literature in general, certainly belongs to one who dipped even into the funereal urn to stamp his labours with authenticity; and such is the credit they have obtained, that, while there remains a spark of veneration for the ancestry and actions of our peerage, the volumes which record them, and bear Collins's name, will be consulted as the faithful history of that splendid and necessary part (which has

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been so happily termed the "Corinthian column") of the British constitution.

Mr. Collins married about the year 1708; died in 1760; and was interred in the parish church of Battersea, in Surrey. He had issue several children; of whom one son only survived him, viz. Arthur Tooker Collins, Esq. who died on the 4th of January, 1793 (a major-general in the service, and commandant of the Plymouth division of marines); closing in London a life of honourable service, zeal, and integrity.

David Collins, Esq. who has lately favoured the public with an ample and interesting "Account of the English Settlement in New South Wales," is a son of Major-Gen. Collins above mentioned; and it is chiefly from *data* which I procured from this gentleman, that the foregoing sketch of his grandfather has been written.

1799, April. S. J.

XXVII. Anecdotes of the Rev. Dr. John Foster, of Eton.

Mr. Urban, *Windsor, Dec.* 12.

THE following Epitaph, for its novelty and peculiarity, is offered to you; it claims an asylum in your very valuable Miscellany, as many will there contemplate it, who received their education under the learned man who undoubtedly wrote it for himself. It is to be seen on a neat tomb erected in the church-yard of this place:

Hic jaceo
Johannes Foster, S. T. P.
Vindesoriæ natus anno Domini 1731;
Obii anno 1773.
Literas, quarum rudimenta Etonæ hauseram,
Cantabrigiæ in Coll. Regali excolui,
Etonæ postea docui.

Qui fuerim ex hoc marmore cognosces,
Qualis vero, cognosces alicubi;
Eo scilicet supremo tempore,
Quo egomet, qualis et tu fueris, cognoscam.
Abi viator, et fac sedulo
Ut ibidem bonus ipse tunc appareas.

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Dr. Foster was the son of a tradesman of this place; the propinquity of it to Eton was fortunately for him the motive for sending him to Eton college for his education, where, at a very early age, he manifested great abilities, and, in an uncommon manner, baffled all the hardships which other boys in their progress usually encounter. He however had two considerable advantages; the first, being received as a pupil by the late Rev. Septimus Plumptre, then one of the assistants; and the second, that he was noticed by the reverend and very learned Dr. John Burton, vice-provost of Eton; by the abilities of the former in the Greek language, and of the latter in the Hebrew, Mr. Foster profited exceedingly. It was a matter highly pleasing to them, that they did not throw their seed on a barren soil; whatever instruction he received, he cultivated incessantly; and it is but justice to add, he in a great measure excelled his contemporaries. His learning and his sobriety recommended him to many friends while he continued at Eton, which was till 1748, when he was elected at King's college, in Cambridge; a college to which, as Mr. Pote observes in his advertisement to his "Registrum Regale," Eton annually sendeth forth her ripe fruit. Mr. Foster here improved himself under the late provost, Dr. William George, a Grecian and a scholar.

At the expiration of three years he there (as usual) became a fellow, and shortly afterwards was sent for to Eton by the late Dr. Edward Barnard, to be one of his assistants. Great honour was sure to attend Mr. Foster by this summons, for no man distinguished better, or could form a stronger judgment, of his abilities and capacity than Dr. Barnard; and such was his attention to the school, that he made it his primary consideration, that it should be supplied with assistants the most capable and the most deserving. Dr. Barnard not only chose with judgment, but managed with delicacy. There was a pleasantry in his conversation, which led to the point, and rendered the detestable practice of flagellation almost unnecessary. Dr. Barnard could rally the affections of his scholars in a most peculiar manner. He excited love, and he could impress fear, with wonderful management. Boys that would have been hardened by the infliction of punishment, cringed from his rebuke; the smarts would wear off, but his reprobation never could. The sons of the first nobility were committed to his care, who afterwards made the greatest figure in the world: by a mere knowledge of the classics they could not have done so; but the Doctor, in their early days, worked upon their feelings.

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There was a dignity in his manner, a certain greatness in his mode, which excited, whilst it instilled, the principles of a gentleman. It is to be observed, Dr. Barnard had not ploughed through the inferior offices of assistant and under-master; he came at once fresh to the business, and, delighted with the situation, his mind was given to the duties of his office; he worked by persuasion, and he certainly had a great acquaintance with men and manners. The little distractions which disturb the school now and then, were less frequent in his time than since; he restrained the rebellious ardour by such a strain of nervous eloquence, as defeated it at its dawn; in short, few masters, except the great Dr. Snape, exceeded him in politeness, in management, in delicacy, or in attention. At the resignation of this great master, which happened October 25, 1765, being chosen Provost on the death of Dr. Sleech, he exerted his whole interest for Dr. Foster to succeed him in the mastership, and by his weight in the college he carried his point. But it did not prove fortunate for his successor, or for the seminary; the temper, the manner, the persuasion, the politeness, the knowledge of the world, which Dr. Barnard so eminently displayed, did not appear in his successor. His learning justly entitled him; but learning is not the sole ingredient to constitute the master of such a school; more, much more, is required: and Dr. Foster appeared to a greater disadvantage, immediately succeeding so great a man. Nor could he long support himself in his situation; his passions undermined his health, and, notwithstanding his abilities as a scholar, his government was defective, his authority insufficient, and he judged it best to resign, that he might not destroy a fabric which he found himself unequal to support.

He wisely chose to withdraw himself rather than to suffer a foundation to which he was under so great obligations to be ruined. Dr. Foster, however, did not retire unrewarded; his Majesty, on the death of Dr. Sumner, in 1772, bestowed on him a canonry of Windsor. But this he did not long enjoy; his health carried him to the German Spa, where he died in September the year following; and where his remains were interred, but afterwards removed to Windsor, and were re-deposited near those of his father, who had been mayor of the corporation.

Dr. Foster published "An Essay on the different Nature of Accent and Quantity, with their use and application in the pronunciation of the English, Latin, and Greek Languages: Containing, an Account and Explanation of the Ancient Tones, and a Defence of the present System of

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Greek Accentual Marks, against the Objections of Isaac Vossius, Henninius, Sarpedonius, Dr. Gally, and others." This learned Essay sufficiently exalted his character as a scholar: it was printed for Mr. Pote, in 1762. Divers exercises of the Doctor's are extant in MS. which also do him peculiar honour.

1783, *Dec.*

MR. URBAN, *Jan. 9.*

I was glad, as great numbers doubtless have been besides, to see announced in your useful Repository for last month, some account of the late Master of Eton, Dr. Foster: but in the perusal my satisfaction by no means equalled the pleasure I had promised myself from the subject; though as a composition there is no ordinary merit in the narrative. It does justice, so far as a brief and general acknowledgement can do to his singular qualifications as a scholar; to which testimony has been borne by almost every one of his contemporaries who have been eminent in literature. It digresses copiously and warmly into an encomium on the late Provost. The writer of these remarks had the honour and happiness to be educated under both. For the memory of both he feels his share of the public veneration, and acknowledges particular obligations that would impel him to speak more largely, from the fulness of his heart, if he might escape the censure of vanity and self-indulgence. Both were men of eminent talents, and have highly merited of the public in the arduous office of presiding over education in so great a seminary. As my present object is to discharge, how inadequately soever, a tribute of respect to the memory of Dr. Foster, let me be permitted to express my astonishment that he should be treated as a mere classical scholar, and, by a contrast somewhat invidiously presented, all his other endowments cast into shadow. He was a man that, just to his own talents, and faithful to the institution of which he sustained the dignity, exerted himself by discipline, by reward, by liberal and impartial commendation, to diffuse the splendor of Grecian glory in an age which gave but too many marks of declining taste and vitiated manners. With the classics of our own age and country he was perhaps not so familiar as his distinguished predecessor, though Shakespeare, Milton, Akenside, and that truly classical poem on Cyder, our English Georgic, were not unfrequently introduced to illustrate similar passages of antiquity, or notice

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the conformity of kindred genius. Many judicious observations, happily insinuating the principles of a correct and pure taste, and animating to a love of virtue, were suggested daily by Dr. Foster. His favourite, above all productions of the Roman poetry, was the Georgics, though, in a detached view, he considered many of those parts of Lucretius, where the philosopher drops his Epicurean subtleties and soars into the poet, as perfect models in diction and sentimental harmony. He had much esteem for the nervous character and originality of manner of Plautus; but above all was his delight in the simply and sweetly great, the sublime, the ardently patriotic Demosthenes. The force of invention, the chastity of diction, the skill and energy of argument, the powers of composition, the divine enthusiasm of that noblest and most perfect of orators, he felt, he analysed, he represented, in a manner suitable to his strong and acute discrimination, his consummate knowledge of the language, and his true sensibility.

He was indeed a lover of truth, virtue, and freedom: the glorious resistance of the Corsicans, and whatever in modern or ancient history could cherish the flame of social duty, the sense of unbending rectitude, openness and simplicity of manners, he was fond of impressing on our minds, and suggesting for our exercises I speak not as if this were his exclusive praise: others before and since will have their merited portion: but I think it is hardly possible that his zeal in these great points of education can be more than equalled, or his judgment excelled. His memory was great, and, joined with a clear and firm intellect, prevented any embarrassment in his ideas from the immensity of his reading. He was a strict and equal disciplinarian; mild to natural infirmity, which he pitied and screened from the ridicule of youthful companions of quicker parts. Instances have been known of his discovery of talents under unpromising appearances, and giving to such minds the cultivation adapted to differences of temper so peculiarly nice and latent. Severe against all immorality, he was inexorable in his rigour against the fatal meanness of a lie; not fond of the ludicrous, though not insensible to humour. Some may recollect an instance of his commending the ingenuity of a burlesque exercise composed on a serious theme, but at the same time, with Spartan exactness, punishing the fault of having substituted the ridiculous for the useful. He was nearly of the same opinion with Blackwell on the style of the New Testament, at least so far as to vindicate many expressions by the best authority, that have been

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hastily suspected of barbarisms. Of the divine morality of those sacred writings, and the advantage of an unmixed authoritative system of morals, he was a strenuous asserter.

He distributed many books as encouragements to the proficiency of his scholars. These were many of them very beautiful and of excellent editions; and though possibly the greater part of them fell amongst those who may not make the highest figure in the world, as industry and exertion often move in a less conspicuous sphere, I believe there are gentlemen now high in public life, one particularly, who can remember with pleasure these honourable trophies.

If his knowledge of the world was not remarkable; if it was not his temper to break forth in vivid and pungent sallies of formidable wit; if he wanted some of those exterior advantages of deportment which boys do not usually learn at school, if their master should happen to possess them, and without which, should they never be acquired, society may be enriched with truer and more lasting ornaments; he had simplicity, a composed self-possessing gravity, and in his heart a source of unaffected benevolence, which never failed to attract the love and esteem of those who are touched by the emanations of goodness.

It is an error, that the disturbances at Eton were insignificant in the time of his predecessor: one of the greatest that ever happened in my time (and I went from the lowest seat in the school very nearly through it) took place under Dr. Barnard; and Dr. Foster was left in the situation of contending against a settled evil, of which the ferment was hardly suppressed:

——— incedens per ignes
Suppositos cineri doloso.

The high and deserved celebrity of the school, and the reputation of Dr. Barnard, had immensely filled it: and families of the first rank and fortune gave it even more than usual preference. Sons of such families, in the fervour of youth, the pride of expectation, the ebriety of domestic indulgence, could not bear discipline, nor could such circumstances endure either the evil or the remedy. Absurd exceptions respecting his birth and the business of his father (who was a man, as I have heard and could partly judge, of strong natural understanding) were cherished; and as similar prejudices have operated in the highest instances, not to have been born a gentleman was supposed

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to imply want of liberality of manners. In his Essay on Greek Accents not only Bentleian acuteness and variety of learning are conspicuous, but justness of composition, elegance with spirit, and ingenuous and exemplary candour.

Without the aid of those prejudices (violent in proportion to their absurdity), which might easily (by the vanity of parents and the blind idolatry of the world to birth and fashion) be improved to teach boys a contempt of discipline, the task of public education, faithfully administered, in whatever hands, will, it is to be feared, grow daily more difficult and discouraging, as domestic manners, which must support the influence of public instruction, become generally dissipated.

One circumstance I cannot admit as an advantage to one master, or a prejudice to the other: Dr. Barnard's not having been an assistant, and Dr. Foster's having passed through that customary gradation. The late master of Harrow, Dr. Sumner, so elegantly celebrated by his pupil, Sir William Jones, was an assistant master of Eton. So was the present very learned and able master, who so well sustains the honour of that rising colony. The office of an assistant master of Eton is very improperly called a drudgery: the teachers of the lowest class (though Doctor Foster was from the first a master in the upper school) necessarily instruct, in the intervals between school hours, pupils of the highest; so that the difference is rather in honours and emoluments, than in the abilities required or the liberality of the employment. Nor is passing through subordinate ranks ever thought to diminish the usefulness or authority of those who are to preside, as they may the better acquire experience and a knowledge of the subjects of their future government.

His exertions cost him dear, and certainly exhausted the vigour of his health, and cut short the expectation of a life endeared to literature and solid merit. But I cannot, nor will I, think the numbers who yet remember him, as having received their education under his auspices,—allow that the honour of Eton was degraded, or that her real interests, depending on a right system of education, suffered in his hands. What those scholars of his or any of them may be in a public view, is yet somewhat early to pronounce: nor does this so absolutely depend on the ability of the master. They will be useful and respectable members of society, if instructions and example truly adapted to producing that effect can make them so. But in a great and promiscuous seminary there will be fruits of all kinds;

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and the lessons of the times too strongly counteract those of the preceptor. Yet Eton wants not, nor I trust will ever want, wherewith to support an high and general reputation.

I hope, Sir, you will pardon the prolixity of this defence of a man, whom so good a judge of merit as Dr. Barnard, after experiencing his worth as an assistant, established as his successor. Others better informed may do ampler justice to his memory.

1784, *March.* L.

XXVIII. Anecdotes of Mr. William Ayscough and Dr. Deering.

Mr. Urban,

MR. WM. AYSCOUGH, father of Mr. George A. whose death occurs in your last month's obituary, first introduced the art of printing into Nottingham, about the year 1710. He died when his son was almost three years old, leaving a widow, the daughter of the Rev. Mr. Geo. Young, rector of Catwicke, in Holderness. She carried on the business till her son arrived at the age of seventeen, who continued it after her death,* and married, first, Elizabeth Prudom, by whom he had no living issue; and afterwards Edith, only daughter of Benj. Wigley, of Wirksworth, Esq. by whom he has one son and one daughter now living. Mr. A. with Mr. Thos. Willington, druggist, at Nottingham, printed Dr. Deering's History of Nottingham, 1751, 4to. being at the expense of all the plates, except the W. view of Mr. Plumptre's house, given by that gentleman. The late Mr. Ayscough, at his death was in his 69th year.

Dr. Deering, alias Doering, took the degree of M. D. at Leyden. His diploma and the seal of the college were placed by Mr. Ayscough, in a copy of his book of Plants about Nottingham. Soon after he came to London, he was appointed secretary to the British ambassador to Russia.

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* On a slab on the floor of the S. aile of St. Peter's church, Nottingham, is this inscription:

"Here lye the bodies of William Ayscough, printer and bookseller of this town, and Anne his wife: she was daughter of the Rev. Mr. Young, rector of Catwicke, in the county of York. He died in March 8, 1719; she died Dec. 16, 1732."

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On his return he married, but his wife died soon after he went to Nottingham, where he was at first well received; but his unaccountable temper soon alienated his best friends from him, and the capriciousness of his palate made him perpetually find fault with the table at which he boarded. Thus almost reduced to poverty, he applied himself to John Plumptre, Esq. to assist him in compiling a History of Nottingham; and was by him generously assisted and furnished with most of the materials. But as this was a work of time, he died of poverty and a broken heart before it was published. Such was the pride of his spirit, that receiving half a guinea from Mrs. Turner, a Lincolnshire lady, who then boarded in Nottingham, by the hands of his landlord, the only reply he made was, "If you had stabbed me to the heart I should have thanked you, but this I cannot bear." He lived but a short time after. Before his last illness his friends bought him an electrical machine, whereby he got a little money; and then he was made an officer in the Nottingham foot, raised on account of the rebellion in 1745 and 1746, but this was only an expence to him. He used to say all his helps hurt him, as being attended with more cost than profit. Though he was master of nine languages, he would observe that every little schoolmaster could maintain himself, which was more than he, with all his knowledge, could do. He died so poor that there was not a sufficiency to bury him, and the corporation were about to take his few effects for that purpose, when Mr. Ayscough and Mr. Willington administered as his principal creditors, and buried him genteelly in St. Peter's church-yard.

He published "A Catalogue of Plants growing about Nottingham. Nott. 1738," 8vo.; and "An account of an improved method of treating the Small-Pox; in a short letter to Sir Thomas Parkyns, Bart. Nott. 1737," 8vo.: and wrote a Latin account of the transactions of the Nottinghamshire Horse, which was put up under their colours after their return from Scotland. All these were printed by Mr. Ayscough, who had several small books in MS. of his writing.

1783, *Dec.*

XXIX. Particulars relative to President Bradshaw.

Mr. Urban,

THE plan which you have adopted in the lately improved

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state of the Gentleman's Magazine, of making inquiries after curious and interesting events, is certainly the best method of rescuing them from the ravages of time, as every person who has the opportunity of gratifying the curious will think it his duty to do it. In this light I consider it; and, as long as my correspondence shall be deserving the attention of your readers, I doubt not but you will permit me to add my mole-hill to your mountain of antiquities.

S. AYSCOUGH.

IN your Magazine for December last, you make inquiry after the periodical publications during the time of the great civil war. These publications will be found nearly, if not quite, complete in a collection made at the time, and now preserved in the most proper place for public utility, as all persons properly recommended, and who conform to the rules established by the Curators, have a right to consult them: I mean, the British Museum.

This collection was purchased by his present majesty, and by him deposited in that immense treasure of books, manuscripts, and curiosities, which was established by the munificence of parliament, and continues to be supported, in the same manner, to the honour of the nation, and the great advantage of literature. This collection consists of all the political tracts and periodical publications, with some of the religious, which were printed from November, 1640, to the Coronation of Charles II. Their number is about thirty thousand, bound up in two thousand volumes, besides about one hundred small political treatises in MS. bound up with them. They appear to have been preserved nearly entire, as only fifteen volumes were wanting when they were brought to the Museum, part of which have been since discovered, bound up with other volumes to which only one number had been retained. The order in which these books are arranged is periodical, a method (if you can learn when a book was published, or any particular event happened) certainly the most convenient; but if you know only that it was in the course of such and such years, renders an inquiry troublesome.

I shall give one specimen of the utility of the Museum in general, and of this collection in particular, by collecting some account of President Bradshaw, according to your request.

Harl. MS. 1912,* is a very curious volume of Inquisitions

* If there is not a copy of this MS. in the Library at Gray's Inn, it is well worth the attention of the Benchers to have it copied.

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relating to Grays Inn, with lists of persons admitted, &c. &c. in which I find the name of John Bradshaw to occur very frequently.

ELECTED.

No. 565. John Bradshaw, 1605.
771. John Bradshaw, 1620.
798. John Bradshaw, 1622.
932. John Bradshaw, 1 Nov. 1637, Holborn, Middlesex.
955. John Bradshaw, 4 Feb. 1638, Hope, Lancashire.
1140. John Bradshaw, 28 Nov. 1657, West Chester.

ANCIENTS.

John Bradshaw, 23 June, 1645.
John Bradshaw, 14 May, 1658.

BARRISTERS.

John Bradshaw, 23 April, 1627.
John Bradshaw, 24 May, 1645.

BENCHERS.

John Bradshaw, 19 May, 1647.

PAID FINE FOR CHAMBERS.

John Bradshaw, 5l. 0s. 0d. 1647.

Harl. MS. 1437, the visitation of Lancashire, by St. George, Norroy. P. 153, in the pedigree of Bradshaw, of Haghe, his eldest son, James, was seventeen years of age in 1613. He had six other sons, (none of the name of John,) and four daughters. At p. 155 are some other notes of the Bradshaws, and the following pedigree of the Bradshaws of Bradshaw, which appears rather more likely to be the family.

Alexander Bradshaw, of Bradshaw. = da. of Orrell, of Turton.

John Bradshaw, of Bradshaw. = daughter of Grenehalgh.

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John Bradshaw, of Bradshaw, 1613. = Isabel, daughter of Peter Ashton, of Chaderton.

John Bradshaw, of Bradshaw, 1613, aged 27 years. = Alice, daughter of Sir G. Leicester, of Toft, Knt.

(Signed) J. BRADSHAW.

From Collection of Pamphlets, No. 805, small 4to.—"On Monday last (Oct. 31, 1659,) it pleased God to put a period to the life of Lord Bradshaw, after a year's lingering under a fierce and most tedious quartan ague. Upon his death-bed he desired that God would be pleased to unite the hearts of his people in all christian practices, both spiritual and temporal; and that such as profess holiness, and walk according to the rules of the holy scriptures, might not be restrained from their professions, but that a gospel ministry might be settled, and an equal hand in distributing justice to all persons duly administered." Vide "The Loyal Scout," from Friday, October 28, to Friday, November 4, 1659, p. 213.

No. 129, large 4to. of the same Collection.—"Whitehall, Oct. 31. This day it pleased God to put a period to the life of Lord Bradshaw, after a year's lingering under a fierce and most tedious quartan ague, which, in all probability, could not have taken him away yet awhile had he not, by his indefatigable affection toward the public affairs and safety, in a time of danger, wasted himself with extraordinary labours from day to day. For the common-wealth he always lived, and for the sake of the common-wealth he died so soon.

"To do right to the dead, whom it is now no time to flatter, and that I may propound a noble pattern to our nation, give me leave to say what, after ten years observation, I know most true. He was a man of most exemplary piety, with no noise or outward ostentation; one that truly feared God, and made it the business of his family to serve him, so that more constant devotion and temperance had not been seen in any other; a great patron of ministers, in his own house and abroad, that were ministers indeed; and a true lover of learned men, yet of none that were either vicious or seditious, so that over those whom he once

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owned, he ever held a strict and curious eye; and it is hard to say whether bounty towards them, or abundant charity towards the godly poor, were most conspicuous in his christian practice. For a sound heart in things religious, a rare acute judgment in the state of things civil, a wise conduct in the administration of state affairs, an eloquent tongue to inform a friend, or convince an adversary, a most equal heart and hand in distributing justice to both, a care of conscience in resolving, and courage to execute a resolution, this nation (I am persuaded) hath seldom seen the like; and it concerneth us that remain behind, to be earnest followers of his great example, who died the same man that he lived, always constant to himself, greater than envy, and well assured of immortality.

"One thing I must needs mention to his particular honour, that in a time when the world is misled with a blind superstition towards the name of King, he was the man that distinguished betwixt the office and the crime, durst judge the King to a death he most justly deserved; after which, notwithstanding all the threats and attempts of adversaries, it pleased God to lengthen out his life many years in honour, and, in fulness of honour to bring him to the grave in peace. I cannot but sprinkle a few tears upon the corpse of my noblest friend, and leave the common-wealth to put on mourning for so great a loss." See "Mercurius Politicus," No. 592, from Thursday, Oct. 27, to Thursday, Nov. 3, 1659, fol. 842, and "The Public Intelligencer, from Oct. 31, to Nov. 7, fol. 833.

In No. 15 of single sheets in folio, is the Arraignment of the Devil, for stealing away President Bradshaw, to the tune of "Well-a-day, Well-a-day;" and a Guildhall Elegie upon the funeral of that infernal Saint, John Bradshaw, President of the High Court of Justice. At the bottom, "*Sic hilariter luget. O. P.*"

Mr. Urban,

To the account of Bradshaw, you may add the following extract from a scarce pamphlet, intituled "The Mistery of the Good Old Cause, briefly unfolded in a catalogue of such members of the late Long Parliament that held offices, civil and military, contrary to the self-denying ordinance," &c. 12mo. 1660, p. 2. "John Bradshaw, serjeant of the law, lord president of the high court of Injustice, and president of the council of state: There was given him, besides, the Earl of St. Alban's manor of Summers-hill, in Kent, worth 1500l. per annum; the Lord Cottington's estate, called Fante-hill,

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in Wiltshire, his manor of Hanworth, near Hounslow, in Middlesex, and the Dean's house, at the college at Westminster. He was one of the judges of the sheriffs court in Guildhall, London, and justice of the county Palatine of Chester. After the most notorious villanies that ever were committed for the keeping a tail of a parliament in perpetual power, he saw it interrupted for almost six years together, and at length died during the last interruption of it by Lambert."

1784, *Jan.* C. D.

XXX. A short Account of Charles Rogers, Esq.

THIS gentleman, whose worth was sufficiently known to a small circle of friends, by whom his loss is greatly lamented, passed a long and useful life, so much confined within the bounds of science and official duty, that no events of importance can be expected in the detail of it, nor any of those vicissitudes which frequently fall to the lot of active ambition. Yet, though void of circumstances of brilliancy, it deserves to be recorded; and, therefore, the few following particulars are now made public.

Mr. Rogers was born August 2, 1711, in Dean-street, Soho; and received the first rudiments of education at a private school near the Mews, where, he has been frequently heard to declare, he acquired no useful learning, nor made any proficiency whatever. It was not till he had quitted all assistance from instructors that he began to aspire to literature. He then exerted that innate industry and application, which constituted a striking part of his character; and, with no aid but his own abilities, overcame all the difficulties which stood in the way of an acquaintance with learning and science. On the 3d day of May, 1731, he was placed in the Custom-house, where he executed the duties of the several places which he held, with industry, attention, and integrity. By the usual steps he rose in the office; and on the 1st of April, 1747, he became the principal of that department to which he belonged, under the title of "Clerk of the Certificates," a post which he held, and of which he performed the business, almost to the end of his life.

From the time of his admission into the Custom-house, he employed the leisure which his place afforded him in the

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cultivation of his mind, in the acquisition of literature, and in forming the valuable collections of prints and drawings which he left behind him. These were the objects of his attention; to these alone he devoted his relaxations from business. In the course of his pursuits he became acquainted with several persons whose similarity of taste led them to the same amusements; among the rest, he was particularly attached to Mr. Pond, a gentleman formerly well known for his regard to *Virtû*. By him he was introduced to the Society of Antiquaries, Feb. 13, 1752; of which he became a very useful member, and was several times chosen of the council. He afterwards was elected a member of the Royal Society, but the exact time we are unable to ascertain.

After Mr. Rogers had begun to form his collections, and had made some progress therein, he conceived the idea of communicating to the public, specimens of the manner of the several different masters; a work requiring amazing industry and perseverance, and attended with great expence. "Quatenus nobis denegatur diu vivere, relinquamus aliquid quo nos vixisse testemur," was his favourite aphorism. The execution of this undertaking may be considered as the principal object of his life. With this he filled up his vacant hours, and in the end had the happiness to see it completed. It contains one hundred and twelve prints, together with lives of the artists, and characters of their works; and forms two volumes of imperial folio, under the title of "A Collection of Prints in imitation of drawings; to which are annexed, Lives of their Authors, with explanatory and critical notes, by C. Rogers, Esq. F.R.S. and F.A.S. printed by J. Nichols, 1778." The plates were engraved by Bartolozzi, Ryland, Basire, and other eminent artists, from original drawings, in the collections of his Majesty, his Grace the Duke of Marlborough, the Earl of Bute, Earl Cholmondeley, Earl Spencer, Lord Frederick Campbell, Sir Joshua Reynolds, and his own. The heads of the different painters, and a variety of fanciful decorations, are also given, in a peculiar style of engraving on wood, by Mr. Simon Watts; and the whole may be considered as a performance which at once reflects honour on the country, as well as on the liberality of the undertaker, who neither was, nor it is supposed ever expected to be, reimbursed the great expence he had incurred in the execution of it. Mr. Rogers, however, had the pleasure of knowing that the book was placed in many of the most respectable cabinets; in the Royal Library particularly, and in those of the Emperor of Germany,

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the Empress of Russia, the King of France, the British Museum, the Society of Antiquaries, the Royal Academy, the Duke of Rutland, Lord Viscount Hampden, Sir Edw. Walpole, Hon. Horace Walpole, Dan. Wray, Esq. Mat. Duane, Esq. Dr. Hunter, and in many other very capital collections, both in this kingdom and on the continent. "Hæc studia," says our worthy author, from Cicero, "adolescentiam alunt, senectutem oblectant, secundam rem ornant, adversis perfugium ac solatium præbent, delectant domi, non impediunt foris, pernoctant nobiscum, peregrinantur, rusticantur."

The lives to be found in this work are those of Leonardo da Vinci, Michael Angelo, Raffaelle, Giulio Romano, Polidoro, Baccio Bandinelli, Batista Franco, Perino del Vaga, Federico Zuccaro, Il Passignano, Pietro da Cortona, Bernino, Andrea Sacchi, Stefano della Bella, Romanelli, Il Borgognone, Filippo Lauri, Carlo Maratti, Ciro Ferri, Cav. Ghezzi, Titiano, Correggio, Parmigiano, Camillo, Procaccini, Lodovico Carracci, Agostino Carracci, Annibale Carracci, Caravaggio, Guido, Albani, Domenichino, Guercino, Schidoni, Cantarini, Mola, Canuti, Elizabetta Sirani, Luca Cambiaso, Salvator Rosa, Francesco Vieira, Poussin, Le Sueur, La Fage, Boucher, Breughel, Rubens, Vandyck, Rembrandt, Wouwermans, Vande Velde, and Rysbrack.

Not long before his death Mr. Rogers had an intention of disposing of the remaining copies in twelve numbers, one to be published every *other* month, at one guinea each number. This project his ill-health prevented his adopting, though the proposals for it were printed.

Besides this work, Mr. Rogers printed an anonymous translation of Dante's Inferno, in 4to. 1782. In the performance of this, he chiefly attended to giving the sense of his author with fidelity. The character of a poet does not seem to have been the object of his ambition.

He also published in the Archæologia, vol. 3, p. 35, a paper on the antiquity of horseshoes; and in vol. 6, p. 107, an account of certain masks from the Mosquito shore. Another paper, which was read at the Society of Antiquaries, Feb. 18, 1779, we shall be enabled to communicate to the public in our next.* A curious letter of his, to Mr. Astle, on some ancient blocks used in early printing, may be seen in our vol. 51, p. 169.†

Mr. Rogers was never married. In the society of very

[* See his letter to Dean Mills, on two ancient Pictures, vol. III. p. 79, of these Selections. E.]

[† See vol. 1, p. 352, of these Selections. E.]

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near relations he passed a domestic life, without engaging in, or interesting himself about, the struggles of parties or political contentions.

> Stranger to civil and religious rage
> The good man walk'd innoxious through his age.
>
> POPE.

In the bosom of retirement, when free from business, in the conversation of friends, and in attentions to literary concerns, he wore out his days. At length the inroads of old age began to appear. About twelve months before his death, a degree of feebleness shewed itself. His walks fatigued him; and on twelfth-day 1783, he was thrown down and run over in Fleet-street, by the carlessness or brutality of a butcher's boy on horseback. From this period his constitution evidently declined, and the loss of several of his friends about this juncture rendered the approaches of death more indifferent to him. He lingered through the summer; and when that season was over, those who were about him plainly perceived that his dissolution was near. At length, after struggling some time with his disorder, he resigned to fate, Jan. 2, 1784, and was buried in the family vault in St. Lawrence Pountney burying-ground.

The following epitaph he left to his representative, to place on his tomb, or to omit it, at his pleasure. As it contains something characteristical, and what every person who knew him will subscribe to, we need not say that it has been adopted.

> Passenger,
> Spare to obliterate the name of
> CHARLES ROGERS,
> whose body is here deposited,
> unless you are convinced that he hath
> injured you by word or deed.
> He was born the 2d of August, 1711;
> and died [Jan. 2, 1784.]

1784, *March.*

XXXI. Anecdotes of STRYPE, the Historian.

(*From a MS. of Mr.* ROWE MORES.)

MR. STRYPE was born in Houndsditch, in an house built

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and inhabited by Hans Jacobson, a Dutchman, jeweller to King James I. He was born, as I conjecture, about 1640. This house was situated in a paved alley, called afterwards Strype's court, so named from Mr. Strype's father, who dwelt there. See *Survey*, p. 367. b. He was educated in St. Paul's school, ib. p. 84, where he entered about 1655, as I guess. From thence he went to Cambridge, anno 1661, ib. p. . . . . He was of Jesus college, as I guess, from a passage in the *Survey*, p. 191. Mr. Newcourt says, of Catharine Hall, vol. 2, p. 382. He took the degrees in arts. In the year 1669 he was presented to the vicarage of Leyton, (then vacant by the resignation of John Cox,) by Mrs. Swanley, and others, impropriators of the rectory, Newcourt, II. 382. He was lecturer of Hackney. He died 13th of December, 1737.

1784, *April.*

Mr. Urban, *May 5.*

The celebrated Mr. Strype, whom you have mentioned in your Magazine for April, was succeeded at Low Leyton, by Mr. Doubourdieu; who then instituted a suit of dilapidations of the vicarage-house in the Bishop of London's Consistory Court, against Mrs. Harris, the grand daughter and administratrix of Strype. In the course of the suit, it appeared that Mr. Strype, who had built that house sixty-seven years before, had never been presented, instituted, or inducted into the vicarage of Low Leyton; but that, originally coming there by accident at a time when there was no vicar, he was desired by the parishioners, by some of whom he was known and much esteemed, to officiate there as minister. This he not only complied with, but built the parsonage-house at his own expence, in which he resided to the time of his death. The legal question, therefore, was, whether his successor had a right, under those particular circumstances, to sue for dilapidations. The counsel for the administratrix contended that he never was vicar, and pleaded the epitaph which he had drawn up for himself, which had these remarkable words, "qui per . . . . . annos vixit *ut* vicarius hujus ecclesiæ." This cause came by appeal from the Consistory Court of London to the Court of Arches; and Dr. Bettesworth, the then Dean, gave 40l. for dilapidations to his successor. The whole process remains in the Registry

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of the Bishop of London, and in that of the High Court of Delegates.

It should be observed, that Mr. Strype appeared regularly at all the Bishop's visitations, gave receipts for tithes, &c. and though numberless applications for the living were made, from the beginning of this century, to divers lord chancellors, he was by them so much esteemed, that they would not consent to his being put out of possession of the living, though acquired in such an extraordinary manner.

Yours, &c.

1784, *June.* A. C. R.

XXXII. Anecdotes of Lord Bolingbroke; Earl of Strafford; Dr. John Robinson, Bishop of London; Lord Bingley; Lord Lexington; Lord Harcourt; Sir William Wyndham; Sir Thos. Hanmer; and Mr. Bromley.

Mr. Urban, *Aug.* 3.

THE Editor of the "Supplement to Swift" has inserted in that work some of the Dean's MS. notes on Macky's characters, which you have yourself pronounced (vol. 49. p. 255,) to be both "curious and authentic." Several copies of that book, with the above-mentioned notes, transcribed at different times, are to be found in the hands of the curious. But in one now before me (which was bought at Mr. Leigh's in 1778) are six MS. leaves, intituled, "Some additional characters of the chief of the late ministry," and superscribed "Aug. 16, 1715, MS." These have clearly been transcribed by some *ignorant* person from a MS. written on a larger page; they fill eleven pages in 8vo.; and the copy they were taken from began at p. 85, and ended at p. 94. The present possessor of the book (by whose permission they are now sent to Mr. Urban) supposes, with great probability, that they were transcribed from a *complete* MS. copy of Macky's characters, and that those contained in the eighty-four preceding pages of the larger volume were what have been printed.

Yours, &c.

N. J.

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Lord Bolingbroke

Is son to old Sir Henry St. John, of Wandsworth, [Battersea,] in Surrey. He was bred a presbyterian; but as soon as he came to years of discretion, he changed his religion, and entered into the communion of the church of England.*

The advantage of a liberal education, and his own good natural parts, together with his having improved himself by travel, soon made him conspicuous; and being chosen a member of parliament, he was not long in that house before he became one of the leaders of it; in which he never spoke but with eloquence, and seldom without success. He is a zealous assertor of monarchy and episcopacy.

After Dr. Sacheverell's trial, he was, by the interest of the Earl of Oxford, (then Mr. Harley,) made secretary of state, (a post, at that juncture of time, of no small danger and difficulty.) He heartily joined with that minister in concerting the measures, whereby to ease the nation of a long and burthensome war; and, with more industry than honour, so carried that matter on, as to bring it to a conclusion not altogether so beneficial to England, as, from our great conquests, and the miserable circumstances of France, we might with reason expect.

Some time before the peace was proclaimed, he was created Lord Bolingbroke; and, that he might take place of all the other lords made some little time before him (because he could not well be spared out of the House of Commons,) he had also the title of *Viscount.*

How he increased in the Queen's favour is very visible, from a difference which happened between him and my lord treasurer, in which each used their utmost efforts to disgrace the other. But her majesty so far listened to my Lord Bolingbroke, as to take away the treasurer's staff, and would in a few days have given it to his lordship, had not death intercepted it.

Upon the arrival of the first courier from Hanover after her majesty's death, his lordship was, by the King's sign ma-

* He was born about the year 1678, married his first wife in 1700, and was chosen a member of parliament in the same year. He was appointed Secretary of State, Sept. 27, 1710, at the age of thirty-two, and created Lord Viscount Bolingbroke, July 7, 1712. See two other characters of him, in Swift's works, and in Lord Chesterfield's letters. Edit.

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nual, turned out of his office; and the Duke of Shrewsbury, the Duke of Somerset, and my Lord Cowper, (three of the then lords regent,) by the authority of the same sign manual, seized all his papers, and sealed up the office.

In the meeting of the first parliament after the King's accession to the throne, a committee of secrecy was appointed to examine into the whole transactions of the former ministry, especially in relation to the peace, which his lordship, as secretary, must of consequence have the greatest hand in. Upon this, fearing either the malice of his enemies, or being conscious of some guilt, and perhaps both, he thought fit to fly into France, and avoid a trial.

He is a tall, well-shaped, fair man, something pitted with the small-pox; has abundance of vivacity and life; is very witty, and loves repartees; a judge of learning, and a great encourager of it. Is indefatigable in any business he undertakes, and dispatches a great deal with little or no trouble. He mightily admires, and is much admired by, the ladies, which by degrees has rendered him so great a debauchee, that he is almost a libertine. Never did the rake and the statesman so effectually unite, as in this person. He is a hearty friend, but a bitter enemy; passionate, yet good humoured; ambitious, but generous; very hard to be reconciled to an offender, but harder to be offended. He speaks all the modern languages perfectly well, and understands most of the ancient; is nicely well-bred, but hates ceremony; drinks hard, sleeps little, and whores much. About thirty-five years old.

Earl of Strafford.

I refer you to p. 46,* for the knowledge of the family and first rise of this gentleman, and shall only carry on his character from where it left off.

Soon after Dr. Sacheverell's trial he was sent ambassador to Holland, and for some time lived in a real, or at least in a seeming, friendship with that republic; but no sooner did the States affront her Majesty, by advising her in the choice of her own servants, and, by way of an imperious petition, insolently desiring her not to change her ministry, but he thought it high time, as he represented the person of her Majesty of Great Britain, to use the States more haughtily, and to let them see that they were much mistaken, if they

* This answers to p. 145 of Macky's printed book. The MS. erroneously calls him *Stafford.*

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thought that England was any longer to be governed by Holland.

Some time before the opening of the Congress of Utrecht, as his lordship was designed for one of the plenipotentiaries, it was thought convenient, that he should first come over in person, and receive his instructions, and know the secret resolutions of the Queen and council. He was not long before he entirely entered into the measures of the ministry, jointly agreeing that the States must be kept in the dark as much as possible, lest they give so much light to the enemies of peace of the measures then taking for it, as to render it very difficult, if not impossible, to bring it to a conclusion. He exactly followed his orders, kept them in ignorance as much as possible, always answered their particular questions in general terms; and, whenever they began to grumble, he certainly roared. At the opening of the Congress at Utrecht, his lordship was named plenipotentiary with the Bishop of Bristol;* and as it did not suit with that gentleman's gown to quarrel and domineer, that difficult and disagreeable task lay wholly on this lord, who, when he found it impossible to persuade or entice the States into any measures for peace, as long as they had the least hopes of our continuing the war, did not scruple to assure them that her majesty was now resolved to conclude the peace, and she hoped in conjunction with, but, if they would not, without the allies.

The Dutch still continuing resolutely obstinate against signing, so nettled and provoked his lordship, that, it may be believed, he did not so heartily espouse their cause as he would otherwise have done. And whatever advantage the enemy might get by that treaty, cannot be so properly attributed to his love for the French, as to his hatred to the Dutch, who, though they are generally a stubborn self-conceited people, very jealous of the honour of their republic, yet they thought fit to bear with this gentleman's ill usage, and to be hectored into a peace.

He is a person of a sweet majestic presence, of a courteous, but an awful countenance, which renders him at the same time both feared and beloved; speaks most languages to perfection; is skilled in all the arts of rhetoric, and never wants words to persuade as long as he finds men willing to be persuaded; he has a great deal of ambition, and loves

* Dr. John Robinson, afterwards Bishop of London; of whom see the next article. Edit.

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flattery; lives very generously, and takes a pleasure in doing good, more for the vanity of its being talked of, than the satisfaction of its being done; is very well bred, but too proud; always stretches his instructions as far as he can with safety, but is too cunning to exceed them.

King George, in his voyage to England, honoured him with a visit at the Hague, condescended to sup with him one night, and suffered his son to dance with his lady; and yet, notwithstanding these marks of esteem, he was on the King's accession to the throne, dismissed of all his employments, and is now mentioned as one to be impeached for the making so bad a peace. He is about thirty-eight years old.

Bishop of London.

Being returned from Sweden, where he was resident for many years, upon the death of the Bishop of Bristol, he was preferred to that bishopric. And as he is an excellent statesman, as well as a divine, he was not a little consulted by the Earl of Oxford, who, finding his capacity so great, and his knowledge so general, resolved to have him of the privy council; to which end he was first made lord privy seal, and afterwards took his place at the council board, where he was of so much service, and made such a venerable figure, that her majesty made choice of him as one of her plenipotentiaries at the treaty of Utrecht. And as he has followed his instructions, and obeyed his mistress's orders, it is some surprise to the considering part of the world, how this gentleman can be called to an account for the doing that, which, had he not done it, would have more endangered both his life and reputation. If to be dutiful and obedient is treason, they have a good article against him; but if not, it is to be hoped this gentleman will escape their fury.

He was, on the death of the Bishop of London, soon after his return from signing the peace at Utrecht, advanced to that bishopric, and in great favour with her majesty; who had so great an esteem for him, that, had she outlived the Archbishop of Canterbury, she would certainly have made this gentleman Archbishop.

He is a little brown man; of a grave and venerable countenance; very charitable and good-humoured; strictly religious himself, and takes what care he can to make others so; is very careful in whatever he undertakes. Divinity and policy have pretty equally divided his time; and as few, if any, have made a better progress in either of them, so

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he cannot but be always an ornament as well as an advantage to his country. About sixty years old.

Lord Bingley,

Of the name and family of Benson, in Yorkshire. A plentiful fortune, a good education, and his own admirable parts, soon recommended this gentleman to the city of York. After his father's death, he was chosen a member of parliament for that city, and always made a very good figure in the House of Commons. He was one of the gentlemen that voted for the impeachment of Dr. Sacheverell; but cunningly guessing how matters would go, not only refused being a manager, but immediately withdrew, and lived retired till that trial was over.

On the turning out my Lord Godolphin, this gentleman was appointed one of the lords of the treasury; where he discovered such a capacity and genius for business, that my Lord of Oxford, (then Mr. Harley, and first commissioner of the treasury,) entered into a strict friendship and familiarity with him.

On Mr. Harley's being made Earl of Oxford, and lord high treasurer, Mr. Benson was made chancellor of the exchequer; and after the conclusion of the peace, this gentleman was appointed to go ambassador to Spain, was accordingly created Lord Bingley, and was so near going, that part of his equipage was gone. Why his departure was so often put off, is yet a secret; but it is thought some difference happened between him and the chief ministers of state after he was named ambassador. Whether he entirely entered into their measures, is a question; but it is a general belief, that had the Queen lived, he would nevertheless not have made that embassy.

He is a very jolly, fair, handsome man; has an agreeable cast of the eye, and dresses very genteelly; lives in great splendour, and yet is very covetous; is a great epicure, and too much an atheist; has abundance of sense and learning, and understands the constitution of his country as well as any one; and had he but less pride, and more good humour, he would be extremely valued by every body.—About forty years old.

Lord Lexington.

At the time of the treaty of Utrecht, this gentleman was sent ambassador, or rather plenipotentiary, to Spain, and was a witness of the renunciation made by King Philip to

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the crown of France. He was the person that signed, but not made, the Spanish peace; and however small its advantages may be, he has the advantage of so good a reputation, and always appeared so hearty in his country's cause, that it would be very uncharitable to believe that he has been guilty of any wilful neglect, or basely sold his nation's interest.

He is a very handsome agreeable man, of a brown complexion, and a smiling countenance; has very good parts, is happy in his expressions, and still happier in his actions; values honour and preferment more for the opportunity it gives him of serving his friends, than of enriching himself; is one of the pleasantest companions in the world; an enemy to affected gravity, and one of the greatest promoters of mirth; a great favourite of the ladies, and a great admirer of them. About fifty-five years old.

Lord Harcourt.

He is of a very ancient and good family in Berkshire, [Oxfordshire,] always remarkable for its loyalty to the crown, and its aversion to presbytery. After some years study at Oxford, this gentleman went to the Temple, and made so great a progress in the law, that he was scarcely sooner admitted to plead than admired for his pleading.

He was one of Dr. Sacheverell's counsel, and so distinguished himself in his admirable defence of that gentleman, that even his enemies must own, that he is not only one of the best lawyers, but one of the best orators also of this age.

Her majesty being present at this trial, could not but be extremely pleased with one, who, with so much zeal and strength, vindicated her prerogative, and asserted the doctrine of passive obedience and non-resistance, at a time when the House of Commons judged neither of them lawful or necessary.

On the turning out of my Lord Cowper, this gentleman was made lord chancellor and lord keeper; and though his predecessor was scarcely to be exceeded in a discharge of that trust, yet we may not unjustly say, that he was at least equalled by the successor. He was created a peer by Queen Anne, and continued chancellor during that Princess's reign.

On the accession of King George to the British throne, this gentleman was dismissed from all his employments, and they were restored to my Lord Cowper.

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He is a fair lusty man; has been handsome; he has so much learning and eloquence, and so sweet a delivery, that he may not improperly be styled a second Cicero; is extremely generous and good humoured; has been extravagant, but is now grave, and lives within bounds; hard study, and too much fatiguing himself in his business, have both spoiled his eyes and his constitution. He is about sixty years old.

Sir William Wyndham.

He is of a very ancient family, and one of the richest baronets in England; was bred up at Eton school, and was there looked on as a lad of very good and quick parts; and his father dying when he was but very young, he came into the world something sooner than usual. He was no sooner of age, but chosen a member of parliament, and has for the last four or five years made a very considerable figure in that house; always professes himself an enemy to presbytery, and a lover of episcopacy. He was, on the turning out the whig ministry, made secretary at war, and soon after chancellor of the exchequer, which place King George took from him quickly after his accession to the throne. He was the gentleman who brought in, and helped to pass, the Schism bill; and has since had the courage to vindicate the rights of his countrymen in a matter no less dangerous and remarkable, that of calling the King's proclamation in question, which he asserted to be an infringement on the liberties of the people, and unprecedented, and that even in such an House of Commons as he knew was entirely in the court interest.

He is a middle sized fair man; very handsome, and extremely good-humoured; has a very good estate, and spends it generously; a frequent speaker in the House of Commons; and not so much a courtier as to wink at the errors of a Prince, and hide or smooth, the baseness of his ministry; does not want eloquence; and has so much stedfastness, resolution, and courage, as render him at this time very necessary; he makes a very kind and obliging husband, but has not altogether the gravity of a married man; he affects lewdness more than he practises it; is a hearty friend, a man of much honour, and would injure nobody. About twenty-eight years old.

Sir Thomas Hanmer.

He is a gentleman of an excellent family, and an ancient

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baronet; hath no great estate, yet makes a great figure, and does not run out. A good education, a diligent application; his own natural parts, and some years' travel and experience, have rendered this gentleman a complete statesman.

He was the person that was entrusted with the Duke of Ormond's private orders; and that delivered them to him in Flanders, when he was disappointed from raining the whole French army. It was owing to Sir Thomas that the Commerce bill was thrown out of the House of Commons; for which service, his knowledge in the civil law, his eloquence, and general ingenuity, the next parliament thought fit to choose him for their Speaker. Very few ever filled that chair so well, and none better.

He is a tall, well-shaped, brown man; very good humoured and courteous: takes a pleasure in obliging every body, and scarcely has an enemy; will not entirely confine himself to any party, but always opposes whatsoever he thinks wrong, though proposed by his best friends; is so far from being either covetous or ambitious, that he has more than once refused a place, when it has been offered him as a bribe. About forty years old.

Mr. Bromley

Is of a good family in Warwickshire, and born to a considerable fortune; was bred up at Oxford, where finishing his studies something sooner than usual, he travelled very young, and afterwards printed such an account of his travels as he has long since been ashamed of.

The University of Oxford have for many years chosen him for their member, and have received no small credit from such a representative. He is a zealous assertor of monarchy, a staunch church-man, and a violent opposer of any measures which either encourage or favour presbytery. Has for several years had the best interest in the House of Commons of any single person in it. No one is more listened to when he speaks, nor more deserves it. His orations are not light and superficial, but strong and persuasive.

The first parliament after Dr. Sacheverell's trial chose him for their Speaker; and having, with a great deal of honour and fidelity, served them and the country, her majesty thought fit to make him Secretary of State in the room of my Lord Dartmouth, who was made Privy Seal.

He is a lusty gentleman, of a comely venerable countenance; has wisdom and good nature in his looks, and is reckoned one of the honestest men in the world; is punc-

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tual in paying his debts, very charitable, and a great encourager of learning; is not hard to be spoken with, gives his adviee freely, hates flattery, and never promises but with a real intention to perform; has always a great regard to merit, and seldom or never would promote a person, though ever so well recommended, without first trying his abilities. About fifty-five years old.

1784, *Aug.*

XXXIII. Anecdotes of Dr. Kennet and Dr. Welton.

Mr. Urban,

It is well known to many of your readers what offence was given in the beginning of this century, by an altar-piece erected in the church of St. Mary, Whitechapel. In this painting by W. Fellowes, representing the last supper, Judas the traitor was drawn sitting in an elbow-chair, dressed in a black garment, between a gown and a cloak, with a scarf and white band, a short wig, and a mark in his forehead between a lock and a patch, and so much of the countenance of Dr. Kennet, that, under it, in effect, was written, *The Dean the Traitor.* It was generally said, that the original sketch was for a *Bishop* under Welton's displeasure; which occasioned the elbow-chair. But the fears of a *scandalum magnatum* rising before the painter's eyes, leave was given to drop the *Bishop*, and make the *Dean*; which he did as well as he could. The print of it in the Society of Antiquaries library is accompanied with four manuscript lines by Mr. Maittaire:

> " To say the picture does to him belong,
> " Kennet does Judas and the painter wrong.
> " False is the image, the resemblance faint:
> " Judas compared to Kennet is a saint."

The preface to a sermon, preached on the occasion by Dr. Welton, the rector, 1714, intituled, " Church-Ornament without idolatary vindicated," gives an account of the whole affair. By way of defence, Dr. Welton republished " The case concerning setting up of images, or painting of them, in churches, writ by the learned Dr. Thomas Barlow, late Bishop of Lincoln, upon his suffering such images to be defaced in his diocese; wherein it is disapproved and

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condemned by the statutes and ecclesiastical laws of this kingdom, and the book of homilies, &c. London, 1714." 8vo. First printed in Barlow's "Cases of conscience, London, 1692," 8vo.

It was found expedient to remove the picture, which is supposed to be the present altar-piece of the Abbey-church at St. Alban's, where tradition ascribes it to Sir James Thornhill.

1784, *Sept.* P. Q.

XXXIV. Anecdotes of Nathaniel Pigott, Esq.

Mr. Urban,

Permit me, through the channel of your excellent Repository, to perpetuate the memory of a man who obtained the highest reputation in his profession—a man universally confided in, and who never wronged a single confidence. His integrity was so great, that men of all ranks coveted his friendship. His professional knowledge made him the envy of most of his contemporaries; and his works, which he left behind him, carry the highest authority with all the judges, being perpetually quoted in their determinations. Every lawyer will confirm this account, when I mention that great luminary of the law, Nathaniel Pigott, Esq. of whom I wish your ingenious and learned correspondents to make fuller mention. He flourished in the present century; and, with an unsullied character, acquired an extensive fortune. Happy would it be for mankind in general, if more such characters were maintained in the profession! As a conveyancer, he was more generally consulted than any other of his time. For his great probity and conscientious way of thinking, the highest placed their trust in him. He was indefatigable in his studies, and settled more conveyances than fall to the lot of others. There are extant of his a folio edition of Precedents, and a Treatise on Fines and Recoveries. The latter no man has attempted to correct or alter. It has passed divers editions. He would have been an ornament to the first seat in the law; but, being of the Roman Catholic persuasion, he could not receive those appointments which otherwise would have been the consequence of his learning and excellences. He was a member of the Honourable Society of the Middle

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Temple; and died universally regretted on the fifth day of July, 1737. He left one son and two daughters. The former a man of deep knowledge, whose philosophical publications have been numerous; and many of them are to be met with in different volumes of the Philosophical Transactions. The daughters devoted themselves to a religious life at the English Convent at Brussels. The elder, I am informed, is now the lady Abbess. The youngest died, some years since, of a decline. Accomplished to the highest degree, and of a frame most delicate, perhaps few surpassed her in personal charms; and of her it may justly be said,

"Grace was in all her steps, heaven in her eye;
"In all her gestures dignity and love!"

She is said to have contracted a regard for a gentleman who visited her at the convent, and to have repented too late that she had renounced the world. Mr. Pigott usually resided, when he retired from business, at Whitton, where he died, and was interred in Twickenham church, where a monument is erected to his memory, on which is inscribed the following epitaph:

"To the Memory of
Nathaniel Pigott, Barrister at Law,
Possessed of the highest Character
By his Learning, Judgment, Experience,
Integrity.
Deprived of the highest Stations
Only by his Conscience and Religion.
Many he assisted in the Law,
More he preserved from it.
A Friend to Peace, a Guardian of the Poor,
A Lover of his Country.
He died July 5th, 1737, aged seventy-six years."

1784, *Sept.*

Mr. Urban,

Having it in my power to comply with the request of your correspondent who has furnished some anecdotes, and has addressed himself to the public at large for more, concerning the late Nathaniel Pigott, Esq. I here subjoin the following particulars relating to that learned and respectable man.

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Being, as already said, of the Roman Catholic religion, his father sent him young, to the English college of Saint Omer's, for his education. There he distinguished himself by early and promising proofs of his future merit and excellence. On his return from thence to England, he gave himself up entirely to his favourite study of the law. In a short time he was admitted, by a flattering unanimity, a member of the Hon. Society of the Middle Temple. He soon became an object of public attention, and as soon commenced his reputation for the nicest honour, strictest integrity, and most profound learning; which daily increased, and which he carried, unsullied, to the grave. Under thirty years of age at the time of the Revolution, his opinions had the greatest weight with the leading Roman Catholics of that period. Although faithful to his King, to whom he had sworn allegiance; and although, by the expulsion of that Prince, his most sanguine expectations of preferment were for ever blasted;* he was moderate, and, on all occasions, endeavoured to check the intemperate zeal and violent animosities of those unhappy times. Of his conciliating principles a multitude of instances might be adduced; but it is feared the length of this relation may be unsuitable to your publication. Let it suffice to add, that in those times of phrensy, he was equally esteemed, respected, and trusted, by men of all parties. With his years the number of his friends increased; they were numerous, and in the highest stations. Many letters are still existing from the Lord Chancellor Harcourt to him; in which an unbounded confidence in his honour, and reliance on his professional opinions, appear. He died, as your correspondent observes, on the 5th of July, 1737; and the epitaph, from his monument, is correctly copied. But he seems to be in the dark as to the author of the epitaph. It was written by Mr. Pope, who at that time lived at Twickenham, about a mile from Mr. Pigott's villa at Whitton, where Mr. Pope visited, and frequently dined. As every thing relating to our great poet must interest the curiosity of your readers, I shall subjoin some particulars relating to the epitaph, more especially as they will shew the anxious attention he paid to, and the solicitous care he took of, every expression, and even every word, which came from him. On the death of Mr. Pigott the first epitaph was worded thus:

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* At that time an offer was made to him, and he had accepted the offer, of being appointed solicitor-general.

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"To the Memory of Nathaniel Pigott,
an ornament to his profession,
to which he gave more honour than he derived
from it.
Possessed of the highest reputation in it by his learning,
judgment, experience, integrity;
precluded from the highest stations only by his
conscience and religion.
Many he assisted in the law;
more he preserved from it.

A
friend to peace, servant of God,
guardian of property, lover of his country.
He died July 5, 1737, aged seventy-six years."

Mr. Pope, a few days after, sent the epitaph thus altered:

"To the Memory of
Nathaniel Pigott, Barrister at Law;
who gave more honour to his profession than
he derived from it.
Possessed of the highest character
by his *learning, judgment, experience, integrity,*
Deprived of the highest stations
only by his *conscience* and *religion,*
Many he assisted in the law;
more he preserved from it.

A
friend to *peace,* guardian of *property,* and
protector of the poor;
a servant of *God,* and lover of his *country.*
He died July 5, 1737, aged seventy-six years."

And with this epitaph he sent the following note to one of the family:

"SIR,

"This is the inscription I would prefer to that I gave you, upon further consideration. Pray let Mr. Schemakers engrave it as it here stands. The words underlined must be in small capitals.

Your affectionate servant,

A. POPE."

This amended epitaph did not, however, entirely satisfy

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the nice and scrupulous poet; for, a few days after, he sent it again altered, and in the manner it appears on the monument, and as printed in your Magazine.

On the 23d of September, 1726, Mr. Pope made a present to Mr. Pigott of his Iliad and his Odyssey, in ten vols. quarto, splendidly bound and gilt. The latter had been printed by Bernard Lintot, in the course of the preceding year. On the first page of it were written the following verses:

"The Muse this one verse to learn'd Pigott addresses;
"In whose heart, like his writing, was never found flaw;
"Whom Pope prov'd his friend in his two chief distresses,
"Once in danger of Death, once in danger of Law."

Once in danger of Death alludes to an accident. On Mr. Pope's return home, one evening, he was overset by Mr. Pigott's coachman: luckily, it happened near the house. Immediate assistance was given; and Pope, a little cut by the glass, but otherwise unhurt, was conveyed back again.*

The present Mr. Pigott, F.R.S. who lives at York, is not his son, as your correspondent, by mistake, says, but his grandson. This gentleman is in possession of the different epitaphs and the Homers, with the verses inscribed, and the note above-mentioned, all written in Mr. Pope's own hand.

Yours, &c. &c.

1784, *Oct.*

XXXV. Anecdotes illustrative of the Life and Writings of Dr. Samuel Johnson, in his Letters to Mr. Cave and Dr. Birch.

Mr. Urban,

THE early part of Dr. Johnson's literary life is acknowledged to be that which would be most generally curious, and of which it is to be feared the means of information are the most scanty. In some degree to supply this desi-

* Pope, alluding to this accident, in his XIXth Letter to Swift, dated "Nov. 16, 1726," says, "His two least fingers of one hand hang impediments to each other, like useless dependents, who only take up room, and never are active or assistant to our wants: I shall never be much the better for them." And Swift, in his answer, expresses his concern.

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deratum, I send you eight of his letters, written in that period, to his firm friend and early patron, the original projector of the Gentleman's Magazine; and shall be happy if they are the means of bringing forward any similar communications from such of your very early correspondents as have survived their contemporary friend. The Rev. Mr. Moses Brown, the pious writer of the Sunday Thoughts; the learned antiquary Paul Gemsege (who still adorns your pages as T. Row); the excellent Miss Carter, whom he celebrated in a Greek epigram To Eliza; and some other of your original contributors, may possibly condescend "to fill a column" with their tribute to the memory of an old associate. The propriety of such communications to the periodical work which his own masterly hand so frequently adorned must be obvious.

One little circumstance, which has no where yet appeared in print, I can relate to you on the best authority. In 1736 Dr. J. had a particular inclination to have been engaged as an assistant to the Rev. Mr. Budworth, then head master of the Grammar-school at Brewood, in Staffordshire, "an excellent person, who possessed every talent of a per-"fect institutor of youth, in a degree which," [to use the words of one of the brightest ornaments of literature*], "has been rarely found in any of that profession since the "days of Quintilian." Mr. Budworth "who was less known "in his life-time, from that obscure situation to which the "caprice of fortune oft condemns the most accomplished "characters, than his highest merit deserved," had been bred under Mr. Blackwell at Market Bosworth, where Johnson was some time an usher; which might naturally lead to the application. Mr. Budworth was certainly no stranger to the learning or abilities of Johnson; as he more than once lamented his having been under the necessity of declining the engagement, from an apprehension that the paralytic affection, under which our great Philologist laboured through life, might become the object of imitation or of ridicule, among his pupils.

Yours, &c.

J. NICHOLS.

LETTER I.

"SIR, "*Nov.* 25, 1734.

"As you appear no less sensible than your readers of the

* See the Dedication to Bishop Hurd's edition of "Horace's Epistles to the Pisos, &c." edit. 1766, p. vii. Mr. Budworth died in 1745.

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defects of your poetical article, you will not be displeased, if, in order to the improvement of it, I communicate to you the sentiments of a person, who will undertake on reasonable terms sometimes to fill a column.

"His opinion is, that the public would not give you a bad reception, if, beside the current wit of the month, which a critical examination would generally reduce to a narrow compass, you admitted not only poems, inscriptions, &c. never printed before, which he will sometimes supply you with, but likewise short literary dissertations in Latin or English, critical remarks on authors ancient or modern, forgotten poems that deserve revival, or loose pieces, like Floyer's, worth preserving. By this method your literary article, for so it might be called, will, he thinks, be better recommended to the public, than by low jests, awkward buffoonery, or the dull scurrilities of either party.

"If such a correspondence will be agreeable to you, be pleased to inform me in two posts*, what the conditions are on which you shall expect it. Your late offer† gives me no reason to distrust your generosity. If you engage in any literary projects besides this paper, I have other designs to impart, if I could be secure from having others reap the advantage of what I should hint.

"Your letter, by being directed to S. Smith, to be left at the Castle, in Birmingham, Warwickshire, will reach

"Your humble servant."

LETTER II.

"*Greenwich, next door to the Golden Heart, Church-street, July* 12, 1737.

"SIR,

"HAVING observed in your papers very uncommon offers of encouragement to men of letters, I have chosen, being a stranger in London, to communicate to you the following design, which, I hope, if you join in it, will be of advantage to both of us.

"The History of the Council of Trent having been lately translated into French, and published with large notes by Dr. Le Courayer, the reputation of that book is so much revived in England, that, it is presumed, a new translation

* "Answered December 2. E. CAVE."

† A prize of fifty pounds for the best poem "on Life, Death, Judgment, Heaven, and Hell." See Gent. Mag. vol. IV. p. 560. N.

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of it from the Italian, together with Le Courayer's notes from the French, could not fail of a favourable reception.

"If it be answered that the History is already in English; it must be remembered, that there was the same objection against Le Courayer's undertaking, with this disadvantage, that the French had a version by one of their best translators, whereas you cannot read three pages of the English History without discovering that the style is capable of great improvements; but whether those improvements are to be expected from this attempt, you must judge from the specimen, which, if you approve the proposal, I shall submit to your examination.

"Suppose the merit of the versions equal, we may hope that the addition of the notes will turn the balance in our favour, considering the reputation of the Annotator.

"Be pleased to favour me with a speedy answer, if you are not willing to engage in this scheme; and appoint me a day to wait on you, if you are.

"I am, Sir, your very humble servant,

"SAM. JOHNSON."

LETTER III.

"*No. 6, Castle-street, Wednesday morning.*

"SIR, [*No date.* 1738.]

"WHEN I took the liberty of writing to you a few days ago, I did not expect a repetition of the same pleasure so soon; for a pleasure I shall always think it to converse in any manner with an ingenious and candid man; but having the inclosed poem in my hands to dispose of for the benefit of the author (of whose abilities I shall say nothing, since I send you his performance), I believed I could not procure more advantageous terms from any person than from you, who have so much distinguished yourself by your generous encouragement of poetry; and whose judgment of that art nothing but your commendation of my trifle* can give me any occasion to call in question. I do not doubt but you will look over this poem with another eye, and reward it in a different manner, from a mercenary bookseller, who counts the lines he is to purchase, and considers nothing but the bulk. I cannot help taking notice, that, besides what the author may hope for on account of his abilities, he has like-

* His Ode "Ad Urbanum" probably. N.

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wise another claim to your regard, as he lies at present under very disadvantageous circumstances of fortune. I beg therefore that you will favour me with a letter to-morrow, that I may know what you can afford to allow him, that he may either part with it to you, or find out (which I do *not* expect) some other way more to his satisfaction.

"I have only to add, that as I am sensible I have transcribed it very coarsely, which, after having altered it, I was obliged to do, I will, if you please to transmit the sheets from the press, correct it for you, and will take the trouble of altering any stroke of satire which you may dislike.

"By exerting on this occasion your usual generosity, you will not only encourage learning, and relieve distress, but (though it be in comparison of the other motives of very small account) oblige in a very sensible manner, Sir,

"Your very humble servant.

"SAM. JOHNSON*."

LETTER IV.

"SIR, [*No date*†.]

"I WAITED on you to take the copy to Dodsley's: as I remember the number of lines which it contains, it will be be longer than Eugenio‡, with the quotations, which must

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* The poem, or satire, mentioned in this and the following letters, must doubtless have been our author's own "London," which was published by R. Dodsley in May, 1738, and is recorded in Gent. Mag. vol. VIII. p. 269, as "being remarkable for having got to the second edition in the space of a week." N.

† This letter must have been written in April, 1738, as appears from an accidental memorandum on the back of it, and from the epigram to Eliza [Miss Carter], which was printed in that month's Magazine, p. 210, both in Greek and Latin. The three following letters were also written in 1738. N.

‡ "Eugenio, a Virtuous and Happy Life, inscribed to Mr. Pope," published by Dodsley in April, 1737. The author of this poem, a work by no means destitute of public spirit, and which had had the advantage of being corrected by Dean Swift (see the Supplement to his Works, vol. II. small 8vo. p. 459.) was Mr. Beach, a wine-merchant, at Wrexham, in Denbighshire, a man of learning, of great humanity, of an easy fortune, and much respected. He is said by some to have entertained very blameable notions in religion; but this appears rather to be conjecture than a well-established fact. It is certain he was at times grievously afflicted with a terrible disorder in his head, to which his friends ascribed his melancholy exit. On the 17th of May, 1737, in less than a month after the publication of his poem, he cut his throat with such shocking resolution, that it was reported his head was almost severed from his body. This shocking catastrophe is thus mentioned by Archbishop Herring (then Bishop of Bangor), in one of his Letters to Mr.

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be subjoined at the bottom of the page, part of the beauty of the performance (if any beauty be allowed it) consisting in adapting Juvenal's sentiments to modern facts and persons. It will, with those additions, very conveniently make five sheets. And since the expence will be no more, I shall contentedly insure it, as I mentioned in my last. If it be not therefore gone to Dodsley's, I beg it may be sent me by the penny-post, that I may have it in the evening. I have composed a Greek Epigram to Eliza, and think she ought to be celebrated in as many different languages as Louis le Grand. Pray send me word when you will begin upon the Poem, for it is a long way to walk*. I would leave my Epigram, but have not day-light to transcribe it.

"I am, Sir, yours, &c.

"SAM. JOHNSON."

LETTER V.

"SIR, [*No date.*]

"I AM extremely obliged by your kind letter, and will not fail to attend you to-morrow with Irene, who looks upon you as one of her best friends.

"I was to-day with Mr. Dodsley, who declares very warmly in favour of the paper you sent him, which he desires to have a share in, it being, as he says, *a creditable thing to be concerned in.* I knew not what answer to make till I had consulted you, nor what to demand on the Author's part, but am very willing that, if you please, he should have a part in it, as he will undoubtedly be more diligent to disperse and promote it. If you can send me word to-morrow what I shall say to him, I will settle matters, and bring the Poem with me for the press, which, as the town empties, we cannot be too quick with.

"I am, Sir, yours, &c.

"SAM. JOHNSON."

Duncombe, p. 54. "The verses you sent me are very sensible and touching: and the sentiments in them, I doubt not, exhilarated the blood for some time, and suspended the black execution; but his distemper, it may be said, got the better, and carried him off at last. I would willingly put the best construction upon these melancholy accidents, and thus leave the sufferers to the Father of Mercies." And an "Epilogue to Cato, for the Scholars at Wrexham, 1735," shews how much better Mr. Beach could think than act. N.

* He lived at that time in Castle-street, Cavendish-square. N.

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LETTER VI.

"SIR, "*Wednesday.*

"I DID not care to detain your servant while I wrote an answer to your letter, in which you seem to insinuate that I had promised more than I am ready to perform. If I have raised your expectations by any thing that may have escaped my memory, I am sorry; and if you remind me of it, shall thank you for the favour. If I made fewer alterations than usual in the Debates*, it was only because there appeared, and still appears to be, less need of alteration. The verses to Lady Firebrace may be had when you please, for you know that such a subject neither deserves much thought, nor requires it.

[To Lady FIREBRACE†, at Bury Assizes.

At length must Suffolk Beauties shine in vain,
So long renown'd in B——n's deathless strain?
Thy charms at least, fair Firebrace, might inspire
Some zealous Bard to wake the sleeping lyre,
For such thy beauteous mind and lovely face,
Thou seem'st at once, bright Nymph, a Muse and Grace.]

"The Chinese Stories‡ may be had folded down when you please to send, in which I do not recollect that you desired any alterations to be made.

"An answer to another query I am very willing to write, and had consulted with you about it last night if there had been time; for I think it the most proper way of inviting such a correspondence as may be an advantage to the paper, not a load upon it.

"As to the Prize Verses, a backwardness to determine their degrees of merit is not peculiar to me. You may, if you please, still have what I can say; but I shall engage with little spirit in an affair, which I shall *hardly* end to my

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* Those in the Senate of Liliput. N.

† The verses are here added from Gent. Magazine, vol. VIII. p. 486. —This lady was Bridget, third daughter of Philip Bacon, Esq. of Ipswich, and relict of Philip Evers, Esq. of that town. She became the second wife of Sir Cordell Firebrace, the last Baronet of that name (to whom she brought a fortune of 25,000l.) July 26, 1737. Being again left a widow in 1759, she was a third time married, April 7, 1762, to William Campbell, Esq. uncle to the present Duke of Argyle; and died July 3, 1782. N.

‡ Du Halde's Description of China was then publishing by Mr. Cave, in weekly numbers; whence Johnson was to select pieces for the embellishment of the Magazine. See a letter of his signed *Eubulus*, vol. VIII. p. 365. N.

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own satisfaction, and *certainly* not to the satisfaction of the parties concerned*.

"As to Father Paul†, I have not yet been just to my Proposal, but have met with impediments, which, I hope, are now at an end; and if you find the progress hereafter not such as you have a right to expect, you can easily stimulate a negligent translator.

"If any or all these have contributed to your discontent, I will endeavour to remove it; and desire you to propose the question to which you wish for an answer.

"I am, Sir,

"Your humble servant,

"SAM. JOHNSON."

LETTER VII.

"DEAR SIR, [*No date.*]

"I AM pretty much of your opinion, that the Commentary cannot be prosecuted with any appearance of success; for as the names of the authors concerned are of more weight in the performance than its own intrinsic merit, the public will be soon satisfied with it. And I think the Examen should be pushed forward with the utmost expedition. Thus, 'This day, &c. An Examen of Mr. Pope's Essay,

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* The premium of 40l, proposed for the best poem on the Divine Attributes is here alluded to. A former prize of 50l. had been determined in 1736, by three judges (we know not whether Johnson was one), whose decisions were delivered to the public by Dr. Birch. See vol. V. p. 726. and vol. VI. p. 59. Dr. Mortimer, Sec. R. S. was associated with Dr. Birch in declaring the decision. N.

† The following Advertisement from "The Weekly Miscellany, Oct. 21, 1738," may now be considered as a curiosity. "Just published, Proposals for printing the History of the Council of Trent, translated from the Italian of Father Paul Sarpi; with the Author's Life, and Notes Theological, Historical, and Critical, from the French Edition of Dr. Le Courayer. To which are added, Observations on the History and Notes; and Illustrations from various Authors; both printed and manuscript. By S. Johnson. 1. The work will consist of two hundred sheets, and be two volumes in quarto, printed on good paper and letter. 2. The price will be 18s. each volume, to be paid half a guinea at the time of subscribing, half a guinea at the delivery of the first volume, and the rest at the delivery of the second volume in sheets. 3. Two-pence to be abated for every sheet less than two hundred. It may be had on a large paper, in three volumes, at the price of three guineas; one to be paid at the time of subscribing, another at the delivery of the first, and the rest at the delivery of the other volumes. The work is now in the press, and will be diligently prosecuted. Subscriptions are taken in by Mr. Dodsley, in Pall-Mall, Mr. Rivington, in St Paul's Church yard, by E. Cave, at St. John's Gate, and the Translator, at No. 6, in Castle-street, by Cavendish-square." N.

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containing a succinct Account of the Philosophy of Mr. Leibnitz on the System of the Fatalists, with a Confutation of their Opinions, and an Illustration of the Doctrine of Free-will* ;' [with what else you think proper].

"It will, above all, be necessary to take notice, that it is a *thing* distinct from the Commentary.

"I was so far from imagining they stood still†, that I conceived them to have a good deal beforehand, and therefore was less anxious in providing them more. But if ever they stand still on my account, it must doubtless be charged to me; and whatever else shall be reasonable, I shall not oppose; but beg a suspense of judgment till morning, when I must intreat you to send me a dozen proposals, and you shall then have copy to spare.

"I am, Sir, yours, *impransus*,

"SAM. JOHNSON.

"Pray muster up the Proposals if you can, or let the boy recall them from the booksellers."

LETTER VIII.

"DEAR SIR, [*No date.*]

"YOU may remember I have formerly talked with you about a Military Dictionary. The eldest Mr. Macbean,

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* This Treatise was published, price 2s. in November, 1738, under the title of "An Examination of Mr. Pope's Essay on Man; containing a succinct View of the System of the Fatalists, and a Confutation of their Opinions; with an Illustration of the Doctrine of Free-will, and an Inquiry what View Mr. Pope might have in touching upon the Leibnitzian Philosophy and Fatalism. By Mr. Crousaz, Professor of Philosophy and Mathematics, at Lausanne, &c, Printed for A. Dodd, without Temple Bar, and sold by the Booksellers." See Gent. Mag. vol. VIII. pp. 608, 664.

"Crousaz was a professor of Switzerland, eminent for his Treatise of Logic, and his Examen de Pyrrhonisme, and, however little known or regarded here, was no mean antagonist. His mind was one of those in which Philosophy and Piety are happily united. He was accustomed to argument and disquisition, and perhaps was grown too desirous of detecting faults; but his intentions were always right, his opinions were solid, and his religion pure. His incessant vigilance for the promotion of Piety disposed him to look with distrust upon all metaphysical systems of Theology, and all schemes of virtue and happiness purely rational; and therefore it was not long before he was persuaded that the positions of Pope, as they terminated for the most part in natural religion, were intended to draw mankind away from revelation, and to represent the whole course of things as a necessary concatenation of indissoluble fatality; and it is undeniable, that in many passages a religious eye may easily discover expressions not very favourable to morals, or to liberty." DR. JOHNSON.

† The compositors in Mr. Cave's printing-office, who appear by this letter to have then waited for copy. N.

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who was with Mr. Chambers, has very good materials for such a work, which I have seen, and will do it at a very low rate. I think the terms of War and Navigation might be comprised with good explanations in one octavo, Pica, which he is willing to do for twelve shillings a sheet, to be made up a guinea at the second impression. If you think on it, I will wait on you with him.

"I am, Sir, your humble servant,

"SAM. JOHNSON.

"Pray lend me Topsel on Animals."

1785, *Jan.*

MR. URBAN,

SINCE my last, another letter of Dr. Johnson to Mr. Cave, in 1738, has been recovered; which I now send you for insertion.

"SIR, *Monday, No. 6, Castle-street.*

"I AM to return you thanks for the present you were so kind as to send by me, and to intreat that you will be pleased to inform me by the penny-post, whether you resolve to print the Poem*. If you please to send it me by the post, with a note to Dodsley, I will go and read the lines to him, that we may have his consent to put his name in the title-page. As to the printing, if it can be set immediately about, I will be so much the author's friend, as not to content myself with mere solicitations in his favour. I propose, if my calculation be near the truth, to engage for the reimbursement of all that you shall lose by an impression of five hundred, provided, as you very generously propose, that the profit, if any, be set aside for the author's use, excepting the present you made, which, if he be a gainer, it is fit he should repay. I beg that you will let one of your servants write an exact account of the expence of such an impression, and send it with the poem, that I may know what I engage for. I am very sensible, from your generosity on this occasion, of your regard to learning, even in its unhappiest state, and cannot but think such a temper deserving of the gratitude of those who suffer so often from a contrary disposition.

"I am, Sir, your most humble servant,

"SAM. JOHNSON."

* London, no doubt.

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The following particulars of Johnson's early life, have been communicated by a friend.

"Mrs. Johnson committed her young Goliah to the care of a poor woman, soon after his birth; and with the milk of his *nursing* mother he imbibed a scrophulous disorder, the effects of which were visible through life. Mrs. Johnson was persuaded to try the *regal-touch*; and (though not a superstitious woman) said, that the hand of her gracious Mistress cured her infant. I do not know whether the piece of gold, that was given him by her Majesty, was thought worthy of being preserved by its master*.

"When about three years old, he was master of a brood of eleven ducks, one of which he had the misfortune to destroy. Immediately after the accident, he came to his mother, and desired she would *write*. 'Write, *what* am I to write?' 'Write upon poor Duck.' 'Well then, Sam. tell me what to say.' The great infant, after shaking his head for a few minutes, thus lisped 'in numbers, for the numbers came;'

Here lies good master Duck,
Whom Samuel Johnson trod on,
If't had liv'd 't had been good luck:
For then there'd been an *odd one*.

"Dr. Swinfen, a physician of eminence, lodged with Michael Johnson, and was Sam's godfather.—When the Doctor came to us last summer, he asked me if I remembered a small stone in the body of the cathedral, with this inscription:

Here lies the Body of
Mrs. ELIZABETH BLANEY, a stranger,
She departed this life
2d of September, 1694.

and asked in what *condition* the stone was? I said, 'I knew it well, but that it was broken in two by the feet of passengers; and added, that, though I had frequently made inquiry, no person could give me the least account of the said Mrs. Blaney.' The Doctor said, 'In the first place, put down a new and a substantial block of marble with the same inscription as the old one had; and I will repay you whatever it may cost. Elizabeth Blaney lived at Leek, where my

* I have seen it, since the Doctor's death, in the hands of Sir John Hawkins. J. N.

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father was an apprentice, and fell in love with him. Upon his removal to Lichfield, she followed him, and took lodgings opposite to his house. Her passion was not unknown, but he had no inclination to return it. It, however, overcame her health; and, when my father was told that she was in danger, he went to her, and offered her his hand. She saw death approaching, and declined it. She soon after died, and my father placed the stone I inquired after over her body. Of what family she was, I never could learn.

"Some false accounts of the meanness of Michael Johnson's situation in trade have appeared in the public papers. *You* know that the situation of the house rendered a stall in Lichfield market unnecessary, and to have weekly standings in the neighbouring towns was far from disreputable, considering that booksellers were at that time established only in principal places. Mr. Johnson said, they had the business of all the adjoining places, and were in excellent circumstances till they undertook to make parchment in a building (now destroyed) near *the great willow*. In this new undertaking nothing prospered; they had no sooner bought a large stock of skins, than a heavy duty was laid upon that article, and from Michael's absence by his many avocations as a bookseller, the parchment business was committed to a faithless servant, and thence they gradually declined into strait circumstances. My grandfather Hunter received as much for the education of Johnson, as was paid for the children of *other* tradesmen.

"Yours, &c.

1785, *Feb.* "J. NICHOLS."

MR. URBAN,

YOUR Magazine has long been the literary storehouse for authentic fragments of eminent personages. In that view, you receive the following letters from Dr. Johnson to Dr. Birch. They are transcribed from the originals in the British Museum.

Yours, &c.

EUGENIO.

LETTER I.

"SIR, "*Thursday, Sept.* 29, 1643.

"I HOPE you will excuse me for troubling you on an occasion on which I know not whom else I can apply to; I am at a loss for the Lives and Characters of Earl Stanhope,

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the two Craggs, and the Minister Sunderland; and beg that you will inform [me] where I may find them, and send any pamphlets, &c. relating to them to Mr. Cave, to be perused for a few days, by, Sir,

"Your most humble servant,

"SAM. JOHNSON."

LETTER II.

"SIR, "*Gough-square, May* 12, 1750.

"KNOWING that you are now preparing to favour the public with a new edition of Raleigh's miscellaneous pieces, I have taken the liberty to send you a manuscript, which fell by chance within my notice. I perceive no proofs of forgery in my examination of it; and the owner tells me, that, as *he* has heard, the hand-writing is Sir Walter's: if you should find reason to conclude it genuine, it will be a kindness to the owner, a blind person*, to recommend it to the booksellers.

"I am, Sir, your most humble servant,

"SAM. JOHNSON."

LETTER III.

"SIR, "*Nov.* 4, 1752.

"I BEG the favour that if you have any Catalogue by you, such as the Bibl. Thuaneana, or any other of value, that you will lend it for a few days to,

"Sir, your most humble servant,

"SAM. JOHNSON.

"If you leave it out, directed, he will call for it."

LETTER IV.

"SIR, "*Jan.* 20, 1753.

"I BEG the favour of you to lend me Blount's Censura Scriptorum. I shall send my servant for it on Monday.

"I am, Sir, your most humble servant,

"SAM. JOHNSON."

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* Mrs. Williams, probably, the person recommended to Mr. Garrick, in No. 10. N.

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LETTER V.

"SIR, [*No date.*]

"IF you will be pleased to lend me Clarendon's History for a few days, it will be a favour to,

"Sir, your most humble servant,

"SAM. JOHNSON."

LETTER VI.

"SIR, "*March* 29, 1755.

"I HAVE sent some parts of my Dictionary, such as were at hand, for your inspection. The favour which I beg is, that if you do not like them you will say nothing.

"I am, Sir,

"Your most affectionate humble servant,

"SAM. JOHNSON."

LETTER VII.

To Mr. SAMUEL JOHNSON.

"SIR, "*Norfolk-street, April* 3, 1755.

"THE part of your Dictionary, which you have favoured me with the sight of, has given me such an idea of the whole, that I most sincerely congratulate the public upon the acquisition of a work long wanted, and now executed with an industry, accuracy, and judgment, equal to the importance of the subject. You might perhaps have chosen one, in which your genius would have appeared to more advantage; but you could not have fixed upon any other in which your labours would have done such substantial service to the present age and to posterity. I am glad that your health has supported the application necessary to the performance of so vast a task; and can undertake to promise you as one (though perhaps the only) reward of it, the approbation and thanks of every well-wisher to the honour of the English language.

"I am, with the greatest regard,

"Sir, your most faithful and most affectionate

"humble servant,

"THO. BIRCH."

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LETTER VIII.

"SIR, "*Saturday, Nov.* 8, 1755.

"IF you can lend me, for a few days, Wood's Ath. Ox. it will be a favour. My servant will call for it on Monday.

"I am, Sir, your most humble servant,

"SAM. JOHNSON."

LETTER IX.

"*March* 20, 1756.

"MR. Johnson returns Dr. Birch thanks for his book, which sickness has obliged him to keep beyond the time intended; and desires his acceptance of the Life of Sir Thomas Browne, by way [of] interest for the loan."

LETTER X.

"SIR, "*June* 9, 1756.

"HAVING obtained from Mr. Garrick a benefit for the gentlewoman* of learning, distressed by blindness, almost the only casualty that could have distressed her; I beg leave to trouble you, among my other friends, with some of her tickets. Your benevolence is well known, and was, I believe, never exerted on a more laudable occasion.

"I am, Sir, your most humble servant,

"SAM. JOHNSON."

LETTER XI.

"SIR, "*June* 22, 1756.

"BEING, as you will find by the proposal, engaged in a work which requires the concurrence of my friends† to make it of much benefit to me, I have taken the liberty of recommending six receipts to your care, and do not doubt of your endeavour to dispose of them.

"I have likewise a further favour to beg. I know you have been long a curious collector of books. If, therefore, you have any of the contemporaries or ancestors of Shakespeare, it will be of great use to lend me them for a short time; my stock of those authors is yet but *curta supellex*.

"I am, Sir, your obliged humble servant,

"SAM. JOHNSON."

1785, *Jan.*

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* Mrs. Williams.

† The edition of Shakespeare.

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MR. URBAN,

THE following account of Dr. Johnson, at Cambridge, in the year 1765, in an extract of a letter from the late Dr. John Sharp, may not be an unacceptable addition to your other anecdotes of that truly great and good man.

Yours, &c.

A. B.

" *Cambridge, March* 1, 1765.

" As to Johnson, you will be surprised to hear that I have had him in the chair in which I am now writing. He has ascended my aërial citadel. He came down on a Saturday evening, with a Mr. Beauclerk*, who has a friend at Trinity†. Caliban, you may be sure, was not roused from his lair before next day noon, and his breakfast probably kept him till night. I saw nothing of him, nor was he heard of by any one, till Monday afternoon, when I was sent for home to two gentlemen unknown. In conversation I made a strange *faux pas* about Burnaby Greene's poem, in which Johnson is drawn at full length. He drank his large potations of tea with me, interrupted by many an indignant contradiction, and many a noble sentiment. He had on a better wig than usual, but one whose curls were not, like Sir Cloudesley's, formed for ' eternal buckle‖.' Our conversation was chiefly on books, you may be sure. He was much pleased with a small Milton of mine, published in the author's life-time, and with the Greek epigram on his own effigy, of its being the picture, not of him, but of a bad painter. There are many manuscript stanzas, for aught I know, in Milton's own hand-writing, and several interlined hints and fragments. We were puzzled about one of the sonnets, which we thought was not to be found in Newton's edition, and differed from all the printed ones. But Johnson cried, ' No! No!' repeated the whole sonnet instantly, *memoriter*, and shewed it us in Newton's book. After which he learnedly harangued on sonnet-writing, and its different numbers. He tells me, he will come hither again quickly, and is promised ' an habitation in Emanuel college.' He went back to town next morning; but, as it began to be known that he was in the university, several persons got into his company

* The Honourable Topham Beauclerk, no doubt.
† Lister.
‡ " Eternal buckle take in Parian stone." Pope.

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the last evening at Trinity, where, about twelve, he began to be very great; stripped poor Mrs. Macaulay to the very skin, then gave her for his toast, and drank her in two bumpers."

1785, *March.* J. S.

XXXVI. Anecdotes of Mr. Levett, Dr. Johnson's Pensioner.

Mr. Urban,

A few particulars concerning Mr. Levett, on whose memory Dr. Johnson has bestowed an elegiac copy of verses, may not be unacceptable to your readers*.

Mr. Levett, though an Englishman by birth†, became early in life a waiter at a coffee-house in Paris. The surgeons who frequented it, finding him of an inquisitive turn, and attentive to their conversation, made a purse for him, and gave him some instructions in their art. They afterwards furnished him with the means of other knowledge, by procuring him free admission to such lectures in pharmacy and anatomy as were read by the ablest professors of that period. Hence his introduction to a business, which afforded him a continual, though slender maintenance. Where the middle part of his life was spent, is uncertain. He resided, however, above twenty years under the roof of Johnson, who never wished him to be regarded as an inferior, or treated him like a dependant‡. He breakfasted with the Doctor every morning, and perhaps was seen no more by him till midnight. Much of the day was employed in attendance on his patients, who were chiefly of the lowest rank of tradesmen. The remainder of his hours he dedicated to Hunter's lectures, and to as many different opportunities of improvement as he could meet with on the same gratuitous conditions. "All his medical knowledge (said Johnson), and it is not inconsiderable§, was obtained

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* This letter originally appeared in the St. James's Chronicle, but with some mistakes which are here corrected; and an original letter of Dr. Johnson's is also added.

† He was born at Hull, in Yorkshire.

‡ Dr. Johnson has frequently observed that Levett was indebted to him for nothing more than house-room, his share in a penny loaf at breakfast, and now and then a dinner on a Sunday.

§ He had acted for many years in the capacity of surgeon and apothecary to Johnson, under the direction of the good and learned Dr. Lawrence; when he retired to Canterbury, Dr. Heberden was called in to him.

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through the ear. Though he buys books, he seldom looks into them, or discovers any power by which he can be supposed to judge of an author's merit."

Before he became a constant inmate of the Doctor's house, he married, when he was near sixty, a woman of the town, who had persuaded him (notwithstanding their place of congress was a small coal-shed in Fetter-lane), that she was nearly related to a man of fortune, but was injuriously kept by him out of large possessions. It is almost needless to add that both parties were disappointed in their views.—If Levett took her for an heiress, who in time might be rich, she regarded him as a physician already in considerable practice.—Compared with the marvels of this transaction (as Johnson himself declared when relating them), the tales in the Arabian Nights' Entertainments seem familiar occurrences. Never was infant more completely duped than our hero. He had not been married four months, before a writ was taken out against him, for debts incurred by his wife.—He was secreted; and his friend then procured him a protection from a foreign minister. In a short time afterward, she ran away from him and was tried (providentially in his opinion) for picking pockets, at the Old Bailey. Her husband was with difficulty prevented from attending the court, in the hope she would be hanged. She pleaded her own cause, and was acquitted; a separation between this ill-starred couple took place; and Dr. Johnson then took Levett home, where he continued till his death, which happened suddenly, without pain, Jan. 17, 1782. His vanity in supposing that a young woman of family and fortune should be enamoured of him, Dr. Johnson thought, deserved some check.

As no relations of his were known to Dr. Johnson, he advertised for them. In the course of a few weeks an heir at law appeared, and ascertained his title to what effects the deceased had left behind him.

Levett's character was rendered valuable by repeated proof of honesty, tenderness, and gratitude to his benefactor, as well as by an unwearied diligence in his profession.—His single failing was an occasional departure from sobriety. Johnson would observe, he was perhaps the only man who ever became intoxicated through motives of prudence. He reflected, that, if he refused the gin or brandy offered him by some of his patients, he could have been no gainer by their cure, as they might have had nothing else to bestow on him. This habit of taking a fee, in whatever shape it was exhibited, could not be put off by advice or admonition of any kind. He would swallow what

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he did not like, nay, what he knew would injure him, rather than go home with an idea that his skill had been exerted without recompence. "Had," said Johnson, "all his patients maliciously combined to reward him with meat and strong liquors, instead of money, he would either have burst, like the dragon in the Apocrypha, through repletion, or have been scorched up, like Portia, by swallowing fire."—But let not from hence an imputation of rapaciousness be fixed upon him. Though he took all that was offered him, he demanded nothing from the poor, nor was known in any instance, to have enforced the payment of even what was justly his due.

His person was middle-sized and thin; his visage swarthy, adust, and corrugated. His conversation—except on professional subjects—barren. When in dishabille, he might have been mistaken for an alchemist, whose complexion had been hurt by the fumes of the crucible, and whose clothes had suffered from the sparks of the furnace.

Such was Levett, whose whimsical frailty, if weighed against his good and useful qualities, was—

"A floating atom, dust that falls unheeded
"Into the adverse scale, nor shakes the balance."

IRENE.

I am, Sir,

Your most humble servant, &c.

Just after Mr. Levett's death, Dr. Johnson sent Dr. Lawrence the following account of it:

"SIR, "*Jan.* 17, 1782.

"OUR old friend Mr. Levett, who was last night eminently chearful, died this morning. The man who lay in the same room, hearing an uncommon noise, got up, and tried to make him speak, but without effect. He then called Mr. Holder the apothecary, who, though when he came he thought him dead, opened a vein, but could draw no blood. So has ended the long life of a very useful and very blameless man.

"I am, Sir, your most humble servant,

"SAM. JOHNSON."

1785, *Feb.*

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XXXVII. Biographical Memoirs of Frank Nicholls, M. D.

Dr. Frank Nicholls was born in London, in the year 1692. His father was a barrister at law. Both his parents were of good families in Cornwall. They had two other sons and a daughter. The eldest son, William, was bred a merchant, but never pursued business. The youngest son and daughter both died young.

Frank, after receiving the first rudiments of his education at a private school in the country, where his docility and sweetness of temper endeared him equally to his master and his school-fellows, was in a few years removed to Westminster, and from thence to Oxford, where he was admitted a commoner (or sojourner) of Exeter college, under the tuition of Mr. John Haviland, on March 4, 1714. There he applied himself diligently to all the usual academical studies, but particularly to natural philosophy and polite literature, of which the fruits were most conspicuous in his subsequent lectures on physiology. After reading a few books on anatomy, in order to perfect himself in the nomenclature of the animal parts then adopted, he engaged in dissections, and then devoted himself to the study of nature, perfectly free, and unbiassed by the opinions of others.

On his being chosen Reader of Anatomy in that university, he employed his utmost attention to elevate and illustrate a science, which in this country had been long depressed and neglected, and by quitting the beaten track of former lecturers, and minutely investigating the texture of every bowel, the nature and order of every vessel, &c. he gained a high and a just reputation. He did not then reside at Oxford, but, when he had finished his lectures, used to repair to London, the place of his abode, where he had determined to settle. He had once an intention of fixing in Cornwall, and for a short time practised there with great reputation; but being soon tired of the fatigues attendant on that profession in the country, he returned to London, bringing back with him a great insight, acquired by diligent observation, into the nature of the miliary* fever, which was attended with the most salutary effects in his subsequent practice at London.

About this time he resolved to visit the Continent, partly

* So called from the eruptions resembling ripe millet-seed.

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with a view of acquiring the knowledge of men, manners, and languages, but chiefly to acquaint himself with the opinions of foreign naturalists on his favourite study. At Paris, by conversing freely with the learned, he soon recommended himself to their notice and esteem. Winslow's was the only good system of physiology at that time known in France, and Morgagni's and Santorini's of Venice, in Italy, which also Dr. Nicholls soon after visited. On his return to England, he repeated his physiological lectures in London, which were much frequented, not only by students from both the universities, but also by many surgeons, apothecaries, and others. Soon after, his new and successful treatment of the miliary fever, then very prevalent in the Southern parts of England, added much to his reputation. In 1725, at a meeting of the Royal Society, he gave his opinion on the nature of Aneurisms*, in which he dissented from Dr. Freind, in his History of Physic.

At the beginning of the year 1728, he was chosen a fellow of the Royal Society, to which he afterwards communicated the description of an uncommon disorder (published in the Transactions) viz. a polypus resembling a branch of the pulmonary vein (for which Tulpius has strangely mistaken it) coughed up by an asthmatic person. [He also made Observations (in the same volume of the Transactions) on a Treatise by M. Helvetius, of Paris, on the Lungs.]—Towards the end of the year 1729, he took the degree of M. D. at Oxford.—At his return to London, he underwent an examination by the President and Censors of the College of Physicians, previous to his being admitted a candidate, which every practitioner must be a year before he can apply to be chosen a fellow. Dr. Nicholls was chosen into the College on June 26, 1732, and, two years after, being elected Gulstonian Reader of Pathology, he made the structure of the heart, and the circulation of the blood, the subject of his lectures.

In 1736, at the request of the President, he again read the Gulstonian lecture, taking for his subject those parts of the human body which serve for the secretion and discharge of the urine, and the causes, symptoms, and cure of the diseases occasioned by the stone.

In 1739, he delivered the anniversary Harveian Oration.

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* A disease in the arteries, in which, either by a preternatural weakness of any part of them, they become excessively dilated, or by a wound through their coats, the blood is extravasated amongst the adjacent cavities. *Sharp.*——In the orifice there was a throbbing of the arterial blood, as in an *aneurism*. *Wiseman.*

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In 1743, he married Elizabeth, youngest daughter of the celebrated Dr. Mead, by whom he had five children, two of whom died young. Two sons and a daughter survived him.

In 1748, Dr. Nicholls undertook the office of Chirurgical Lecturer, beginning with a learned and elegant Dissertation on the Anima Medica*. About this time, on the death of Dr. John Coningham, one of the Elects of the College, Dr. Abraham Hall was chosen to succeed him, in preference to our author, who was his senior, without any apparent reason. With a just resentment, he immediately resigned the office of Chirurgical Lecturer, and never afterwards attended the meetings of the fellows, except when business of the utmost importance was in agitation.

[In 1751, he took some revenge in an anonymous pamphlet, intituled, "The Petition of the Unborn Babes to the Censors of the Royal College of Physicians of London," in which Dr. Nesbitt [*Pocus*], Dr. Maule [*Maulus*], Dr. Barrowby [*Barebone*], principally, and Sir Wm. [Browne], Sir Edward [Hulse], and the Scots, incidentally, are the objects of his satire.]

In 1753, on the death of Sir Hans Sloane, Bart. in his ninety-fourth year, Dr. Nicholls was appointed to succeed him as one of the King's physicians, and held that office till the death of his royal master in 1760, when this most skilful physician was superseded to make way for one who, not long before, had been an army surgeon, of the lowest class. By this exchange the upstart rose to dignity and riches.

> Quales ex humili magna ad fastigia rerum
> Extollit quoties voluit Fortuna jocari.

The offer of a pension, which, it was suggested, he might have had if he would ask it, Dr. Nicholls rejected with disdain.

The causes, &c. of the uncommon disorder of which the late King died, viz. a rupture of the right ventricle of the heart, our author explained in a letter to the Earl of Macclesfield, president of the Royal Society, which was published in the Philosophical Transactions, vol. L.

[In 1772, to a second edition of his Treatise "De Animâ Medicâ," he added a Dissertation "De motu cordis et sanguinis, in homine nato et non nato," inscribed to his learned friend and coadjutor, the late Dr. Lawrence.]

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* On Dr. Stahl's system. See Dr. Cullen's Preface to his "First Lines of Physic," p. xii. &c.

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Tired at length of London, and also desirous of superintending the education of his son, he removed to Oxford, where he had spent, most agreeably, some years in his youth. [It is remarkable that he resided in the house that had been occupied by Bishop Berkeley, and for the same purpose.] But when the study of the law recalled Mr. Nicholls to London, he took a house at Epsom, where he passed the remainder of his life in a literary retirement, not inattentive to natural philosophy, especially the cultivation of grain, and the improvement of barren soils, and contemplating also with admiration the internal nature of plants, as taught by Linnæus.

His constitution never was robust. In his youth, at Oxford, he was with difficulty recovered from a dangerous fever by the skill of Doctors Frampton and Frewen; and afterwards at London he had often been afflicted with a catarrh, and an inveterate asthmatic cough, which, returning with great violence at the beginning of the year 1778, deprived the world of this valuable man on January 7, in the eightieth year of his age.

Dr. Lawrence, late president of the College of Physicians, who gratefully ascribed all his physiological and medical knowledge to his precepts, and who, while he lived, loved him as a brother, and revered him as a parent, two years after printed, and gave to his friends, a few copies of an elegant Latin Life* of Dr. Nicholls (with his head prefixed, a striking likeness, engraved by Hall, from a model of Gosset, 1779,) from which the above particulars are chiefly extracted. The few that are added are inclosed within crotchets, thus [ ].

1785, *Jan.*

XXXVIII. Anecdotes of Partridge, the Almanack-Maker.

Mr. Urban, *Mortlake, Jan.* 1.

In the church-yard of this parish, lies buried the famous Doctor Partridge, under whose name an Almanack is still

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* "Franci Nichollsii, M. D. Georgii Secundi, Magnæ Britanniæ Regis, Medici Ordinarii, Vita, cum Conjecturis ejusdem de Natura et Usu Partium Humani Corporis Similarium. Scriptore Thoma Lawrence, M. D. e Collegio Sanctæ Trinitatis, Oxon. et Collegii Medicorum Londinensis Socio. Lond. quarto, 1780, pp. 106."

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published. The following inscription is engraved on a flat black marble stone raised about four feet from the ground:

Johannes Partridge, Astrologus,
et Medicinæ Doctor,
natus est apud East-Sheen
in comitatu Surrey,
18 Januarii 1644,
& mortuus est Londini 24 Junii 1715.
Medicinam fecit duobus Regibus unæque Reginæ,
Carolo scilicet Secundo, Willielmo tertio,
Reginæque Mariæ.
Creatus est Medicinæ Doctor,
Lugduni Batavorum.

I have searched the register of this parish, of which East-Sheen makes a part, but do not find his name. Indeed, there are but two baptisms registered in the year 1644, though in the year before there are twenty; in 1645, and 1646, there was only one in each year, in 1647, there are four, and in the year following more. So that during the height of the great rebellion, the register seems to have been very irregularly kept*. It appears that Partridge was physician to Charles the Second, and I have a translation by him of the Thesaurus Medico-Chymicus of Mynsicht, printed for Awnsham Churchill, in 1682, in the title-page of which he styles himself physician to his Majesty. It is dedicated to Madam Frances Jermyn, of St. Alban's, and introduced by two commendatory poems by William Hide and John Gibbon, Blue mantle-herald at arms. The latter mentions an improvement of Lilly's book of Astrology. Why he was not made physician to James the Second, may be imputed to his political principles, because it appears that he was retained by William and Mary in that capacity.

In 1708, when Partridge was sixty-four years of age, Swift published, under the name of Isaac Bickerstaffe, Esq. predictions for that year, intending to ridicule the Almanack-makers and pretenders to Astrology, levelling his satire particularly at Dr. P. whose death he foretold would happen on the 29th of March in that year. This was followed by the "Accomplishment of the first of Mr. Bickerstaffe's predictions, being an account of the death of Mr. P. the almanack-maker, upon the 29th instant, in a letter to a person of honour." Herein he makes him declare himself a

* This, we believe, was generally the case. Edit.

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Cobbler and a Non-conformist, and say, "I wish I may not have done more mischief by my physic than my astrology, though I had some good receipts from my grandmother, and my own compositions were such as I thought could at least do no hurt." Partridge, in his almanack for 1709, asserts (if Swift has not misquoted) that "he is not only now alive, but was likewise alive upon that very 29th of March when Bickerstaffe had foretold he should die." Swift takes advantage of this tautology (for it hardly can be called by a worse name), pays him off very wittily in his "Vindication of Isaac Bickerstaffe, Esq." and charges him with beating the poor boy, who happened to pass by him in the street, crying, "A full and true account of Dr. Partridge's death, &c." From which circumstance, whether the beating was imaginary, or not, we may collect the manner in which these papers were originally published. In his Grub-street "Elegy on the supposed death of Partridge, the Almanack-maker," written in 1708; after telling us in a note, that he was "a Cobbler," he with much humour shews——

——————— what analogy
There is 'twixt cobbling and astrology,
How Partridge made his optics rise
From a shoe-sole to reach the skies.

It is remarkable that in this parish lived Dr. Dee, a famous mathematician and reputed conjuror, whose memory must have been fresh with people living when Partridge was young, and not improbably might lead him to the study of astrology.

1785, *Feb.* D. P.

XXXIX. Anecdotes of Andrew Jackson, an intelligent Dealer in Old Books.

Mr. Urban,

I SEND you a bit of humble biography: an account of a man well known to many dealers in old books, and black letter. This was Andrew Jackson, who for more than forty years kept a shop in Clare-court, Drury-lane. Here like another *Magliabechi*, amidst dust and cobwebs, he indulged his appetite for reading; legends and romances, history and

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poetry, were indiscriminately his favourite pursuits. Unlike a contemporary brother of the trade*, he did not make the curiosity of his customers a foundation of a collection for his own use, and refuse to part with an article, where he found an eagerness in a purchaser to obtain it. Where he met with a rarity, he would retain the same till he had satisfied his own desires in the perusal of it, and then part with it agreeable to his promise. Though placed in an humble rank in life, he was easy, chearful, and facetious. If he did not abound, his wants were few, and he secured enough to carry him to his journey's end. He was a retainer to the Muses, but rather traversed the plains than ascended any steps up the hill of Parnassus.

In 1740 he published the first Book of Paradise Lost in rhime: and ten years afterwards, with somewhat better success, "Matrimonial Scenes; consisting of the Seaman's Tale, the Manciple's Tale, the Character of the Wife of Bath, the Tale of the Wife of Bath, and her Five Husbands. All modernized from Chaucer. By A. Jackson.

The first *refiner* of our native *lays*
Chanted these *tales* in Second Richard's days;
Time grudg'd his *wit*, and on his language fed!
We rescue but the *living* from the *dead*;
And *what* was *sterling verse* so long ago,
Is here *new coined* to make it *current* now.

Lond. 1750, 8vo."

The contents of his catalogues of the years 1756, 1757, 1759, and one without date, as specified in their titles, were in rhime. In 1751, in conjunction with Charles Marsh, he republished, as Shakespeare's, a "Briefe Conceipte touching the Commonweale of this Realme of England; originally printed in 1581." He quitted his business about a year before his death, which happened on the 25th of July, 1778, having completed his eighty-third year the 14th of May preceding.

Yours, &c.

1785, *March.* N. E.

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* This was John King, of Moorfields, whose curious library, consisting of ten days sale, was sold by auction by Baker, in April, 1760.

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XL. Biographical Anecdotes of Ephraim Chambers.

Mr. Urban,

I SEND you some hasty outlines of the life of the late Mr. Ephraim Chambers, which, if I had not wanted time, I should not have wanted inclination to have transmitted to you sooner, and in a better dress. The facts, however, may be relied on; and, if they afford amusement to any of your readers, my end is answered, and I shall think myself sufficiently compensated for my trouble. In the month of January last some particulars of Mr. Chambers's life were published in the Universal Magazine, which, as far as I can guess, were collected from some papers in the hands of the booksellers; the writer of that article has, however, been misinformed in several instances, to rectify which, as well as to gratify the curiosity of the readers of the Gentleman's Magazine, are the motives which induce me to draw the ensuing sketch.

Yours, &c.

M——.

Mr. Ephraim Chambers was the youngest of three brothers; he was born at Kendal, in Westmoreland. His parents, who are still remembered with respect in that neighbourhood, occupied a small farm of their own at that place, spending an unambitious life in a harmless and humble obscurity. They were not quakers, as has been affirmed, neither were any of their children educated in that persuasion.

He was sent early to Kendal School, where he received a good classical education, and, by cultivating the rudiments of knowledge, laid a suitable foundation for those studies which afterwards distinguished him through life.

His father, who had already placed his eldest son at Oxford, and whose income was by no means sufficient to support a second in the same expensive line, determined to bring up his youngest son Ephraim (who was making a considerable progress in his learning) to trade; and he was accordingly, at a proper age, sent to London, and spent some time in the shop of a mechanic in the city; but having a perfect aversion to the business, and, young as he was, having formed ideas not at all reconcileable to manual labour, he was removed from thence, and tried at another business, which was full as little conformable to his inclinations; and when that attempt would not succeed, he was

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at last sent to Mr. Senex, the globe-maker, where he served a regular apprenticeship.

This place was exactly suited to his disposition, as he had here abundant opportunities of gratifying his thirst for literature, a passion which daily became more predominant in him, and which his master, encouraged partly by the hopes of making him useful, and partly by a more generous motive, resolved to gratify: so that, during his apprenticeship, he was very seldom seen behind the counter; and indeed his labours in the closet turned to a much better account, and amply repaid his master for this indulgence.

During this period he obtained a perfect knowledge of most of the modern languages; and here it was he first discovered the sparks of that genius which afterwards lighted up the torch of information to posterity, and made him so conspicuous in the republic of letters.

From this account it will easily be concluded, that Mr. Chambers made no considerable improvement in the technical part of the business; his mind was too much engrossed by his studies to permit him to pay much attention to mechanical acquisitions; so that, when his apprenticeship expired, he was indeed a good geographer, but a very indifferent globe-maker.

As soon as he left Senex he took chambers in Gray's Inn, which he kept as long as he lived, and where he generally resided. After some years of severe application, in which his constitution sustained an irrecoverable shock, he published the first edition of his Cyclopædia, a work which the mathematician places with his Euclid, the mariner with his Compass, and the divine with his Concordance, and indeed all professions seem to look upon it as the most valuable book in their collection, and in which originality and perfection seem more closely connected than in any other publication. It was dedicated to his late Majesty; and Mr. Chambers had the honour of presenting copies of the work in very elegant bindings to the King and Queen, which produced him the *smile* of *royal approbation.*

Some years afterwards, when he was in France for the recovery of his health, he received an intimation, that if he would publish a new edition there, and dedicate it to Louis the Fifteenth, he would be liberally rewarded; but these proposals his British heart received with disdain, and he rejected the teazing solicitation of men who were provoking him to a sordid retractation of the compliments he had paid to his lawful sovereign.

His life was one continued scene of improvement, and

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his active ideas were incessantly presenting him with some new scheme to serve the public: at the time of his death he had prepared materials for seven additional volumes, which, had he lived, would have made their appearance in a few years. His papers, which were very numerous, at his death fell into the hands of the booksellers, and were by them committed to Mr. Scott, in order to prepare a Supplement to the Cyclopædia. From Mr. Scott's abilities much was to be expected; but his sudden introduction to a place at court precluded him from bringing the business to a conclusion. The task was then assigned to Dr. Hill, and, it is much to be lamented, was executed in a manner sufficiently indicative of the carelessness and self-sufficiency of the compiler. He was a tolerable botanist, and he made such a use of his knowledge, as to render the work rather a Gardener's Calendar, than a Supplement to a Dictionary of Arts and Sciences.

I have already mentioned Mr. Chambers's going into France for the benefit of his health; even in that situation, although reduced to extreme weakness by a hectic complaint, his active spirit would not forsake him, his observation was ever employed, and he has left behind him a manuscript account of his travels, which he intended for the press, and is now in the possession of some of his family*. He returned from France in the autumn of the year 1739, little better for his expedition.

The Cyclopædia was not the only production of Mr. Chambers's labours; during the time he continued with Mr. Senex he wrote for most of the periodical publications; and, towards the end of his life he was engaged with Mr. Martyn, then botanical professor at Cambridge, in collecting and preparing for the press the "Philosophical History and Memoirs of the Royal Academy of Sciences at Paris," which was afterwards published in five volumes, octavo.

It has been hinted, that Mr. Chambers was not treated in the most liberal manner by the booksellers with whom he was concerned; but this was far from being the case, as he experienced the most generous behaviour from them. Mr. Longman in particular used him with the liberality of a prince and the tenderness of a father; his house was ever open to receive him, and when he was there nothing could exceed his care and anxiety over him; even his natural absence of mind was consulted, and, during his illness, jellies and other proper refreshments were industriously

* Probably Sir W. Wolsley, who married his niece.

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left for him at those places where it was least likely he should avoid seeing them.

In the spring of the year 1740 his disorder grew worse, and he died calmly on the 15th of May, at Canonbury House, in Islington; and was buried in the cloisters in Westminster Abbey; where a marble slab is to be seen with a Latin inscription written by himself.

By his will it appears that he was not in low circumstances, and that the only debt he owed was to his tailor, for a roquelaure. This will, it has been said, was never proved; but I am pretty confident it is to be found in the Commons.

His generosity to the poor was infinitely greater than his attention to himself; he scarcely knew what an indulgence meant, and indeed, so great was his temperance, that, like Dryden's good priest, *he made almost a sin of abstinence.*

An intimate friend, who called on Mr. Chambers one morning, was asked by him to stay and dine: "and what will you give me, Ephraim?" says the gentleman; "I dare engage you have nothing for dinner." To which the good man calmly replied, "Yes, I have a fritter; and, if you'll stay with me, I'll have two."

Inattentive to himself, he had always the ease and happiness of his fellow-creatures at heart. Being one day pressed by a friend to marry; and on its being represented to him, that he would then have a person to look after him, which his health required, and his neglect of himself demanded; he replied somewhat hastily, "What shall I make a woman miserable to contribute to my own ease? For miserable she must be the moment she gives her hand to so unsocial a being as myself."

It has been said, that Mr. Chambers was not recompensed suitably to his deserts; and it is in some measure true: but, when we consider that he was a single man, with few wants, and fewer wishes; and that he received continual marks of attention and civility from his friends, and by their assistance was enabled to live happily, and to pursue those studies which were most congenial with his inclinations, and that he might undoubtedly have enjoyed more of the superfluities of life, if he had been so disposed, he can scarcely be deemed unsuccessful.

In him we may behold a man, who, under all the disadvantages of birth, unsupported by riches, and unpatronised by the great, made his way through all these obstacles; and, by his own intrinsic abilities and assiduity, became the object of general notice and admiration.

It has been observed, that in his religious sentiments he leaned too much on the side of infidelity: be that as it may

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(and I am really inclined to think he was far more orthodox than is generally represented), he was extremely cautious of propagating opinions which might in any degree tend to invalidate the testimony of revelation. I do not recollect a sentence in all his writings which conveys an offensive idea to a pious ear. Infidelity and scepticism are contagious; and I believe it impossible for a man, who labours under a distemper of this nature, to write so extensive a work without spitting out his venom at some unguarded passage or other. But I am not setting up for his apologist; I would only wish to moderate the zeal of those who, without knowing more, or perhaps so much of his character, as myself, have been too prompt and hasty in accusing him; and, under the colour of advocates for Religion, are venting their choler against a man, who seemed, outwardly at least, a favourer of revelation, and a diligent and simple inquirer after truth. It is a certain fact, that when one of his friends intimated to him an intention of going to hear Orator Henley, the fashionable unbeliever of that time, he laboured hard to dissuade him from it, by saying, "You are now satisfied; why then, in God's name, should you plant thorns in your own breast?"

That he was without faults, I dare not say; but that he had as few as most men, I think myself justified in affirming. If he was *irasci facilis*, we may add, *tamen ut placabilis esset*. If he was warm and hasty, he was open and ingenuous, generous and forgiving; and, with so many good qualities, a little natural warmth and impetuosity should be overlooked. Alas! who is there that can lay his hand to his heart and say, *I am clean?*

His writings were those of a man who had a sound judgment, a clear and strong memory, a ready invention, an easy method of arranging his ideas, and who neither spared time nor trouble. His life was spent rather in the company of books than men, and his pen was oftener employed than his tongue; his style is in general good, his definitions clear and unaffected: in language he applied rather to the judgment than the ear; and, if he has been censured for baldness, it has been by those who do not know the difficulty of technical expression, and of writing at once for the scholar and the artificer, the prince and the peasant. In his epistolary correspondence he was lively and easy, as will appear by the specimens I shall send you*.

[* See Vol. III. p. 129. of these Selections. E.]

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As he lived generally beloved, so he died universally regretted: his life was indeed without the enjoyments of the rich, and it was without their vices also. If he left no wealth, he left no revilers behind him; elevated marks of distinction from the rich and great he neither coveted nor enjoyed; "contemnere honores—fortis, et in seipso totus teres atque rotundus." Emulation, Mr. Chambers well knew, was the direct road to calumny, and he was too sensible a man to barter peace of mind for popularity.

M.

1785, *Sept.*

XLI. Anecdotes of Sir Edward Hoby.

Mr. Urban,

In the library at Penshurst, in Kent, are ancient portraits, on board, of many of the Constables or Governors of Queenborough castle, in the same county. They were collected, and placed in this castle, by Sir Edward Hoby, the nineteenth Constable, in 1582, who at the same time added his own portrait to the collection. But this does not at present appear among its companions at Penshurst. Where is it now to be found? After the dispersion or removal of the collection, Johnson, in his Iter Plantarum, says, that he saw it in 1629, at the vicarage-house of Gillingham, in Kent, when Mr. Skelton was vicar. That house was long ago re-built. Johnson describes Queenborough castle as then standing, and in good condition, but without the portraits. It was afterwards demolished by Cromwell. But to return to Sir Edward Hoby, the chief object of this paper. He corresponded with Camden, and was connected with almost all the learned men of his time. He was entered a gentleman-commoner of Trinity college, Oxford, in 1574, at the age of fourteen. He patronised Thomas Lodge, the poet, his contemporary in that college. Wood, in what sense I do not exactly know, says, that Hoby had Lodge, for his *scholar* there. He lived much at Bisham-abbey, in Berkshire; and gave to the said college Sir Henry Savile's sumptuous edition of St. Chrysostom, in eight folio volumes, printed at Eton, in 1612. In a blank leaf of the first volume is inserted the following terse Latin epistle, written with his

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own hand, from Queenborough castle, to the president of the college, Dr. Ketell.

"Admodum Reverendo Antistiti, D. Ketello, *Collegii Trinitatis*, Oxon. vigilantissimo *Præsidi.*"—"Sanctæ Trinitatis Collegii in me merita, mi Ketelle, non benevolentiæ sed obsequii pignora efflagitant. Quadraginta jam annis elapsis, ex quo primum in eodem scholaris fui. Scholaris? Alumnus. Siquod unquam cum Musis habui commercium, apud vos rudimenta suscepisse, suscepta crevisse, fateri fas est. Arctiori etiam vinculo constrinxit prænobilis Heroina, vestra fundatrix, quo tempore, pro amore in me suo, Bernardum Adamum, nunc Limbricensem præsulem, in Albo vestro conscripsit, aluit, sustentavit. Næ, huc usque, nihil compensationis: negligentiæ nimium. En, tandem, emendationis ansam; deinceps, forsan, uberiorem. Nuperrime in vicinia nostra, D. Chrysostomi Operum Græce nova et exquisita comparuit editio: cura summa, fide solita, impensis ingentibus, solertia infatigabili, nobilis nostri Henrici Savilii, Equitis aurati, de academicis, republica, Europa, optime meriti. Eandem igitur cum primis ad te deferendam curavi; et in Bibliotheca vestri Collegii reponendam, velut amoris mei seu pietatis tesseram, et μνημόσυνον. Fruere, vive, vale! Raptim ex Castro Burgi-Reginæ, in agro Cantiano. Pridie Calendas Martii Julianas, MDCXII. Vere tuus, Edv. Hoby."

Here the illustrious Heroine, *vestra fundatrix*, is Dame Elizabeth Paulet, the second wife of Sir Thomas Pope, founder of Trinity college; afterwards married to Sir Hugh Paulet, famous in the reign of Queen Elizabeth. By *Bernardum Adamum*, we are to understand Bernard Adams, Bishop of Limerick, who had been scholar and fellow of Trinity college. Sir Edward Hoby died at Queenborough castle in 1616, and was buried among his ancestors in *Hoby's chapel*, in the church of Bisham.

INVESTIGATOR.

1786, Jan.

XLII. JOHN DRYDEN. Particular Narrative of his Funeral.

MR. URBAN, *Winchester, April* 8.

IN turning over Ward's London Spy,* principally with a

* Published by J. How, 1706. Third Edit.

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view to trace the progressive change of manners in mankind; among many curious anecdotes I have found (what the title of the book would not have led me to expect) an account of the funeral of Dryden. As this account very materially differs from the story Dr. Johnson has copied in his "Lives of the English Poets;" I consider it may be acceptable to many of your readers. The Doctor has told us, "This story I once intended to omit, as it appears with no great evidence; but having been informed that there is in the register of the College of Physicians an order relating to Dryden's funeral, I can *doubt* its truth no longer." From the very short period between the death of Dryden in 1701, and the publication of the work whence the following is extracted, we may now venture to doubt part of the Doctor's account of the matter; for no author, it is presumed, would dare to give (in such circumstances) so particular an account, unless it was strictly true.

Yours,

Z.

"A deeper concern hath scarcely been known to affect in general the minds of grateful and ingenious men, than the melancholy surprise of the worthy Mr. Dryden's death hath occasioned through the whole town, as well as in all other parts of the kingdom where any persons either of wit or learning have taken up their residence. Wheresoever his incomparable writings have been scattered by the hands of travellers into foreign nations, the loss of so great a man must needs be lamented amongst their Bards and Rabbies; and 'tis reasonable to believe the commendable industry of translators has been such, to render several of his most accurate performances into their own languages, that their native country might receive the benefit, and themselves the reputation, of so laudable an undertaking: and how far the wings of merit have conveyed the pleasing fruits of his exuberant fancy, is a difficult conjecture, considering what a continual correspondence our nation has with most parts of the universe; for it is reasonable to believe all Christian kingdoms and colonies at least have been as much the better for his labours, as the world is the worse for the loss of him. Those who were his enemies while he was living (for no man lives without,) his death has now made such friends to his memory, that they acknowledge they cannot but in justice give him this character — that he was one of the greatest scholars, the most correct dramatic poet, and the best writer of heroic verse, that any age has produced in

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England: and yet, to verify the old proverb, "That poets like prophets have little honour in their own countries," notwithstanding his merit had justly intitled his corpse to the most magnificent and solemn interment the beneficence of the greatest spirits could have bestowed on him; yet, 'tis credibly reported, the ingratitude of the age is such, that they had like to have let him pass in private to his grave, without those funeral obsequies suitable to his greatness, had it not been for that true *British* Worthy, who, meeting with the venerable remains of the neglected bard passing silently in a coach unregarded to his last home, ordered the corpse, by the consent of his few friends that attended him, to be respited from so obscure an interment, and most generously undertook, at his own expence, to revive his worth in the minds of a forgetful people, by bestowing on his peaceful dust a solemn funeral answerable to his merit; which memorable action alone will eternalize his fame with the greatest heroes, and add that lustre to his nobility, which time can never tarnish, but will shine with equal glory in all ages, and in the teeth of envy bid defiance to oblivion. The management of the funeral was left to Mr. Russel, pursuant to the directions of that honourable great man, the Lord Jefferies, concerned chiefly in the pious undertaking. The first honour done to his deserving reliques was lodging them in Physicians college, from whence they were appointed to take their last remove. The constituted day for the celebration of that office which living heroes perform in respect to a worthy dead, was Monday the 13th of May in the afternoon; at which time, according to the notice given, most of the nobility and gentry now in town assembled themselves together at the noble edifice aforesaid, in order to honour the corpse with their personal attendance. When the company was met, a performance of grave music, adapted to the solemn occasion, was communicated to the ears of the company by the hands of the best masters in England, whose artful touches on their soft instruments diffused such harmonious influence among the attentive auditory, that the most heroic spirits in the whole assembly were unable to resist the passionate force of each dissolving strain, but melted into tears for the loss of so elegant and sweet a ravisher of human minds; and notwithstanding their undaunted bravery, which has oft scorned death in the field, yet now by music's enchantment at the funeral of so great a poet, were softened beneath their own natures into a serious reflection on mortality.

"When this part of the solemnity was ended, the famous

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Dr. Garth ascended the pulpit where the physicians make their lectures, and delivered, according to the Roman custom, a funeral oration in Latin to his deceased friend, which he performed with great approbation and applause to all such gentlemen that heard him, and were true judges of the matter, most rhetorically setting forth those eulogies and encomiums which no poet hitherto but the great Dryden could ever truly deserve. When these rites were over in the college, the corpse, by bearers for that purpose, was handed into the hearse, being adorned with black feathers, and the sides hung round with the escutcheon of his ancestors mixed with that of his lady's, the hearse drawn by six stately Flanders horses; every thing being set off with the most useful ornaments to move regard and affect the memories of the numberless spectators, as a means to encourage every sprightly genius to attempt something in their lives that may once render their dust worthy of so public a veneration. All things being put in due order for their movement, they began their solemn procession towards Westminster-Abbey after the following manner:

"The two beadles of the college marched first in mourning cloaks and hatbands, with the heads of their staffs wrapt in black crape scarfs, being followed by several other servile mourners, whose business was to prepare the way, that the hearse might pass less liable to interruption. Next to these moved a concert of hautboys and trumpets, playing and sounding together a melancholy funeral march, undoubtedly composed upon that particular occasion. (After these the undertaker, with his hat off, dancing through the dirt like a bear after a bagpipe. I beg the reader's pardon for foisting in a jest in so improper a place, but as he walked by himself within a parenthesis, so have I here placed him, and hope none will be offended.) Then came the hearse as before described, most honourably attended with abundance of quality in their coaches and six horses, that it may be justly reported to posterity, no ambassador from the greatest Emperor in all the universe, sent over with the welcome embassy to the throne of England, ever made his public entry to the court with half that honour as the corpse of the great Dryden did its last exit to the grave. In this order the nobility and gentry attended the hearse to Westminster-Abbey, where the choir, assisted with the best master in England, sung an *Epicedium*; and the last funeral rites being performed by one of the Prebendaries, he was honourably interred between Chaucer and Cowley; where, according to report, will be

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erected a very stately monument at the expense of some of the nobility, in order to recommend his worth and preserve his memory to all succeeding ages."

1786, *April.*

XLIII. Anecdotes of Thomas Lawrence, M. D.

Mr. Urban,

In almost every account which has been published of Dr. Johnson since his death, mention having been made of Dr. Lawrence, the physician, and some mistakes concerning him having found their way into most of them, the following short account of his life may not be unacceptable to your readers.

Dr. Thomas Lawrence was the grand-son of another Dr. Thomas Lawrence, who was first physician to Queen Anne, and physician general to the army; he lived to a great old age, and held employments under four successive princes, beginning with Charles the Second, by whom he was appointed physician to the garrison at Tangier, part of the dowry of Queen Catharine: while he was in that station he married Mary Elizabeth, daughter to the Lieutenant-governor of the garrison, by whom he had six sons and three daughters: the eldest daughter, whom we shall have occasion to remember again in the course of this narrative, was married to Mr. Gabriel Ramondon, a French gentleman; and the second, having become a widow by the death of her first husband, Colonel Edward Griffith, was afterwards married to Lord Mohun, well known for his fatal contest with Duke Hamilton, in which both these noblemen lost their lives. All the six sons dedicated themselves to the profession of arms, and two of them were killed in the service of their country, one a soldier and the other a sailor; the latter was shot in a sea engagement, as he stood by the side of his eldest brother Thomas, then a captain in the royal navy, and father to Dr. Lawrence, who is the subject of this relation.

He was born on the 25th of May, 1711, in the parish of St. Margaret, Westminster, the second son of his father, by Elizabeth, the daughter of Mr. Gabriel Soulden, merchant of Kinsale, in Ireland, and widow of Colonel Piers. About the year 1715, Captain Lawrence, being appointed to the Irish station, carried his family into that country, where his wife's relations resided; but she dying in the year 1724,

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and leaving him with five children, one of which was a daughter, he determined, being possessed of a very easy fortune, to quit the navy, and to accept the invitation of his eldest sister Mrs. Ramondon, who was lately become a widow, of settling with her at Southampton, where she undertook the superintendence of his family, till in the year 1726 he married a second time, to Elizabeth, the daughter of Major Rufane, who survived her husband, and is still alive. Some years after this Captain Lawrence went with his family to Greenwich, and soon after his removal thither was appointed one of the Captains of the Hospital, where he died in December, 1747.

On his arrival at Southampton young Lawrence was placed under the care of the Rev. Mr. Kingsman, master of the free-school at that place, and there finished the school education, which he had begun at Dublin, and was entered in October, 1727, a commoner of Trinity college, Oxford, under the tuition of the Rev. George Huddesford, afterwards president of that college, when he removed to London, where he pursued his studies till some time in the year 1734, and, according to the custom of young physicians at that time, took a lodging in the city for the convenience of attending St. Thomas's hospital, and became a pupil of Dr. Nicholls, who was then reading anatomical lectures in London, with a celebrity never attained by any other before or since. The novelty of his discoveries, the gracefulness of his manner, and the charms of his delivery, attracting to him, not only the medical people in every line, but persons of all ranks, and all professions, who crowded upon him from every quarter: what progress Dr. Lawrence made under such a teacher is too well known to be here insisted on. At these lectures he formed many of those friendships, which he most valued during the remainder of his life; and here he became first acquainted with Dr. Bathurst, by whom he was afterwards introduced to the friendship of Dr. Johnson.

In the year 1740 he took the degree of doctor of physic at Oxford, and was, upon the resignation of Dr. Nicholls, chosen anatomical reader in that University, where he read lectures for some years, as he did also in London, having quitted his lodging in the city for a house in Lincoln's Inn fields, which had before been occupied by Dr. Nicholls, and was vacated by him upon his marriage with the daughter of Dr. Mead.

On the 25th of May, 1744, Dr. Lawrence was married, at the parish church of St. Andrew, Holborn, by Dr. Taylor,

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prebendary of Westminster, to Frances, the daughter of Dr. Chauncy, a physician at Derby, by whom he had six sons and three daughters. Upon his marriage he took a house in Essex-street, in the Strand, where he continued to read his anatomical lectures till the year 1750. After which he laid them aside, and devoted himself more entirely to the practice of physic, in which he had for many years a considerable share of business, which he obtained solely by the reputation of his skill and integrity; for he laboured under the disadvantage of very frequent, and severe fits of deafness, and knew no art of success but that of deserving it.

In the same year 1744, he was chosen fellow of the Royal College of Physicians in London, where he read successively all the lectures instituted in that society, with great reputation both for his professional knowledge, and for the purity and elegance of his Latin; nor did he confine himself to the oral instruction of his contemporaries, for in the 1756 he published a medical disputation, de Hydrope, and in 1757 Prælectiones Medicæ, and in 1759 De Naturâ Musculorum Prælectiones Tres; and when the college published the works of Dr. Harvey in 1766, Dr. Lawrence wrote the Life which is prefixed to that edition, for which he had a compliment of one hundred guineas. In 1759 he was chosen elect, and 1767, president, of the College of Physicians, to which office he was re-elected for the seven succeeding years.

In 1773 an event happened in his family, which, as it gave occasion to a very elegant Latin Ode addressed to him by Dr. Johnson, and which is now published, it may not be impertinent to relate in this place. The East India Company being then in the meridian of their power, the second of his sons then alive, a young man of very lively parts and aspiring hopes, was so dazzled by the splendid accounts brought home by the servants of the company, and had so much fixed his mind upon trying his fortune in that part of the world, that his friends were induced to persuade his father to comply with his inclinations in this point; yet such was his opinion of the corruptions and temptations of the East Indies, that, though his son went out with many advantages of connection and recommendation, the grief of so parting with him, dwelt long upon his mind. The supreme court of judicature being established at Calcutta a few years after, Mr. Lawrence complied with the wishes of his friends, in returning to the law, for which profession he had been educated, and became an advocate in that court;

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he died at Madras, whither he went for the recovery of his health, in December, 1783, having obtained the rank of second advocate to the East India Company.

About this time Dr. Lawrence's health began to decline, and he first perceived the symptoms of that disorder on the breast, which is called by the physicians the Angina pectoris, and which continued to afflict him to the end of his life; notwithstanding, he remitted little of his attention, either to study or business; for no man of equal sensibility had a greater contempt of giving way to suffering of any kind; he still continued his custom of rising at very early hours, that he might secure leisure for study in the quiet part of the day; and his old friend and instructor Dr. Nicholls dying in the beginning of the year 1778, he paid a tribute of friendship and gratitude to his memory by writing an account of his life, which was printed in 1780.*

The death of his friend was soon followed by a nearer loss, for on the 2d of January, 1780, it pleased God to afflict him by the death of his wife, with whom he had lived with great happiness for above thirty-five years; from this time his health and spirits began more rapidly to decline.

The following year, the lease of his house in Essex-street being expired, he had nearly agreed for another, which was more commodious, when his family observing the hourly and alarming alteration of his health, put a stop to the negociation, and prevailed with him to retire from business and London: his own choice inclined him to Oxford, but it being objected that that city was not so eligible as some others, for a family that would consist chiefly of women, he at length fixed upon Canterbury, where he hoped that the cathedral would supply him with a society as suitable, if not so numerous, as that of Oxford.

In consequence of this resolution, a house was hired at Canterbury, and Dr. Lawrence removed thither with his family, on the 16th of June, 1782. But so rapid was the progress his disorder, which now indubitably appeared to be paralytic, had made during the course of the preceding winter, that, before the necessary preparations for the removal of his family could be finished, it had by slight but repeated strokes, nearly deprived him of the power of speech, and entirely of the use of his right hand. He continued in this state for almost a year, and died on the 6th of June, 1783, loved, honoured, and lamented, by all who knew him.

1787, *March.*

[* See p. 182 of this volume. E.]

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XLIV. A short Sketch of the Life and Character of Robert Raikes, of Gloucester, the Founder of the Sunday Schools.

THE outlines of a character so distinguished in the annals of this country as that of Mr. Raikes, cannot fail to engage the attention of the reader: in proportion as he feels himself interested in the welfare of mankind, he will interest himself in every particular which concerns this bright example of unbounded philanthropy. His present biographer (who is taking this liberty with him without his permission or knowledge,) does not mean to puff him up with ideas of superiority to the rest of mankind; while, at the same time, he cannot withhold from him that commendation which is due to the instrument of so much benefit to the world.

The founder of Sunday Schools was born in the city of Gloucester, in the year 1735, of as worthy and respectable parents as any in that city which gave him birth or in any other. Mr. Raikes, his father, had for many years distinguished himself as the editor and sole proprietor of a Weekly Journal, which, as it was remarkable for the judicious selection of its contents, was, of course, very extensive in its circulation, and very generally approved: the *Gloucester Journal* for a considerable period stood unrivalled, extending itself through the counties of Gloucester, Somerset, Hereford, Monmouth, and even to the farthest part of South Wales.

The education which this excellent man received was liberal, and well adapted to his future designation. At a proper time of life he was initiated into the employment of his father, which was not limited to the business of a *journalist*, but extended itself to other branches of typography: and, though I will not compliment my hero by comparing his literary attainments with those of a *Bowyer*, or a *Franklin*; yet I can venture to pronounce, that he entered on his line of business with acquirements superior to the nature of his employment; which, however, has always been considered, when conducted by men of science and education, as very respectable; and in which he is not less remarkable for his accuracy, than he is for his fidelity and integrity in every part of his conduct.

The first object which drew forth the exertions of this friend to mankind, was the wretched state of the county bridewell, within the city of Gloucester, which being a part of the county gaol, the persons committed by the magistrate

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out of sessions for petty offences, associated, through necessity, with felons of the worst description; with little or no means of subsistence from labour; with little, if any, allowance from the county; without either meat, drink, or clothing; dependent chiefly on the precarious charity of such as visited the prison, whether brought thither by business, curiosity, or compassion.

We shall not wonder to find the "Father of the poor" exerting himself in behalf of these forlorn and destitute creatures, in order to render their situation supportable at least, if not, in some degree, comfortable. He was earnest in his solicitations, through the channel of his paper, and in personal applications to his friends, for money to procure them the necessaries of life. We remember to have seen remonstrances, memorials, and addresses, to those whom it more immediately concerned, to remedy an evil which did such dishonour to our national humanity.

And whereas extreme ignorance was very properly considered by him as the principal cause of those enormities which brought them into their deplorable situation, precluding all hope of any lasting or real amendment from their punishment; his great desire was, if possible, to procure for them some moral and religious instruction. If among the prisoners he found one that was able to read, he gladly made use of him to instruct his fellow-prisoners, encouraging his diligence and fidelity in this undertaking by pecuniary rewards, and procuring for him such other kinds of indulgence as his situation would admit of. Having thus put them in a method of improving their time, he has met with instances of persons, especially among the younger offenders, who have attained to a competent proficiency in reading; which has served both as an amusement to them during their confinement, and as a recommendation of them in their restoration to the community.

It may more easily be conceived than expressed, what that benevolent heart must have felt (and this pleasure he has often received,) when he has heard the prisoner thank God, that by being detected in his crimes, apprehended, and imprisoned, he has had opportunities afforded him of learning that good, which otherwise he would probably have never known in his whole life. The choice of books being judiciously made, and religious instruction going hand-in-hand with other information, the teacher himself has often learnt while he was instructing others, and from the very nature of his employment, became imperceptibly a better man.

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But the care of this philanthropist was not confined merely to the business of literary improvement; it was not less his desire to form their hearts, if it were possible, to sentiments of kindness to each other. Indeed, it was one of his principal endeavours to subdue in them, if it were possible, that savage ferocity of temper and behaviour which only served to render their situation more hateful and intolerable. Observing that idleness was the parent of much mischief among them, and that they quarrelled with one another because they had nothing else to do, he endeavoured to procure employment for such as were willing, or even permitted, to work: I say, *permitted*; because, strange as it may seem, though, to the dishonour of our police, not singular, there were no materials or employment found for such as were sentenced to confinement and *hard labour;* nor were they allowed to earn, by the labour of their hands, what would have been sufficient, and much more than sufficient, for their subsistence.* Hence I will venture to say, that infinitely more mischief arose from the imprisonment of petty delinquents, both to themselves and the community, than any benefit which could possibly result from it. The refractory apprentice, whom solitude, and silence, and labour, might have brought to his senses, and returned him well-disposed to his duty, was herded with the felon and atrocious villain; and he, who, though destitute of virtuous principles, had yet been inured to labour before his confinement, could not but contract such habits of idleness, during a long imprisonment, as would render him, perhaps, an useless and worthless member of society all the rest of his life.

It has been owing to the unparalleled exertions of one† of the best men, and the remonstrances of others, his fellow labourers in the same good cause, and, in no small degree, to the spirited representations repeatedly inserted in the *Gloucester Journal* by Mr. Raikes, that this matter has been very seriously agitated; and such a system of reform in this respect has already begun to take place, and is about to be generally adopted throughout the kingdom, as will do

* See *Thoughts on Prisons*, in a letter to W. Mainwaring, Esq. sold by Gardner, No. 200, Strand; in which there is a striking description of the œconomy of a well-regulated prison.

† On this occasion the truly respectable names of Howard and Hanway, will be uppermost in the mind of every reader; the first of whom has raised himself a monument, *ære perennius;* and the latter of whom is reaping the fruits of his labours in the harvest of a blessed eternity.

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honour to our national character as a wise, humane, and understanding people.

Mr. Raikes could not but have found, from painful experience, what up-hill work he was engaged in, while he was endeavouring to humanize those dispositions which had been long inured to habits of uncontrouled ferocity and self-will. He could not but have observed the slowness and dulness of scholars unhabituated to any application of the mind, except to mischief, and must needs have seen with concern how very unsusceptible even such as were willing to learn were of literary, moral, or religious instruction. He could not but have frequently reflected, in his intercourse with those wretched delinquents, on the profound ignorance in which they had grown up to maturity, in an utter contempt of the wholesome restraints, and a professed disregard of the sacred duties, of religion.

The return of every Sabbath, which gave liberty to the lower classes of the people to shew themselves, exhibited to his view multitudes of the rising generation of the poor, pursuing, as he conceived, precisely the same plan which had been so unfortunately adopted by those already mentioned within the walls of the prison. The streets were full of noise and disturbance every Sunday; the churches were totally unfrequented by the poorer sort of children, and very ill-attended by their parents; they were no where to be seen employed as they ought to be. Had they been disposed to learn, or attend to any thing that was good, their parents were neither willing nor able to teach or to direct them; they were, therefore, a perpetual nuisance to the sober part of the community. They were riotous, impudent, and regardless of all authority whatsoever; in their mode of behaviour, disrespectful in the extreme, and frequently detected in such petty offences, as plainly indicated that they were in the high road to perdition unless something could be done to rescue them. It occurred to him, and to a worthy clergyman (Mr. Stock) to whom he complained of the dissolute state of those poor children, that infinite would be the benefit, as well to the community as to themselves, if any method could be contrived of laying them under some proper restraint, and instilling some good principles into their minds. The foundation, they well knew, must be laid in the fear and love of God, in a reverence for the duties of religion, and for all things relating to the divine honour and service. Mr. Raikes soon began to make known his intentions to the parents, and, without

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much difficulty, obtained their consent, that their children should meet him at the early service performed in the cathedral on a Sunday morning. The numbers at first were small; but their increase was rapid. The gentleness of his behaviour towards them, the allowance they found him disposed to make for their former misbehaviour, which was merely from a want of better information, the amiable picture which he drew for them, when he represented kindness and benevolence to each other as the source of real happiness; and wickedness, malice, hatred, and ill-will, as the cause of all the misery in the world; the interest which they soon discovered him to have in their welfare, which appeared in his minute inquiries into their conduct, their attainments, their situation, and every particular of their lives; all these circumstances soon induced them to fly with eagerness to receive the commands, and be edified by the instruction, of their best friend. Mr. Raikes very soon saw himself surrounded with such a set of little raggamuffins as would have disgusted other men, less zealous to do good, and less earnest to disseminate comfort, exhortation, and benefit, to all around him, than the founder of Sunday Schools. The children now began to look up to him with such a mixture of respect and affection as endeared them to *him*, and interested him still more and more in their welfare. At first they were, as it may be supposed, utter strangers to the common forms of public worship, and it required some time to *drill* them to a decent observance even of the outward ceremonies of religion; I mean, to teach them to kneel, stand, and sit down, in the different parts of the service. But they had their eyes fixed on their commander in chief; and they borrowed every motion from him before they could be made acquainted with the reason of it.

But it was by no means his desire or intention that their observances of the Sabbath should end here. To prevent their running about in wild disorder through the streets during the rest of the day, was the great object which he had in view; and to place them under the care of proper persons, to instruct them in their Christian duty, was the prevailing object of his wishes. But how to effect this, and whence the resources were to arise, *hic labor, hoc opus.*

He lost no time in communicating his ideas to those of his friends who were as sensible of the need of some reform in this respect as himself, and a sufficient sum of money was speedily raised to procure masters and mistresses for a large

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number of children of both sexes, to be educated in the principles of Christianity. The city of Gloucester soon began to wear a very different aspect on the Lord's day.—Instead of noise and riot, all was tranquillity and peace; instead of quarrelling and fighting, as heretofore, all was concord and harmony; instead of lying, swearing, and all kinds of profligacy, the children gradually imbibed principles of honesty and truth, of modesty and humility. Instead of loitering about the streets in a state of indolence, as painful to the observer as it was mischievous to themselves, they were now seen, in decent regularity, frequenting the places of public worship, evidently much happier in themselves than in their former state of irreligious idleness.

The labours of the teachers have been much assisted, and their success has been promoted, by the unwearied attention of Mr. Raikes to these children on every Sunday morning. When the early service is ended, it has been his constant practice to inquire minutely into their conduct, and even to inspect their persons, to reprove such as come dirty and slovenly, and to commend those who are neat and decent, however homely in their apparel. The distribution of little rewards, and the slightest expression of displeasure, from the man they love, have each its proper effect; and even the external appearance of these children demonstrates their advancement not less in civilization than morality.

It is needless to observe how happily Mr. Raikes's ideas have met the public approbation, and how generally his excellent plan has been adopted and encouraged. Some few persons have looked upon it with coldness and disregard; still fewer have ventured to oppose and object to it. The former, we venture to pronounce, have misconceived the nature and design of the institution; the latter are advocates for a slavish subjection in the poor, which they know will be best favoured by keeping them in a state of abject ignorance. I will not go so far as to suppose any one, that calls himself a Christian, capable of envying the advancement of religion, which certainly may be expected from these endeavours to instruct the children of the poor. It is now a period of four years since this institution was first set on foot; and this grain of mustard-seed is now grown to such an incredible extent, that, under its shadow, not fewer than 250,000 of our poor fellow Christians are sheltered and protected. From this spark, excited by the zeal, and supported by the indefatigable attention, of a worthy indi-

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vidual, such a flame of piety and charity has been kindled, as diffuses its brightness through our own and a neighbouring kingdom, and is even about to extend itself to our settlements in distant countries, comprehending all descriptions of the poor, and affording a most delightful prospect, to every serious mind, of a national reformation of manners among the lowest orders of the people.

1788, *Jan.*

XLV. Anecdotes of Alexander Selkirk.

Mr. Urban, *Feb.* 6.

I HAVE been your constant reader about forty years, and now commence a correspondent. If you think the contents of this letter worth inserting, I may, perhaps, take the liberty of addressing you again upon such topics as may fall in my way. I am now induced to do it by a letter, signed a Subscriber, in your Supplement, respecting Defoe's transactions with Alexander Selkirk, of whom, though little is there said, yet it is so vague and inaccurate, as to make me suspect that the circumstances of his singular adventure are much less known than is usually supposed. What strengthens this suspicion is, that, a short time since, an impudent attempt was made, in a respectable Evening Paper,* to impose upon the public an ode, written by the ingenious Mr. Cowper, as an original composition of Selkirk during his solitude. The person who attempted this literary cheat prefixed a short account of Selkirk, containing almost as many errors as lines. This is not wonderful; those who attempt to deceive are generally ignorant. The imposition was immediately detected, and properly exposed, but no notice taken of the mistakes in matter of fact. As this man's adventure was very remarkable and uncommon, I have thought it worth while to extract the following summary of it from those original narratives which still exist, and some of which are only to be found in books not very commonly to be met with. I beg leave to refer such of your readers, as may wish to consult them, to Funnell's "Voyage round the World," Woodes Rogers' "Voyage round the World," Edward Cooke's "Journal of Rogers' Voyage," and to No.

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* See a letter dated Edinburgh, in the St. James's Chronicle.

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XXVI of "The Englishman," by Sir Richard Steele. Alex. Selkirk was born at Largo, in the county of Fife, about the year 1676, and was bred a seaman. He went from England, in 1703, in the capacity of sailing-master of a small vessel called The Cinque Ports Galley, Charles Pickering, captain, burthen about ninety tons, with sixteen guns and sixty-three men; and in September, the same year, sailed from Cork, in company with another ship, of twenty-six guns and one hundred and twenty men, called the Saint George, commanded by that famous navigator, William Dampier, intending to cruise on the Spaniards in the South Sea. On the coast of Brazil Pickering died, and was succeeded in his command by his lieutenant, Thos. Stradling. They proceeded on their voyage round Cape Horn, to the island of Juan Fernandez, whence they were driven by the appearance of two French ships, of thirty-six guns each, and left five of Stradling's men there on shore, who were taken off by the French. Hence they sailed to the coast of America, where Dampier and Stradling quarrelled, and separated by agreement, on the 19th of May, 1704. In September following, Stradling came again to the island of Juan Fernandez, where Selkirk and his captain had a difference, which, with the circumstance of the ship's being very leaky, and in bad condition, induced him to determine on staying there alone; but when his companions were about to depart, his resolution was shaken, and he desired to be taken on board again. Happily for him, the captain then refused to admit him, and he was obliged to remain, having nothing but his clothes, bedding, a gun, and a small quantity of powder and ball; a hatchet, knife, and kettle; his books, and mathematical and nautical instruments. He kept up his spirits tolerably, till he saw the vessel put off, when (as he afterwards related) his heart yearned within him, and melted at parting with his comrades and all human society at once.

> "——— Yet believe me, Arcas;
> Such is the rooted love we bear mankind,
> All ruffians as they were, I never heard
> A sound so dismal as their parting oars."
>
> THOMSON'S AGAMEMNON.

The Cinque Ports was run on shore a few months afterwards; the captain and crew, to save their lives, surrendered themselves prisoners to the Spaniards, who treated them

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so harshly, that they were in a much worse situation than Selkirk, and continued in it a longer time. Some months after Selkirk had left the South Sea in the Duke privateer, Capt. Stradling was sent a prisoner to Europe on board a French ship, and by that means got to England. Thus left sole monarch of the island, with plenty of the necessaries of life, he found himself in a situation hardly supportable. He had fish, goat's flesh, turnips, and other vegetables; yet he grew dejected, languid, and melancholy, to such a degree, as to be scarcely able to refrain from doing violence to himself. Eighteen months passed before he could, by reasoning, reading his Bible, and study, be thoroughly reconciled to his condition. At length he grew happy, employing himself in decorating his huts, chasing the goats, whom he equalled in speed, and scarcely ever failed of catching. He also tamed young kids, laming them to prevent their becoming wild; and he kept a guard of tame cats about him, to defend him when asleep from the rats, which were very troublesome. When his clothes were worn out, he made others of goats skins, but could not succeed in making shoes, which, however, habit, in time, enabled him to dispense with the use of. His only liquor was water. He computed that he had caught one thousand goats during his abode there; of which he had let go five hundred, after marking them by slitting their ears. Commodore Anson's people, who were there about thirty years after, found the first goat, which they shot upon landing, was thus marked, and, as it appeared to be very old, concluded that it had been under the power of Selkirk; but it appears by Captain Carteret's account of his voyage in the Swallow sloop, that other persons practised this mode of marking, as he found a goat with his ears thus slit on the neighbouring island of Mas-a-fuera, where Selkirk never was. He made companions of his tame goats and cats, often dancing and singing with them. Though he constantly performed his devotions at stated hours, and read aloud; yet, when he was taken off the island, his language, from disuse of conversation, was become scarcely intelligible. In this solitude he continued four years and four months, during which time only two incidents happened which he thought worth relating, the occurrences of every day being in his circumstances nearly similar. The one was, that, pursuing a goat eagerly, he caught it just on the edge of a precipice, which was covered with bushes, so that he did not perceive it, and he fell over to the bottom where he lay (according to Captain Rogers's account) twenty-four hours senseless; but, as he related to

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Sir R. Steele, he computed, by the alteration of the moon, that he had lain three days. When he came to himself, he found the goat lying under him dead. It was with great difficulty that he could crawl to his habitation, whence he was unable to stir for ten days, and did not recover of his bruises for a long time. The other event was, the arrival of a ship, which he at first supposed to be French: and such is the natural love of society in the human mind, that he was eager to abandon his solitary felicity, and surrender himself to them, although enemies; but, upon their landing, approaching them, he found them to be Spaniards, of whom he had too great a dread to trust himself in their hands. They were by this time so near, that it required all his agility to escape, which he effected by climbing into a thick tree, being shot at several times as he ran off. Fortunately, the Spaniards did not discover him, though they stayed some time under the tree where he was hid, and killed some goats just by. In this solitude Selkirk remained until the 2d of February, 1709, when he saw two ships come into the bay, and knew them to be English. He immediately lighted a fire as a signal, and, on their coming on shore, found they were the Duke, Captain Rogers, and the Duchess, Captain Courtney, two privateers from Bristol. He gave them the best entertainment he could afford; and, as they had been a long time at sea without fresh provisions, the goats which he caught were highly acceptable. His habitation, consisting of two huts, one to sleep in, the other to dress his food in, was so obscurely situated, and so difficult of access, that only one of the ship's officers would accompany him to it. Dampier, who was pilot on board the Duke, and knew Selkirk very well, informed Captain Rogers, that, when on board the Cinque Ports, he was the best seaman *on board that vessel;* upon which Captain Rogers appointed him master's mate of the Duke. After a fortnight's stay at Juan Fernandes, the ships proceeded on their cruise against the Spaniards; plundered a town on the coast of Peru; took a Manilla ship off California; and returned by way of the East Indies to England, where they arrived the 1st of *Oct.* 1711; Selkirk having been absent eight years, more than half of which time he had spent alone on the island. The public curiosity being excited respecting him, he was induced to put his papers into the hands of Defoe, to arrange, and form them into a regular narrative. These papers must have been drawn up after he left Juan Fernandes, as he had no means of recording his transactions there. Captain Cooke remarks, as an extraordinary circumstance, that he

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had contrived to keep an account of the days of the week and month; but this might be done, as Defoe makes Robinson Crusoe do, by cutting notches in a post, or many other methods. From this account of Selkirk, Defoe took the idea of writing a more extensive work, the romance of Robinson Crusoe, and very dishonestly defrauded the original proprietor of his share of the profits. I conclude this story with Selkirk's observation to Sir R. Steele, only remarking, that it is a proof how apt we mortals are to imagine, that happiness is to be found in any situation except that in which we happen to be. To use his own words, "I am now (says he) worth eight hundred pounds, but shall never be so happy as when I was not worth a farthing."

Yours, &c.

H. D.

MR. URBAN, *Dublin, Feb.* 25.

IN the course of a late conversation with a nobleman of the first consequence and information in this kingdom, he assured me, that Mr. Benjamin Holloway, of Middleton-Stony, assured him, some time ago, that he knew for fact, that the celebrated romance of "Robinson Crusoe" was really written by the Earl of Oxford, when confined in the tower of London; that his Lordship gave the manuscript to Daniel Defoe, who frequently visited him during his confinement; and that Defoe, having afterwards added the second volume, published the whole as his own production. This anecdote I would not venture to send to your valuable Magazine, if I did not think my information good, and imagine it might be acceptable to your numerous readers, notwithstanding the work has heretofore been generally attributed to the latter.

W. W.

1788, *March.*

XLVI. Anecdotes of the BLENCOWES.

MR. URBAN, *Bath, July* 2.

I HAD the honour to be nearly related to Mr. Justice Blencowe, the father of Mr. William Blencowe, who was the

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first person to whom government allowed a salary as decypherer; and I will tell you how he obtained it; it was by going to the minister unknown, and, I believe, unrecommended, and asking for it. The minister, surprised, asked him, what pretensions he, a stranger, had to ask such a boon of him? "Because, Sir," said he, "I am qualified to execute it." "Can you," said the minister, "then decypher these two letters" (for the want of a decypherer of those letters occasioned the proposed recompence.) Mr. Blencowe soon returned with the letters properly decyphered, and had the employment, and, I think, two or three hundred pounds a year. He was soon after seized with a violent fever, from which no man could have shewn more anxiety to get over, and did so; but soon relapsed, and shot himself, having previously written an inscription for his monument, which I forget, only there was the following singular expression in it—*he died, however, satisfied with life.*—The good old judge, his father, outliving his faculties, conceived that he had found out the longitude, and wrote several reams of paper upon that subject; and his dutiful son, the decypherer, rather than tell his father it was all absurdity, was at the pains of copying all he had written out, fair, to be laid before the parliament. The judge too had bequeathed a considerable part of the reward, in his will, to a sister of mine. Some time before he died, he told his old trusty servant that he was dead, and bid *John* lay him out. *John*, who knew his trim, laid him out upon the carpet; and after he had lain *as dead* for some time, *John* observed, that he thought his Honour was coming into life again; the Judge thought so too, and soon after *arose from the dead.* He died, however, in reality, about the year 1726, for I well remember going to see his lead coffin at Brackley. And now, Mr. Urban, let me give you a specimen of his head and his heart before his faculties left him. An old man, who had been a hewer of stones for the Judge many years, lived to be upwards of ninety, and for some years had daily spoiled the stones instead of rendering them fit for use. Lady Blencowe, perceiving it, desired the Judge to continue him his *eight-pence a day*, and let him stay at home. "No, no," said the Judge, "let him spoil on; he has a pleasure in thinking he earns his daily bread at fourscore years and ten: but, if you turn him off, he will soon die with grief." And that was the case; for, when the Judge died, he was discharged, and followed his humane and considerate master a few days after.

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Though this account of Mr. William Blencowe does not tally with Dr. Wallis's exactly, I am confident all the Blencowe family of Marston related it as I have done.

Yours, &c.

P. T.

1788, *July.*

XLVII. Anecdotes of the Rev. William Bickerstaffe, from Original Letters.

Mr. Urban,

As one instance out of many that I could produce in proof of the justice of the character you have given to an old correspondent, I send you a copy of three of his letters, in recommendation of what with him was a favourite scheme, the foundation of a Sunday School. To that foundation, let me add, he subscribed, out of his scanty pittance, the annual sum of two guineas, and stood forth a volunteer teacher. Subjoined is a short history of himself, in a letter to the Lord Chancellor; the substance of one to the worthy master of Emanuel college; another to a private friend; and a specimen of the good old curate's versification.

Yours, &c.

M. Green.

1. To Mr. Adjutant Farmer, at the Hall, Ayleston, Leicestershire.

Leicester, Jan. . . . 1786

Sir,

As my absence from Ayleston on the common week days makes it an indispensable duty to spend my time, as much as possible, on a Sunday, among the parishioners, and assist them in private as well as in public; I think the method I have adopted very convenient for that purpose. I bring with me bread and butter, and, with half a pint of friend Chamberlain's beer, take an expeditious refreshment before the family dines, and then go out among the cottagers. I might dine, if I chose it, every Sabbath-day, at Mr. Chamberlain's cost; but that would frustrate my designs.

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I mention these circumstances previously to informing you, respectfully, that I wish to partake of your favours of the table, and Mr. Chamberlain's, not oftener than once a quarter, who am your humble servant,

WM. BICKERSTAFFE.

2. To his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland.

March 14, 1786.

MAY IT PLEASE YOUR EXCELLENCY,

The humble Petition of the Inhabitants of Ayleston, Leicestershire, Old England.

If the high and lofty-one, that inhabiteth eternity, waiting to be gracious, is accessible to the prayers of miserable sinners; can we doubt that your Excellency will imitate so sublime a pattern, and be so godlike and condescending as to regard our petition, which affords you an opportunity to perform an act well-pleasing to God and man?

A charity-school at Ayleston, your Excellency's manor in Leicestershire, is an establishment highly necessary, to prevent barbarism: therefore, your Excellency's bounty in such a foundation is the favour we solicit at the hands of your humanity.

May Divine Providence incline you to supply our necessity, and repay the generous deed, by every needful blessing on your Excellency and your illustrious house!

There are, at this time, thirty children here, whose parents are unable to give them the least education; and the school-master of the town is declining his employment, for want of proper encouragement, by a competent number of scholars; and then the distress will extend to the whole community.

This is a true state of the case, as witness my hand,

WM. BICKERSTAFFE,
Curate of Ayleston.

[Signed by fifty-eight house-dwellers in Ayleston.]

3. To the Subscribers for a Sunday-school.

Leicester, Sept. 22, 1787.

MY BRETHREN,

I rejoice over you for this noble instance of a Christian

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spirit; and beg you to accept the following hints for the management of your charity.

When I was nineteen, I taught Mr. Newton's school of Green-coats, in St. Martin's *church*, in Leicester, and I think yours may answer the same purpose, from eight to eleven in the morning, and from three to five, or after, in the afternoon. I can begin the evening prayers at two, or half after one; and then, as I expect our scholars to be all at church, except for laudable reasons, they may have half an hour more.

In Leicester, each teacher has thirty-five scholars; the masters are allowed 2s. a day, the mistresses 1s. 6d.; though I know no reason for that difference.

I advise you to admit fifty scholars, from seven years old and upwards, of an equal number of both sexes, and to make up the deficiency of one sex by the other. If the number is not completed, make it up by some of six years old; and if more of these offer than you want, take all their names, and draw the number you want by lot.

Let there be two masters; the chief to have 1s. 6d. the day, and teach thirty. Let the other have 1s. and teach only twenty children.

If there is not sufficient room in the chancel for both, let one of the teachers take the church, near the windows.

The preference should be given to William Bunney, an old teacher in the town, if he chuses to be employed; and he must give every assistance and instruction his brother teacher may need.

If no proper teachers, who are natives or resident in your town, offer themselves, you must engage some from other places.

To prevent prejudice and discontent, let the second master always take twenty different scholars, each following Sunday, from the whole body of the school.

By this scheme, the teachers will do more justice to the children, from their fewness, and be paid better than the Sunday-school mistresses in Leicester.

Let there be six writers at least, besides, to be drawn from the best readers; and for want of such at present, to admit grown persons, who can read tolerably well, and who may improve their reading by saying lessons at intervals.

For these additional six, let the head-master be paid an additional six-pence.

If subscriptions should fail, or you wish to increase the number of writers, children, or grown persons, I will undertake the charge of six of these, above my first subscription.

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After what I have said, you may use your own discretion. May the father of mercies direct you on this and all occasions; and bless you, and the whole community to which you belong, with every needful grace and mercy; is the hearty prayer of your humble servant,

WM. BICKERSTAFFE,
Curate of Ayleston.

N. B. It is expected that the parents, as well as the children, be an orderly church-going people.

4. To the Right Honourable Edward, Lord Thurlow, Lord High Chancellor of Great Britain.

Leicester, August 10, 1786.

MY LORD,

By the advice of Mr. Macnamara,* a representative of Leicester, I am instructed to appeal to your Lordship's humanity, to grant me a gracious hearing, by a private address.

At fifty-eight years of age, permit a poor curate, unsupported by private property, to detain your attention a few moments.

From 1750 I have been usher at the Free Grammar school here, with an appointment of 19l. 16s. a year; seven years curate of St. Mary's, my native parish, in this borough; then six years curate at St. Martin's with All Saint's, lately bestowed by your Lordship on Mr. Gregory of this place; and now an opportunity occurs to your Lordship, to give me an occasion to pray for my benefactor, and those that are dear to him, during my life: 'tis this, a dispensation is expected every day, by the head-master of the school where I serve, the Rev. Mr. Pigot, vicar of Great Wigston, in this county, to connect a fresh acquisition in Lincolnshire, with it; and he urges your Lordship's petitioner to try for the living of St. Nicholas here, which he must relinquish. It is simply 35l. a year; but as this corporation grants an annual aid to each living in Leicester, of 10l. a year, St. Nicholas, joined to my school, might render me comfortable

* Letters to the same purport were addressed to Mr. Macnamara and Mr. Hungerford. To the latter he says, "Mr. Keck and yourself solicited Lord Denbigh in my behalf for St. Mary's; and I hope I have not forfeited your favour since."

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for life, and prevent the uncertainty of a curacy, and the hard necessity, at my time of life, of being harrassed, in all weathers, by a distant cure.

My Lord, if this freedom is disgusting, impute it to the sympathising heart of the generous Macnamara, who prompted me to it in these words, speaking of your Lordship:—"indeed I feel too forcibly my obligations to press further, or trespass more at present upon his Lordship; but, as you are a native of Leicester, and a freeman, I conceive it my duty to hint to you, that an application immediately from yourself, stating your situation exactly, as you have done to me, may have the desired effect, as his Lordship's great abilities can only be equalled by his humanity and benevolence."

May the Almighty, all-present, and all-merciful God, direct your Lordship, on this and all occasions, to do His pleasure; and protect you from all dangers, which may threaten soul, body, or estate; is the hearty prayer of your Lordship's humble suppliant,

WM. BICKERSTAFFE.

5. I think, if Dr. Farmer would undertake my cause, through means usually at hand with men of eminence, I might, by Divine Providence, find the Lord Chancellor disposed to serve me. This living is so immediately tenable with my school, and compatible with an additional curacy, such as Ayleston, which I have, that I cannot forbear troubling your Reverence to take up arms in my cause, and declare, "old neighbour, old playfellow," *inveniam viam, aut faciam.* My school is but nineteen pounds sixteen shillings a year. I have no other certain tenure at present. I served Mr. Simmonds seven years at St. Mary's, and Mr. Haines six at St. Martin's with all Saints'. These have vanished with their vicars; and if I had not Ayleston, I might be harrassed with a distant cure, to the discomfort of my life, and the prejudice of my health, at a time when more ease and leisure seem necessary. I presume Mr. Secretary Pitt, the representative of Cambridge University, and even the Chancellor of the same, with a crowd of other great personages, have eyes, ears, and hearts, at the service of its late Vice-Chancellor, and yet Master of Emanuel.

To another friend he says,

6. At fifty-eight years of age, having more inclination to

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a church-living than a wife, I applied to my old neighbour and play-fellow, Dr. Farmer, to procure me St. Nicholas parish here; and my application was so well-timed, as to get the business into the hands of Mr. Pitt, their University representative, by the kind service of the Vice-Chancellor, who at the same time attended to commit to him the University address to the King. Dr. Farmer informed me, that this Chancellor was his particular friend; and that, if St. Nicholas's was pre-engaged, I was put in the way of church preferment. The living is yet undisposed of; the Lord Chancellor is, or lately was, at Buxton, and I remain uninformed of any thing further: there is no room to expect a smile of favour till the gout is more civil. It seems like a chancery suit. The present Chancellor is said to be a leisurely gentleman in these matters. He keeps livings in suspence. This may be designed to accumulate an aid, to pay for the seals and induction. Swift says, "Lord Treasurer, for once be quick." Should you tell the Chancellor, "it would suit *him*, and that *I* say it," it might cost me the loss of his slow favours. At *my* age, I could tell *him*, with strict propriety, "Bis dat, qui cito."

Lines written on the wall, on an Inn at Stockport, on account of the reception some Botanical Gentlemen found there 1634. "Ask your friends who are not in the secret," Mr. B. says, "which is the original, the Latin or the English."

Si mores cupias venustiores,
Si lectum placidum, dapes salubres,
Si sumptum modicum, hospitem facetum,
Ancillam nitidam, impigrum ministrum,
Huc diverte, Viator, dolebis.
O, Dominâ dignas, formâ et fœtore ministras!
Stockportæ, si cui sordida grata, cubet.

TRANSLATION.

If, traveller, good treatment be thy care,
A comfortable bed, and wholesome fare,
A modest bill, and a diverting host,
Neat maid, and ready waiter, quit this coast.
If dirty doings please, at Stockport lie;
The girls, O frowzy frights, here with their mistress vie!

1789, *March.*

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XLVIII. Anecdotes of Mr. Henderson, of Pembroke College, Oxford.

Mr. Urban, *April* 3.

MUCH has been said in your Miscellany respecting the late Mr. Henderson, of Pembroke college, Oxford,* whose extraordinary abilities and eccentricity of character justly rendered him, during his life, an object of general curiosity, and will continue to stamp an adscititious value on any authentic particulars that may be recorded of him.

A correspondent in your last Magazine requests Mr. Agutter to favour the world with an account of "the literary courses Mr. Henderson took, and the various authors he conversed with, in his penetration of the obscure regions of magic, divinity, and physic." As Mr. Agutter will, in all probability, return a copious answer to the inquiries of this correspondent, I shall avoid a discussion of the points alluded to by him, and shall content myself with exhibiting a few *traits* of Mr. Henderson's character and deportment, collected during that acquaintance which I maintained with him at the University of which he was a member.

It may not perhaps be impertinent or superfluous to mention some particulars relative to the commencement of our acquaintance. I had never seen Mr. Henderson before he entered at Pembroke college, though his fame had previously reached my ears. One morning, while I was occupied in my apartments at this college, I was surprised by the unexpected appearance of the joint-tutors of our society, introducing to me a stranger, who, from the singularity of his dress, and the uncouthness of his aspect (I speak not with any disrespect,) attracted my notice in an uncommon degree. His clothes were made in a fashion peculiar to himself: he wore no stock or neckcloth; his buckles were so small as not to exceed the dimensions of an ordinary knee-buckle, at a time when very large buckles were in vogue. Though he was then twenty-four years of age, he wore his hair like that of a school-boy of six. This stranger was no less a person than Mr. Henderson, who had that morning been enrolled in our fraternity, and had been recommended to apartments situated exactly under mine;

[* He died on the 2d day of November, 1788, in the thirty-second year of his age. E.]

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which, I believe, was the sole reason of his being introduced to me in particular, as it was not otherwise probable that I should have been singled out as the person who was to initiate this *freshman* in the ways and customs of the college.

Mr. Henderson passing some hours of that day with me, I was gratified with a rich feast of intellectual entertainment. The extent and variety of his knowledge, the intrinsic politeness of his manners, his inexhaustible fund of humour and anecdote, concurred to instruct, please, and amuse me.

From this period, to the time of my relinquishing an academical residence (a space of about four years,) I was frequently honoured with the society of Mr. Henderson. I had, therefore, many opportunities of being acquainted with his natural disposition, his habits of life, and his moral as well as literary character.

His temper was mild, placable, and humane. He possessed such a spirit of philanthropy, that he was ready to oblige every individual as far as lay in his power. His benevolence knew no bounds; and his liberality was so diffusive, that it submitted with difficulty to the circumscription of a narrow income. He was fond of society, and well qualified to shine in it. He was frank, open, and communicative; averse to suspicion, and untinctured with pride or moroseness.

His mode of life was singular. He generally retired to rest about day-break, and rose in the afternoon; a practice, however, that was frequently interrupted by the occasional attendance which he was obliged to give to the morning service of the college chapel. He spent a great part of the day in smoking; and, except when in company, he usually read while he smoked. He had no objection to the liberal use of wine and spirituous liquors; and, notwithstanding his philosophic self-denial in other respects, he did not always scrupulously adhere to the rules of temperance in this particular. But this failing, which, I believe, he did not often practise, and which never led him into any glaring impropriety of conduct, was lost amidst the general blaze of merit and virtues with which his character was adorned.

The following remarkable custom was frequently observed by him, before he retired to repose. He used to strip himself naked as low as the waist, and, taking his station at a pump near his rooms, would completely sluice his head and the upper part of his body; after which, he would pump over his shirt, so as to make it perfectly wet, and putting it

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on in that condition, would immediately go to bed. This he jocularly termed "an excellent cold bath." The latter part of this ceremony, however, he did not practise with such frequency as the former.

His external appearance was as singular as his habits of life. I have already mentioned those exterior traits which struck me in my first interview with him; and the same peculiarities remained with him during the whole time of my being honoured with his acquaintance, and, I believe, to the end of his life. He would never suffer his hair to be strewed with *white dust* (to use his own expressions,) daubed with pomatum, or distorted by the curling irons of the friseur. Though under two and thirty years of age at his death, he walked, when he appeared in public, with as much apparent caution and solemnity as if he had been enfeebled by the co-operation of age and disease.

With regard to his moral and religious character, he was a pattern highly worthy of imitation. He was, in the strict sense of the phrase, *integer vitæ scelerisque purus.* He shewed a constant regard to the obligations of honour and justice; and recommended, both by precept and example, an attention to moral rectitude, in all its ramifications. He had the courage to reprove vice and immorality wherever they appeared; and though he was sometimes treated, on these occasions, with contumely and insult, he bore, with a moderation truly Christian, so ill a return for his well-meant endeavours. In his principles of religion he was orthodox, without being rigid. His devotion was fervent, without making too near an approach to enthusiasm or superstition. He was perfectly acquainted with the religious dogmas of every different sect, and could readily detect the respective fallacies of each. But, however he might differ from these sectarists, he behaved to them, on all occasions, with great politeness and liberality, and conversed with them on the most amicable terms of general sociability.

His abilities and understanding were eminently conspicuous. His penetration was so great as to have the appearance of intuition. So retentive was his memory, that he remembered whatever he learned; and this facility of recollection, combined with a pregnancy of imagination and solidity of judgment, enabled him to acquire a surprising fund of erudition and argument; a fund ready at every call, and adequate to every emergency.

His learning was deep and multifarious He was admirably skilled in logic, ethics, metaphysics, and scholastic theology. Duns Scotus, Thomas Aquinas, and Burgersdicius,

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were authors with whom he was intimately conversant. He had studied the healing art with particular attention, and added, to a sound theoretic knowledge of it, some degree of practice. His skill in this art he rendered subservient to his philanthropy; for he gratuitously attended the valetudinarian poor wherever he resided, and favoured them with medical advice as well as pecuniary assistance. He had a competent knowledge of geometry, astronomy, and every branch of natural and experimental philosophy. He was well acquainted with the civil and canon laws, and the law of nature and nations. In classical learning, and the *belles lettres*, he was by no means deficient. He was master of the Greek and Latin tongues, as well as of several modern languages. He affected not elegance either in his Latin or English style; but was happy in a manly, perspicuous, and forcible diction, which he preferred to the empty flow of harmonious periods. He was versed in history, grammar, and rhetoric. In politics he was a firm Tory, and greatly disapproved the general conduct of the Whig party. In this respect he resembled his friend Dr. Johnson.

His skill in physiognomy remains to be mentioned. He spoke of the certainty of this science with all the confidence of a Lavater. He constantly maintained, that, by the mere inspection of the countenance of any individual in the world, he was able, without having either seen or heard of the person before, to give a decisive opinion of his disposition and character. Though I am inclined to consider this as an extravagant boast, I am ready to allow that the characters of many persons may be discovered by such inspection, and that Mr. Henderson frequently succeeded, in a wonderful manner, in his attempts of this kind.

He pretended to a knowledge of the occult sciences of magic and astrology. Whether this was, or was not, a mere pretence, I leave to the judgment of the enlightened reader. Suffice it to remark, that his library was well stored with the magical and astrological books of the last century.

I never knew any one whose company was so universally courted as that of Mr. Henderson. His talents of conversation were of so attractive a nature, so variable and multiform, that he was a companion equally acceptable to the philosopher and the man of the world, to the grave and the gay, the learned and the illiterate, the young and the old, of both sexes.

Yours, &c.

1789, *April.* C. C.

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XLIX. Memoirs of Sir William Trumbull.

Mr. Urban,

THE printed accounts of Sir William Trumbull are so very short, and even defective as to the place of his nativity and burial*, that the following outline of the principal transactions of his life, taken from his own manuscripts†, may be found satisfactory to your readers, and afford some assistance to the future biographers of that great man, who was not only eminent as a Christian and a statesman, but as the early friend and correspondent of Pope.

ND. OR.

Sir William Trumbull was the eldest son of W. T. Esq. a justice of the peace in Berkshire, and grandson of another W. T. who was agent and envoy from James I. to the Archduke Albert, at Bruxelles, from 1609 to the end of the year 1625. Of this great man‡, of his rise and family, I could say a great deal in this place, enough to fill a volume, he himself having made so particular a collection§ of letters, memoirs, minutes, and negociations, of all the great men of note in his time, with whom he entertained a constant and familiar correspondence, as sufficiently shewed his care, industry, vigilance, and sufficiency, in the employment he served, and out of which the public might be furnished with a good account of his own life, as well as the occurrences and transactions of his own time; I say, much might be said of this valuable and excellent man, but that it suffices only to mention this of him at present, because he was the family pattern and model which Sir W. Trumbull had in his eye, that spurred him on to an imitation of those virtues which, if they appeared so bright in the grandfather, shone forth in much greater lustre and perfection in the grandson, an abridgment of whose life we are now taking.

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* See Biog. Brit. Fol. vol. V. p. 3405. note D, and the Biographical Dict. last edit. art. Trumbull.

† In the possession of the Rev. B. Bridges (whose grandmother was sister of Sir William Trumbull). Baronetage, 1741, V. p. 189.

‡ His daughter Elizabeth married John Bridges, Esq. and was mother of the Antiquary; of whom see Brit. Topog. vol. II. p. 38. Granger mentions a portrait of him, vol. II. p. 210, 8vo. edit.

§ These collections were in the Gallery at Easthamsted Park.

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Sir William Trumbull's Life annaliter.

1638. Born at Easthamsted, Berkshire, in August.

1644. Receives early instructions in Latin and French from his grandfather, Mr. Wekerlin, Latin Secretary to Charles I.

1649. Sent to Oakingham school.

1654. Admitted a Gentleman-Commoner (under Mr. T. Wyatt) in St. John's college, Oxford.

1657. Chosen Fellow of All Soul's.

1659. Went out Bachelor of Laws.

1664. Went into France and Italy; lived there with Lords Sunderland, Godolphin, Sidney, and the Bishop of London (Dr. Compton).

1666. Returned to College.

1667. Practises as a Civilian in the Vice-chancellor's court; appeals to the Chancellor Clarendon, and carries a point respecting the non-payment of fees for his Doctor's degree; gains great credit by it, and all the business of the Vice-chancellor's court; July 6, takes the degree of LL. D.

1668. Michaelmas Term, admitted of Doctors Commons, attends diligently the Courts, and takes notes.

1670. Marries a daughter of Sir Charles Cotterell; 24 Nov. £350. a year only settled upon him by his father: this sharpens his industry in his profession.

1672. Sir William Walker's death; Sir R. Wiseman's being made Judge of the Arches; Sir Lionel Jenkins, Judge of the Admiralty, &c. &c. contribute to his advancement in business; gets about £500 per annum by his business, and the reversion of the place of Clerk of the Signet on Sir Philip Warwick's death, which happened in 1682.

(His Entrance into public Employments.)

1682. Engages to go to Tangiers with Lord Dartmouth; kisses the King's hand upon his appointment of Judge Advocate of the fleet, and Commissioner for settling the properties of the leases of houses, &c. at Tangiers between the King and the inhabitants, he has occasion to remark "the great difference between the value of assistance when wanted, and after it is given and done with."

Lord Dartmouth's commission opened at Cape St. Vincent's, "all surprised at it."

In September, arrived at Tangiers; the Moors apprised of the secret by their intelligence with the Jews; he returns to Doctors Commons in November; refuses the Secretary of War's place in Ireland.

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1684. November 1, presented to the King by Lord Rochester, and knighted.

Made Clerk of the Deliveries of the Ordnance Stores, Feb. 1. £300 per annum.

1685. Appointed Envoy Extraordinary to France against his inclination; the King insisted upon his going; accepts a pension of £200 per annum in lieu of his place of Clerk of the Deliveries, which he could not hold with his appointment as Envoy: this the only pension he ever had.

On account of the persecution in France*, Sir William gives in memorials in behalf of English Protestant subjects, of whom he sheltered many, and preserved their effects.

1686. He receives letters of revocation from France; and is appointed Ambassador Extraordinary to the Ottoman Porte.

1687. The Turkey Company present Sir William with a gold cup, value £60, before he embarked for Turkey, 16th April.

Arrives at Leghorn, May 23.—*(Here the MS. account ends.)*

"In 1694 and 1695, he was advanced to be one of the Lords of the Treasury, of the most Hon. Privy Council, and principal Secretary of State; he was Governor of the Turkey Company; had been several times Member of Parliament, and once Burgess for the University of Oxford. In all these stations he maintained the character of an able statesman, and a good Christian, and as such died Friday, Dec. 14, 1716, in the seventy-eighth year of his age, and was buried in Easthamsted church, Berkshire†."

1790, *Jan.*

L. Mr. Holdsworth.—Account of his Cenotaph, with Anecdotes.

Mr. Urban,

In a late excursion, I had the pleasure of viewing the spacious and magnificent mansion of Penn Assheton Curzon, Esq. at Gopsal, in Leicestershire, the residence formerly of

* Occasioned by the revocation of the Edict of Nantz, at this time.

† From his monument in Easthamsted church. For his epitaph by Pope, see Johnson's Life of Pope, vol. IV. p. 217.

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Charles Jennens, Esq. who built the house, and resided in it many years with much splendour and hospitality.

The principal part of this house was the work of Mr. Westley, of Leicester; the offices are by Mr. Hiorn, of Warwick.

To say nothing of the pictures with which this house abounds; or of the elegant neatness of the chapel, wainscotted with cedar, where the communion-table is a genuine part of the ROYAL OAK; or of the extent and real beauty of the pleasure-grounds; the purport of the present letter, Mr. Urban, is to notice a compliment to the memory of the celebrated Illustrator of Virgil.

On a gentle eminence, near the extremity of the grounds, is erected a beautiful Ionic temple, on the centre of which is a capital figure, by Roubillac, of Religion; in one hand the Cross, in the other the Book of Life unfolded. Some writing was originally on the book, and also on a label over the figure, in cast metal let into the marble; but, part of the letters having fallen out, the words are now illegible. Round the frieze, however, this inscription remains:

ΤΩι ΘΕΩι ΧΑΡΙΣ ΤΩι ΔΙΔΟΝΤΙ
ΗΜΙΝ ΤΟ ΝΙΚΟΣ ΔΙΑ ΤΟΥ ΚΥΡΙΟΥ
ΗΜΩΝ ΙΗΣΟΥ ΧΡΙΣΤΟΥ.
ΙΕΡΟΝ ΝΙΚΗΣ.

Under the coverture of the temple, which is open on all its sides, is a cenotaph, the production of Mr. Hayward, the top of which finishes with a large and elegant vase richly ornamented. The whole is executed in fine statuary marble of Luna.

On the South side is a figure in high relief of a Genius in a pensive attitude, reclining over an extinguished torch, as may be seen on many ancient sarcophagi; signifying, that after Death ceases all earthly honour, &c.

On the West side is a beautiful representation of Virgil's tomb.

On the East side, on the top of a seemingly ruined pannel, is a bust of Virgil, taken from the only one known of him in the Capitol at Rome, with various fragments of antiquity at the foot, and this inscription:

" E. HOLDSWORTH, natus 1684, mortuus 1746.
Inscriptionem præstolatus usque ad 1764,
Miraris forsan, Lector, nec immerito,
Hunc omni laude dignissimum virum

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Sine saxo & sine nomine corpus
Tamdiu jacuisse!
Verum iste Regulus, qui elogium pollicebatur
dum per plures annos
Orationibus vel Oratiunculis
Et versibus Satyrico-Politicis
Scribendis, dicendis, & agendis,
Suo denique sui ipsius elogio
Inanem sibi gloriam aucupatum,
Famæ interim melioris oblitus,
Amicis quam dederat fidem fefellit."

On the North side:

" Quod Genius diu solicitatus negavit,
Promisit enim, nec tamen præstitit,
Id demum impar quidem conatui,
sed indignata,
præstat amicitia.
In memoriam viri integerrimi
EDVARDI HOLDSWORTH,
De quo, si magna loqui videar,
Quod Maronem felicissimè juvenis imitatus,
Pari felicitate senior illustravit, defendit;
Quod ædes Magdalenas,
Quas ingenio, eruditione, virtutibus alumnus ornaverat,
Doctrinâ ac peritâ architectonicâ,
ab iisdem ædibus imò & patriâ
per temporum iniquitatem extorris,
Eleganter instaurandas curavit:
Hoc multò majus:
Quod adolescentes pro virili suis artibus imbuit & moribus,
Contra degeneris ævi vitia,
Privata simul & publica,
Non minus exemplo quam monitis munivit:
Illud verò longe maximum,
Quod mundum Deo natus vicit,
Quod, Dei mandato obtemperans,
E gremio almæ matris exivit
Nescius quo esset iturus,
Sed enim civitatem ΤΟΥΣ ΘΕΜΕΛΙΟΥΣ habentem,
Cujus Architectus est Deus,
Fide verè Abramica,
Verè Evangelicâ,
Fretus expectavit.
Hæc ni fallor

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Quicquid contra oblatrent pseudo-politici,
Hæc consensu bonorum omnium,
Opinionibus quantumvis diversorum,
Summa sapientia."

The inscriptions, I am informed, were written by Mr. Jennens; whose honest indignation could not be restrained from a censure on the famous Dr. William King, of Oxford, for neglecting to perform the kind office he had undertaken.

Mr. Holdsworth was buried in Coleshill church, where a plain black marble gravestone is thus inscribed:

"Mr. EDWARD HOLDSWORTH was born at North Stoneham, Hants, Aug. 6, 1688; was early upon the foundation at Winchester College; where he continued till he removed to Oxford, and was chosen demy of Magdalen college; which he quitted, in 1715, on account of the Abjuration-oath. After this, he travelled with several Noblemen and Gentlemen, till near the time of his death, which happened Dec. 30, 1746, at Coleshill, the seat of the good Lord Digby, in this neighbourhood. He was an elegant Latin Poet, a judicious Critic, a faithful Friend, and a good Christian.

Qui plura cupit,
Adeat Cenotaphium in Templo Gopsaliensi:
Ubi viri quem impensè amavit memoriæ
Imbellem sanè operam navavit,

C. JENNENS.'

From so amiable a character as Mr. Holdsworth had in private life, and from the excellence of the few publications of his which have been given to the public; you will perhaps, Mr. Urban, have no objection to print the following short abridgment of what is said of him in the "Anecdotes of Mr. Bowyer:"

"Mr. Holdsworth took the degree of M. A. in April, 1711; became a college-tutor, and had many pupils. In 1715, when he was to be chosen into a fellowship, he resigned his demyship, and left the college from an unwillingness to swear allegiance to the new government. The remainder of his life was spent in travelling with young noblemen and gentlemen as tutor; in which capacity he was at Rome, in 1741 and 1744. He died of a fever, December 30, 1747. He was the author of "Muscipula," a poem, esteemed a master-piece in its kind, and of which there is a good

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English translation by Dr. John Hoadly, in "Dodsley's Miscellanies," vol. V. He was the author also of "Pharsalia and Philippi; or the two Philippi in Virgil's Georgics attempted to be explained and reconciled to History," 1741, quarto; and of "Remarks and Dissertations on Virgil; with some other classical Observations, published with several Notes and additional Remarks by Mr. Spence," 1768, quarto. Mr. Spence speaks of him, in the "Polymetis," as one who understood Virgil in a more masterly manner than any person he ever knew; and Dr. Cobden, in an address to Bishop Lavington, thus pathetically laments his loss: 'How frail are the hopes! how confused and uncertain the lots of mankind! Whilst I am writing this, and congratulating the fortune and dignity of one old school-fellow and friend, bad news, alas! has been brought me, which afflicts me with the greatest sorrow; that Mr. Holdsworth, my other *quondam* school-fellow, and most delightful friend throughout his whole life, is lately dead;

'Qualem neque candidiorem
Terra tulit, neque cui me sit devinctior alter.'

For we were play-fellows when boys; and likewise mutually intermixed our joys and sorrows, being chamber-fellows for six years together. He was of a natural disposition so ingenuous, that if ever any other person was, he seemed to be, born without vices. A pleasant companion, and a man of probity, because he could scarcely be otherwise. It is indeed to be lamented, that he fell into *one error*, by which he became lost to his country long before he died. As his life incited all to the practice of virtue and piety; so his death more admonishes us veteran fellow-soldiers, now reduced to a small number, to embrace one another more closely; for the more contracted the rays are, so much the more they ought to warm.'

"The *one* error (on which Dr. Cobden more particularly dwells) was Mr. H.'s declining to take the oaths. He did not, however, by it become *lost to his country*; since, as travelling tutor, he not only cultivated the minds of several young gentlemen with all polite literature, but formed their manners by the strictest rules of morality, and incited them, by his own example as well as precepts, to the practice of virtue and piety."

Yours, &c.

1791, *April.* J. N.

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LI. Anecdotes of JOHN WILSON, a celebrated Botanist.

MR. URBAN, *Kendal, Aug.* 18.

A SHORT life of the subject of the present essay may be found in Pulteney's History of Botany in England, vol. II. p. 264; where we are informed, that the principal circumstances are borrowed from the British Topography. As this account is far from being correct, it is presumed that the following may be offered to the Gentleman's Magazine without farther apology.

Some Account of John Wilson, Author of the Synopsis of British Plants in Mr. Ray's Method.

JOHN WILSON, the first who attempted a systematic arrangement of the indigenous plants of Great Britain in the English language, was born in Longsleddal, near Kendal, in Westmoreland, some time in the year 1696. He was by trade a shoe-maker, and may be ranked amongst the few who, in every age, distinguish themselves from the mass of mankind by their scientific and literary accomplishments, without the advantages of a liberal education. The success of his first calling does not appear to have been great, as perhaps he never followed it in a higher capacity than that of a journeyman. However this may be, he exchanged it, for the more lucrative employment of a baker, soon enough to afford his family the common conveniencies of life; the profits of his new business supporting him in circumstances which, though not affluent, were far superior to the abject poverty he is said to have experienced, by the author of the British Topography. This writer, amongst other mistakes undoubtedly occasioned by false information, has recorded an anecdote of him, which is the fabrication of one of those inventive geniuses who are more partial to a good tale than attentive to the truth. He acquaints us, that Wilson was so intent on the pursuit of his favourite study, as once to be tempted to sell a cow, the support of his house, in order to procure the means of purchasing Morrison's voluminous work; and that this absurd design would have certainly been put in execution, had not a neighbouring lady presented him with the book, and by her generosity rescued the infatuated botanist from voluntary ruin. The story is

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striking, but wants authenticity; and is absolutely contradicted by authority that cannot be disputed. At the time when Wilson studied botany, the knowledge of system was not to be obtained from English books; and Ray's botanical writings, of whose method he was a perfect master, were all in Latin. This circumstance makes it evident, that he acquired an acquaintance with the language of his author, capable of giving him a complete idea of the subject. The means by which he arrived at this proficiency are not known at present; and though such an attempt, made by an illiterate man, may appear to be attended with insuperable difficulties to those who have enjoyed a regular education, yet the experiment has been frequently made, and has been almost as frequently successful. No one ought to be surprised with the apparent impossibilities that perseverance constantly vanquishes, when properly stimulated by the love of knowledge. The powers of industry are not to be determined by speculation; they are seen and understood by their effects: it is this talent alone that forms the basis of genius, and distinguishes a man of abilities from the rest of his kind.

It was no easy undertaking to acquire the reputation of an expert and accurate botanist before Linnæus's admirable method of discriminating species gave the science so essential an improvement.

The subject of the present essay overcame the difficulties inseparable from the enterprize, and merited the character from his intimate acquaintance with the vegetable productions of the North of England. But there is good reason to believe that he was not entirely self-taught; for, under the article *Gentiana*, he accidentally mentions his intercourse on the subject with Mr. Fitz-Roberts, who formerly resided in the neighbourhood of Kendal, and was known to Pettiver and Ray: his name occurs in the Synopsis of the latter gentleman. The numerous places of growth of the rarer plants added by Wilson to those found in former catalogues, shew how diligently he cultivated the practical part of botany.

It will appear a matter of surprise, to such as are ignorant of his manner of life, how a mechanic could spare a very large portion of time from engagements which ought to engross the attention of men in low circumstances, for the sole purpose of devoting it to the curious but unproductive researches of a naturalist. On this account it is proper to remark, that the business of a baker was principally managed by his wife, and that a long indisposition rendered

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him unfit for a sedentary employment. He was afflicted with a severe asthma for many years, which, while it prevented him from pursuing his trade as a shoe-maker, encouraged the cultivation of his favourite science, and he attended to it with all the ardour a sick man can experience. Fresh air, and moderate exercise, were the best palliatives of his cruel disease: thus he was tempted to amuse the lingering hours of sickness with frequent excursions in the more favourable parts of the year, as often as his health would permit; and, under the pressure of an unpropitious disorder, explored the marshes, and even the hills, of his native county, being often accompanied by such of his intimates as were partial to botany, or desirous of beholding those uncommon scenes of nature that can only be enjoyed in mountainous countries.

The singularity of his conversation contributed not a little to the gratification of his curiosity; for he was a diligent observer of manners and opinions, and delivered his sentiments with unreserved freedom. His discourse abounded with remarks, which were generally pertinent, and frequently original: many of his sententious expressions are still remembered by his neighbours and contemporaries. One of these deserves recording, as it shews that his knowledge of botany was not confined to the native productions of England. Being once in the county of Durham, he was introduced to a person who took much pleasure in the cultivation of rare plants. This man, judging of his abilities by his appearance, and perhaps expecting to increase his own reputation by an easy victory over one he had heard commended so much, challenged him to a trial of skill; and, in the course of it, treated his stranger with a degree of disrespect that provoked his resentment, and prompted him to give an instance of his superiority. Accordingly, after naming most of the rarities contained in the garden, and referring to authors where they are described, he in his turn plucked a wild herb, growing in a neglected spot, and presented it to his opponent, who endeavoured to get clear of the difficulty by pronouncing it a weed; but Wilson immediately replied, a weed is a term of art, not a production of nature: adding, that the explanation proved his antagonist to be a gardener, not a botanist. Thus the contest ended.

These qualities, so uncommon in an unlettered man, procured him the notice of several persons of taste and fortune, whose hospitality enabled him to prosecute his researches on an oeconomical plan that suited his humble condition.

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Mr. Isaac Thompson, an eminent land-surveyor, resident at Newcastle-upon-Tyne, may be reckoned his steadiest patron, and warmest encourager; for he frequently accompanied this gentleman, when travelling in the line of his profession, under the character of an assistant,—an employment that left him at full liberty to examine the vegetable productions of the different places visited by them. But it is difficult to determine, at present, what experience he gained from his connection with Mr. Thompson; and the author of the present essay has scarcely any other means of discovering what were his opportunities of attending to the places of growth of the rarer plants, besides his own work the Synopsis, where the observations are in a great measure confined to Westmoreland and Northumberland. Perhaps this was done to accommodate his friends, who were numerous in those counties, and for whose use the book was chiefly intended: however, it appears from the volume itself, that he was not entirely unacquainted with the South of England. This work was published in the year 1744; it comprehends that part of Ray's method that treats of the more perfect herbs, beginning at the fourth *genus*, or class, and ending with the twenty-sixth. He promises, in the preface, to complete the performance at a future period, provided his first attempt should meet with a favourable reception from the public; but did not live to fulfil his promise, being prevented by indisposition from finishing a second volume, which was intended to contain the Fungi, Mosses, Grasses, and Trees.

He died July 15, 1751, after lingering through the last three or four years of his life in a state of debility that rendered him unfit for any undertaking of the kind. Some papers left by him on the subject passed into the hands of Mr. Slack, printer, at Newcastle-upon-Tyne, but were never published. Among these were some drawings, but it is not certain whether they were representations of rare plants, or figures intended to illustrate the technical part of the science. The writings of Linnæus became popular in England a short time after his death, and very soon supplanted all preceding systems; otherwise the character of Wilson had been better known to his countrymen at present. His Synopsis is certainly an improvement on that of Ray; for, besides some correction in the arrangement, many trivial observations are left out of it, to make room for generic and specific descriptions, the most essential parts of a botanical manual.

He did not increase the catalogue of British plants much,

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only adding two to Ray's number, as distinct species, the *Allium schænopprasum*, and the *Valeriana rubra;* but he was the first who introduced the *Circea alpina* to the notice of the English botanist, as a variety of *Chutitiana alpina* growing near Sedberg, in Yorkshire.

1791, *Sept.*

LII. Biographical Memoirs of Henry Felton, D. D.

Mr. Urban,

THE following particulars in the life of an eminent scholar will answer the queries of more than one of your correspondents; and may possibly suggest some hints to the editors of the *Biographia Britannica.*

Henry Felton, eldest son of John Felton, and grandson to Timothy Felton, Esq. of Felton, in Northumberland (afterwards seated at Ovington, in Essex, and related to those of the name in Suffolk), was born Feb. 3, 1679, in the parish of St. Martin in the Fields; educated first at Cheyneys, in Buckinghamshire; afterwards successively at Westminster (under Dr. Shirley), the Charter-house (under Dr. Walker), and Edmund hall, Oxford (where his tutor was Dr. Mills, afterwards Bishop of Waterford). Whilst a member of that hall, he took the degree of M. A. June 5, 1702; was ordained deacon that year, Dec. 6, at Whitehall, by Bishop Lloyd; and priest, June 11, 1704.

In 1708, he had the care of the English church at Amsterdam; and, soon after his return into England, took the degree of B. D. June 11, 1709, being then a member of Queen's college, Oxford. He was domestic chaplain to the Duke of Rutland, at Belvoir castle, where he continued chaplain to three successive dukes; and to the third of them, whilst Lord Roos, addressed his excellent "Dissertation on reading the Classics, and forming a just Style." He published in 1711, "The Hope of Christians an Argument of Comfort for their Death; a Sermon preached at the Funeral of his Grace the Duke of Rutland, who was interred at Bottesford, Feb. 23, 1710-11. By Henry Felton, B. D. of Queen's College, Oxford." In a Dedication to his Grace's son and successor in his honours and estate, Mr. Felton expresses his acknowledgements for the favours he had received from the illustrious family of the Duke, by

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whom he was, in 1711, presented to the rectory of Whitwell, in Derbyshire. He took the degree of D. D. July 4, 1712; in April, 1722, on the death of Dr. Pearson, was admitted principal of Edmund-hall; and on Easter Monday, 1725, preached before the University a sermon, which he printed under the title of "The same numerical Body, and its Re-union to the same Soul." In 1727, he published "A Discourse concerning the Universality and Order of the Resurrection; being a Sequel to that wherein the Personal Identity is asserted," octavo; and, in 1733, "The Common People taught to defend their Communion with the Church of England against the Attempts and Insinuations of Popish Emissaries. In a Dialogue between a Popish Priest and a plain Countryman," octavo. To each of the three beforementioned tracts is prefixed a Dedication to Bishop Chandler. By the King, as Duke of Lancaster, Dr. Felton was presented, in 1736, to the valuable living of Barwick, otherwise Berewicke, in Elmet, Yorkshire, through the interest of his noble pupil, who had become chancellor of the duchy of Lancaster, in 1727. He published eight sermons at Lady Moyer's lecture, 1738; and seven other single sermons.

In October, 1739, he was seized with a rheumatic disorder, and, after a long confinement, was so well recovered, that he thought himself able to officiate in his church at Berwick, on Christmas-Day, when he preached his last sermon; and, though he was greatly weakened by his long illness, he exerted himself in his discourse, and spoke with his usual fervour and affection. Having taken cold, he was soon disordered with a defluxion, attended with a violent fever. He was very sensible of his approaching change, made the necessary preparation for it, and behaved, under his long and painful sickness, with a resignation and piety becoming a Christian: and when he was too weak for utterance, it was visible that he was continually lifting up his heart to God. He had before signified by writing, that his last prayers would be to commend his spirit unto God; and desired others, upon the approach of his change, to pray for the safe and happy departure of his soul. Thus he died in the faith, March 1, 1739, being a few weeks advanced into the sixty-first year of his life. He was interred in the chancel of the church of Berwick, within the communion-rails. According to his desire, there is no epitaph or inscription upon his grave.

A posthumous volume of "Sermons on the Creation, Fall, and Redemption, of Man," was published by his son,

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William Fenton, M. A. in 1748; with a Preface whence the greater part of these particulars is extracted. Dr. Felton composed these sermons about the year 1730, and preached them in his parish church, at Whitwell, in that and the following year; and in 1733, enlarged them, and delivered them again in the same church. In 1736, being removed to the rectory of Berwick, he transcribed and preached them there in that and the following year. They were written at a time when his judgment was in full maturity, and his mind improved by a long acquaintance with the best authors; and are not unequal to the rest of his performances, nor inferior to the style and spirit with which he wrote in his younger years.

He gave them to his son during his last illness, and had before frequently declared his intention that they should be published. Those which he had left upon the Resurrection he did not think of sufficient merit to be collected; nor any others which he had preached before the University.

As Dr. Felton has happily delineated the character of some of the most eminent English writers, it may be amusing to your readers, Mr. Urban, to peruse a character of himself, drawn up by the pen of filial piety:

"Authors, as well as men, are imperfect; and no one was ever more sensible of his imperfections than this author, or a more candid judge of the writings of others, or a more kind interpreter of their actions. He was the farthest from expressing any thing which might look like rudeness or incivility; his language was, on all occasions, polite and agreeable, and always shewed that good manners which is the mark of good breeding, good sense, and Christian courtesy. He hath shewed a perfect mastery of the English tongue both in the force and purity of his diction; and his style was always suitable to his subject. He managed the argumentative part with the greatest clearness and accuracy, and propriety of expression; his sentences were plain and grave, where ornament was not required; and upon proper occasions he rose into a majesty of style, and was elevated with his subject, especially when he discoursed upon the sublime topics of Scripture. He wrote with the greatest ease, freedom, and fluency, and was, at the same time, correct, perspicuous, and happy in his expressions: he had a command of his subject, and of proper words to clothe his thoughts in: he had the art of forming the several parts of his discourse in the most natural order, and easy connection, and finished the whole with elegance, strength, and spirit. His elocution in the pulpit was grave and

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harmonious, and wanted not a just energy; and his subjects were so well chosen and important, that his sermons carried a weight and authority which became a preacher of the Gospel. He was a zealous defender of the truth of Christianity, and of its sound doctrines, against those who either meant to overthrow or corrupt it; and he answered their objections and their scoffs with superior force of argument and wit. I must not omit to mention, that he read prayers in the most proper manner, and delighted to perform that office. He read with such graceful solemnity and devotion as set off the beauty of our excellent Liturgy, and expressed the spirit of piety with which it is animated. During the whole course of his studies in divinity, he particularly applied himself to the great subject of the Resurrection; and he hath drawn out the pure and genuine doctrine from the Scriptures, and vindicated and illustrated it with the clearest arguments; and he shewed at last, that his hope was, like his reasonings, full of immortality."

1793, *June.* J. N.

LIII. Dr. Priestley's Interview with Dr. Johnson.

Mr. Urban,

In the third volume of Dr. Johnson's Life, which Mr. Boswell some time ago republished in an octavo edition, your readers will find the following paragraph:

"The Rev. Dr. Parr, in a late Tract, appears to suppose, that *Dr. Johnson not only endured, but almost solicited, an interview* with Dr. Priestley. In justice to Dr. Johnson, I declare my firm belief that he never did. My illustrious friend was particularly resolute in not giving countenance to men whose writings he considered as pernicious to society. I was present at Oxford when Dr. Price, even before he had rendered himself so generally obnoxious by his zeal for the French Revolution, came into a company where Johnson was, who instantly left the room. Much more would he have reprobated Dr. Priestley."

The foregoing paragraph contains the reasons for which Mr. Boswell contends that Dr. Johnson never had met, or at least had never wished to meet, Dr. Priestley; and the correspondence which I now beg you to subjoin will shew the grounds upon which I said that they had met, with the

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consent, and, it should seem, almost at the request, of Dr. Johnson.

" DEAR SIR, " *Hatton, Jan.* 14, 1795.

" I this evening have received, and I lose no time in communicating to you, a transcript of the very words of Mr. Boswell, and I beg the favour of you to recollect carefully, and to state precisely, the account you heard Dr. Priestley give of his interview with Dr. Johnson when I met him at your house in 1790. It is very proper, both for Dr. Priestley's sake and my own, that Mr. Boswell should find your testimony supporting my representation of Dr. Priestley's plain statement, in opposition to Mr. Boswell's firm belief. Mr. Boswell's words are these, 'The Rev. Dr. Parr, in a late tract, &c. &c.'

" Such, dear Sir, are Mr. Boswell's words; and they form a part of a very long and severe note, with the remaining contents of which neither you nor I can have any concern. But I must, and I do, appeal to you, for the correctness of my statement; and what you write to me about Dr. Priestley's conversation ought to be published, in confirmation of what I mean to write, and to publish, about Mr. Boswell's note. All I remember about the matter is this:

" I asked Dr. Priestley, if he had ever seen Dr. Johnson. He said, 'yes, once.' I then asked how the interview came about. 'He said, that, knowing Dr. Johnson's prejudices against himself, he had never sought that interview; and that he met Dr. Johnson under the idea, that Dr. Johnson wished to see him.' I afterwards asked, how Dr. Johnson behaved to him? and his answer was, 'that Dr. Johnson's behaviour was very civil, and seemed to him even respectful.'

" This, dear Sir, is all that occurs to me. But I particularly remember Dr. Priestley's use of the word *respectful*; and it is so marked a word from so plain a man, that I can hardly suppose you to have forgotten it.

" I am, dear Sir, yours very truly,

" S. PARR."

" DEAR SIR, " *Birmingham, Jan.* 31, 1795.

" From the impression that now remains on my mind of the account Dr. Priestley gave you of his interview with Dr. Johnson, when I had the pleasure of seeing you and him at my house in the year 1790, I believe the statement, contained in your letter of the 14th instant, to be correct.

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I cannot, indeed, at this distance of time, charge my memory with the precise terms used in that conversation; but perfectly recollect the purport of it, viz. Dr. Priestley never sought an interview with Dr. Johnson. He met Dr. Johnson, under the idea, that Dr. Johnson wished to see him, and that the meeting seemed to give mutual satisfaction.

"I am, dear Sir, your faithful humble servant,

"E. JOHNSTONE."

When the tract, to which Mr. Boswell alludes, was published, Dr. Priestley was in England; and in all probability, if I had made any mistake, he would have taken some opportunity of correcting it. But, from his silence about my statement, I can have no doubt of his assent to it; and, as the Doctor is now in America, I thought it incumbent upon me to appeal to the respectable gentleman who in private conversation heard, at the very same time with myself, from the very same person, the very same fact, which I afterwards had occasion to lay before the public.

Through the bluntness of Mr. Boswell's language, I am unable to collect precisely the extent of his meaning. He might mean to say, that Dr. Johnson and Dr. Priestley had not met at all; or he might mean to say only, that Dr. Johnson had not almost solicited the meeting. But the correspondence which passed between Dr. Johnson and myself is equally applicable to either construction of Mr. Boswell's language; and I hope to give him no offence, by laying before your readers the answers which I have received to some farther inquiries.

"*Francis-street, Feb.* 21, 1795.

"DEAR SIR,

"I have received your favour of yesterday; and, in answer to the former part of it, I beg leave to state generally, that some time in April or May last, I heard Dr. Priestley remind Mr. Paradise of the particular civility with which, according to his account, Dr. Johnson had behaved towards him (Dr. Priestley,) when they formerly dined together at the house of Mr. Paradise. I will, moreover, add, that, having mentioned the subject this afternoon to Mr. Paradise, he told me, that, though he did not clearly recollect the motive by which he had been induced to bring Dr. Johnson and Dr. Priestley together, he very well remembered Dr. Johnson's having been previously informed, that Dr. Priestley would be one of the company, and his having manifested

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great civility to the latter upon that occasion. I have the honour to be, with great respect,

" Dear Sir,

" Your most humble and obedient servant,

" EDWARD BEARCROFT."

" DEAR SIR, " *Newington-Green, Feb.* 23.

" I can answer your several questions distinctly.—I heard of the interview between Dr. Johnson and Dr. Priestley, from Dr. Priestley himself.

" I have heard it mentioned more than once.

" I understood that it was *not* solicited by Dr. Priestley; and that, if any overture was made for that purpose, it came from Dr. Johnson.

" I found that Dr. Priestley thought Dr. Johnson's behaviour such as it ought to have been from one man of letters to another. Johnson was very civil.

" I hope that I have written satisfactorily; and am happy in the opportunity which you have given to me of assuring you with what respect I am,

Dear Sir, your most obedient servant,

" SAMUEL ROGERS."

They who, after reading the foregoing letters which have lately passed between my friends and myself, feel no distrust in the exactness of our memory, or in the veracity of our testimony, will see that the dispute now lies between Mr. Boswell and Dr. Priestley; between firm belief upon the one hand, and positive assertion on the other; between Mr. Boswell's inference from his knowledge of Dr. Johnson's general disposition, and Dr. Priestley's account of Dr. Johnson's behaviour in a particular case.

Either Mr. Boswell then has fallen into an error, or Dr. Priestley has been guilty of a falsehood.

Mr. Boswell cannot imagine, that I was capable of overlooking the guarded and ambiguous language in which he represents me, *as appearing to suppose* what, in truth, I believed, and still continue to believe very sincerely, what I recollected very distinctly, and stated very unreservedly. He will not be displeased with me for declaring, that in my tract I meant no dishonour to Dr. Johnson's memory, while I allow, that he intended to do what he thought justice to Dr. Johnson's character by his note. He will not expect me to controvert his opinions, or to explain my own,

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upon the right which Dr. Johnson had, as a gentleman, a scholar, and a Christian, to reprobate and even to shun such men as Dr. Priestley and Dr. Price.

Should Mr. Boswell be pleased to maintain, that Dr. Johnson rather *consented* to the interview, than *almost solicited* it, I shall not object to the change of expression. If Dr. Johnson met Dr. Priestley, if he previously knew that he was to meet him, if, upon meeting him, he behaved to Dr. Priestley with particular civility, he did what Mr. Boswell represents as unlikely, and indeed unfit to have been done by so exact and inflexible a moralist, towards a writer, whose opinions he thought pernicious to society.

I reverence Dr. Johnson, not less than Mr. Boswell does; and if I respect Dr. Priestley, more than he seems to do, I am not intirely without the hope of being approved by some who are wise, and many who are good. The chief purpose, however, for which I desire you, Mr. Urban, to insert what I am now writing to you, is neither to defend Dr. Priestley, nor to censure Dr. Johnson, nor to complain of Mr. Boswell, but to shew that when I was speaking in my tract of two men, who have deservedly engaged so large a share of public attention, I possessed a sort of evidence, which even Mr. Boswell himself, when he knows it, will have too much candour to slight. That evidence, though it should fail to convince Mr. Boswell, is at all events sufficient to justify me.

I am, &c.

1795, *March.* S. PARR.

LIV. ANTHONY WOOD,—Sir EVERARD DIGBY,—Lord BACON.

MR. URBAN,

ANTHONY a WOOD, the celebrated Topographer and Biographer of the university of Oxford, mentions a most remarkable circumstance, which, he says, happened at Sir Everard Digby's death (who was executed as a traitor, on his own confession, as an accomplice in the horrid design of blowing up the House of Lords, with the King on the throne, in the reign of James the First). The circumstance alluded to is, that when the executioner plucked out Sir Everard's heart, and, according to form held it up, saying,

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"here is the heart of a traitor," Sir Everard made answer, "thou liest."

No author, I believe, has been dealt with more unfairly than this Wood; for, he is universally copied without the least acknowledgment, unless it be to contradict or to censure him or his authority; and I think the anecdote above related, respecting Sir Everard Digby (who, by the way, I beg leave to observe, was the father of that surprising character Sir Kenelm Digby), has been published by every subsequent biographer of Sir E. D.; and merely for the opportunity of observing, "that they are somewhat apprehensive that the authority of even Mr. Wood will not be sufficient in this incredulous age, to obtain credit to the above-related extraordinary story." But you are to know, Sir, perhaps, that Wood adds, "*this a most famous author mentions, but tells us not his name* [of the traitor], in his *Historia Vitæ et Mortis*;" and this most famous author, Wood informs us in a note, is Francis Lord Bacon; but does not refer the reader to the page of that work; which we have consulted, and find the following stories, equally marvellous in our opinion. The original is in Latin, we will do our endeavour to render them into English, and leave Wood in the defence of his authority, and his plagiarists in shame for suppressing it altogether.

"I remember (says the Baron of Verulam) to have seen the heart of a man who was embowelled (a punishment inflicted in this country on the execution of a traitor), which, being thrown into the fire according to custom, leaped out, at first a foot and a half high, and then less by degrees, for the space, to the best of my remembrance, of seven or eight minutes. Ancient tradition, and worthy of credit, is, of a man who was embowelled in pursuance of that kind of punishment abovementioned; after his heart was entirely torn out of his body, and in the hand of the executioner, he was heard to say three or four words of prayer." Francisci Baronis de Verulamio, Vicecomitis Sancti Albani, Historia Vitæ et Mortis, in his Lordship's Works, vol. II. 178, 179, fol. edit. 1740.

We have stated the author's title, as he himself has set it forth, thus at large, for the purpose of making an observation; which is, that, though he is scarcely known by any other title than Lord Bacon, it is a title he lays no claim to; for, his creation seems singular, not being thereby made Lord Bacon as well as a Baron and a Viscount. But to return to Sir Everard Digby. We presume the

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above relation to be the story alluded to by Wood, with the substitution of an asseveration instead of an ejaculation; and, as Sir Everard was convicted upon his own confession, it may be fairly supposed that the passage in Lord Bacon is misconstrued by the Oxonian Historiographer.

His Lordship there also relates, that

"He was told by a certain gentleman, who being desirous, by way of a joke, and out of curiosity, to know the sufferings from being hanged upon a gibbet, that he stood upon a stool and hung himself, and then let himself down again. Thinking, therefore, he could recover the stool at his pleasure, tried once more, but could not without the assistance of a friend who accompanied him. Being asked what he suffered, he answered, he felt no pain, but that the first alteration he found in himself was a kind of fire and burning about his eyes, then an extreme gloom or darkness, and, after that, a sort of azure colour, such as persons perceive who are at the point of death."

And his Lordship says,

"He was told by a physician of his time, that he had recovered a man, by means of friction and a warm bath, who had hanged himself, and remained so for half an hour; and that he made no doubt that he could recover any person in the like circumstances, provided his neck was not dislocated by the force of his turning himself off."

Yours, &c.

1795, *April.* J. R.

LV. Memoirs of the Rev. Dr. Samuel Pegge.

THE late Rev. Samuel Pegge, LL. D. and F. S. A. was the representative of one of four branches of the family of that name in Derbyshire, derived from a common ancestor, all which existed together till within a few years. The eldest became extinct by the death of Mr. William Pegge, of Yeldersley, near Ashborne, 1768; and another by that of the Rev. Nathaniel Pegge, M. A. vicar of Packington, in Leicestershire, 1782.

The Doctor's immediate predecessors, as may appear from the Heralds-office, were of Osmaston, near *Ashborne*, where

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they resided, in lineal succession, for four generations, antecedently to his father and himself, and where they left a patrimonial inheritance, of which the Doctor died possessed.*

Of the other existing branch, Mr. Edward Pegge having [1662] married Gertrude, sole daughter and heir of Wm. Strelley, Esq. of Beauchief, in the northern part of Derbyshire, seated himself there, and was appointed high sheriff of the county in 1667; as was his grandson, Strelley Pegge, Esq. 1739; and his great grandson, the present Peter Pegge, Esq. 1788.

It was by Katharine Pegge, a daughter of Thos. Pegge, Esq. of Yeldersley, that King Charles II. (who saw her abroad during his exile) had a son (born 1657,) whom he called Charles *Fitz-Charles*, to whom he granted the royal arms, with a baton sinister, Vairé, and whom (1675) his majesty created Earl of *Plymouth*, Viscount *Totness*, and Baron *Dartmouth*.† He was bred to the sea, and, having been educated abroad, most probably in Spain, was known by the name of Don Carlos,‡ The Earl married the Lady Bridget Osborne, third daughter of Thomas Earl of Danby, lord high treasurer (at Wimbledon, in Surrey,) 1678,§ and died of a flux at the siege of Tangier, 1680, without issue. The body was brought to England, and interred in Westminster-Abbey.‖ The Countess re-married Dr. Philip Bisse, Bishop of Hereford, by whom she had no issue, and who, surviving her, erected a handsome tablet to her memory in his cathedral. Katharine Pegge, the Earl's mother, married Sir Edward Greene, Bart. of Samford, in Essex, and died without issue by him.¶

But to return to the Rev. Dr. Pegge, the outline of whose life we *only* propose to give. His father (Christopher) was, as we have observed, of Osmaston, though he never re-

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* In Church-street, at Ashborne, is an alms-house, originally founded by Christopher Pegge, Esq. The name occurs also on the table of benefactors in Ashborne church.

† Docquet-book in the Crown-office.

‡ See Sandford, p. 647, edit. 1707. Granger erroneously calls him Carlo; and also, by mistake, gives him the name of *Fitz-roy*.

§ See Mr. Lysons's Environs of London, vol. 1. p. 537.

‖ Dart's History of Westminster-Abbey, vol. 2. p. 55.

¶ There is a half-length portrait of the Earl, in a robe de chambre, laced cravat, and flowing hair (with a ship in the back ground of the picture,) by Sir Peter Lely, now in the family: and also two of his mother, Lady Greene; one a half length, with her infant son standing by her side; the other a three quarters; both either by Sir Peter Lely, or by one of his pupils.

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sided there, even after he became possessed of it; for, being a younger brother, it was thought proper to put him to business; and he served his time with a considerable woollen-draper at Derby, which line he followed till the death of his elder brother (Humphry, who died without issue 1711,) at Chesterfield, in Derbyshire, when he commenced lead-merchant, then a lucrative branch of traffic there; and, having been for several years a member of the corporation, died in his third mayoralty, 1723.

He had married Gertrude Stephenson, (a daughter of Francis Stephenson, of Unston, near Chesterfield, Gent.) whose mother was Gertrude Pegge, a daughter of the before-mentioned Edward Pegge, Esq. of Beauchief; by which marriage these two branches of the family, which had long been diverging from each other, became reunited, both by blood and name, in the person of Doctor Pegge, their only surviving child.

He was born Nov. 5, 1704, N. S. at Chesterfield, where he had his school education; and was admitted a pensioner of St. John's college, Cambridge, May 30, 1722, under the tuition of the Rev. Dr. William Edmundson; was matriculated July 7; and, in the following November, was elected a scholar of the house upon Lupton's foundation.

In the same year with his father (1723,) died the heir of his maternal grandfather (Stephenson,) a minor; by whose death a moiety of the real estate at Unston, (before mentioned,) became the property of our young collegian, who was then pursuing his academical studies with intention of taking orders.

Having, however, no immediate prospect of preferment, he looked up to a fellowship of the college, after he had taken the degree of A. B. in January 1725, N. S.; and became a candidate upon a vacancy which happened favourably in that very year; for, it was a lay-fellowship on the Beresford foundation, and appropriated to the founder's kin, or at least confined to a native of Derbyshire.

The competitors were, Mr. Michael Burton, (afterwards Dr. Burton,) and another, whose name we do not find; but the contest lay between Mr. Burton and Mr. Pegge. Mr. Burton had the stronger claim, being indubitably related to the founder; but, upon examination, was declared to be so very deficient in literature, that his superior right, as founder's kin, was set aside, on account of the insufficiency of his learning; and Mr. Pegge was admitted, and sworn fellow March 21, 1726, O. S.

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In consequence of this disappointment, Mr. Burton was obliged to take new ground to enable him to procure an establishment in the world; and therefore artfully applied to the College for a testimonial, that he might receive orders, and undertake some cure in the vicinity of Cambridge. Being ordained, he turned the circumstance into a manœuvre, and took an unexpected advantage of it, by appealing to the visitor [the Bishop of Ely, Dr. Thomas Green], representing, that, as the college had, by the testimonial, thought him qualified for ordination, it could not, in justice, deem him unworthy of becoming a fellow of the society upon such forcible claims as founder's kin; and also as a native of Derbyshire.

These were irresistible pleas on the part of Mr. Burton; and the visitor found himself reluctantly obliged to eject Mr. Pegge, when Mr. Burton took possession of the fellowship, which he held many years*.

Thus this business closed; but the visitor did Mr. Pegge the favour to recommend him, in so particular a manner, to the master and seniors of the college, that he was thenceforward considered as an honorary member of the body of fellows *(tanquam socius)*, kept his seat at their table and in the chapel, being placed in the situation of a fellow-commoner.

In consequence, then, of this testimony of the Bishop of Ely's approbation, Mr. Pegge was chosen a Platt-fellow on the first vacancy, A. D. 1729†. He was therefore, in fact, *twice* a fellow of St. John's.

There is good reason to believe that, in the interval between his removal from his first fellowship and his acceding to the second, he meditated the publication of Xenophon's Cyropædia and Anabasis, from a collation of them with a

* Dr. Burton was president (i. e. vice-master) of the college when Mr. Pegge's son was admitted of it, 1751; but soon afterwards took the living of Staplehurst, in Kent.

† The Platt-fellowships at St. John's are similar to what are called bye-fellowships in some other colleges at Cambridge, and are not on the foundation. Their original number was six, with a stipend of 20l. per annum each, besides rooms, and commons at the fellows' table. They were founded by William Platt, Esq. (son of Sir Hugh Platt, knt.) an opulent citizen of London, out of an estate then of the annual value of 140l. Being a rent-charge, the fellowships cannot be enlarged in point of revenue, though the number has been increased to eight, by savings from the surplus. There is a good portrait of Mr. Platt in the master's lodge at St. John's, with the date of 1626, æt. 47. He died 1637. More of him may be seen in Lysons's Environs of London, vol. III. pp. 59, 66, 70, 71, 110, 376.

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Daport MS. in the library at Eton, to convince the world that the master and seniors of St. John's college did not judge unworthily in giving him so decided a preference to Mr. Burton in their election. It appears that he had made very large collections for such a work; but we suspect that it was thrown aside by being anticipated by Mr. Hutchinson's edition, which was formed from more valuable manuscripts.

While resident in college (and in the year 1730) Mr. Pegge was elected a member of the *Zodiac Club*, a literary society, which consisted of twelve members, denominated from the twelve signs. This little institution was founded, and articles, in the nature of statutes, were agreed upon Dec. 10, 1725. Afterwards (1728) this society thought proper to enlarge their body, when six select additional members were chosen, and denominated from six of the planets, though it still went collectively under the name of the *Zodiac Club*. In this latter class Mr. Pegge was the original *Mars*, and continued a member of the club as long as he resided in the university. His secession was in April, 1732, and his seat accordingly declared vacant.

In the same year, 1730, Mr. Pegge appears in a more public literary body, viz. among the members of the Gentlemen's Society at Spalding, in Lincolnshire, to which he contributed some papers, which will be mentioned hereafter*.

Having taken the degree of A. M. in July, 1729, Mr. Pegge was ordained deacon in December in the same year; and, in the February following, received priest's orders; both which were conferred by Dr. William Baker, Bishop of Norwich.

It was natural that he should now look to employment in his profession, and, agreeably to his wishes, he was soon retained as curate to the Rev. Dr. John Lynch (afterwards [1733] Dean of Canterbury), at Sundrich, in Kent, on which charge he entered at Lady-day, 1730; and in his principal, as will appear, soon afterwards, very unexpectedly, found a patron.

The Doctor gave Mr. Pegge the choice of three cures under him, viz. of Sundrich, of a London living, or the chaplainship of St. Cross, of which the Doctor was the master. Mr. Pegge preferred Sundrich, which he held till

* An account of this society may be seen in Bibliotheca Topographica Britannica, No. XX.

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Dr. Lynch exchanged that living for Bishopsbourne, and then removed thither at Midsummer, 1731.

Within a few months after this period, Dr. Lynch, who had married a daughter of Archbishop Wake, obtained for Mr. Pegge, unsolicited, the living of Godmersham (cum Challock) into which he was inducted Dec. 6, 1731.

We have said *unsolicited*, because at the moment when the living was conferred, Mr. Pegge had more reason to expect a *reproof* from his principal than a *reward* for so short a service of these cures. The case was, that Mr. Pegge had, in the course of the preceding summer (unknown to Dr. Lynch) taken a little tour, for a few months, to Leyden, with a fellow-collegian (John Stubbing, M. B. then a medical pupil under Boerhaave), leaving his curacy to the charge of some of the neighbouring clergy. On his return, therefore, he was not a little surprized to obtain actual preferment through Dr. Lynch, without the most distant engagement on the score of the Doctor's interest with the Archbishop, or the smallest suggestion from Mr. Pegge.

Being now in possession of a living, and independent property, Mr. Pegge married (April 13, 1732) Miss Anne Clarke, the only daughter of Benjamin, and sister of John, Clarke, Esqrs. of Stanley, near Wakefield, in the county of York, by whom he had one son, Samuel Pegge, Esq. who, after his mother's death, became eventually heir to his uncle, and one daughter, Anna-Katharina, the wife of the Rev. John Bourne, M.A. of Spital, near Chesterfield, rector of Sutton cum Duckmanton, and vicar of South Winfield, both in Derbyshire. From the son, by Martha, a daughter of Dr. Henry Bourne, an eminent physician in Derbyshire, descended Charlotte-Anne, who died unmarried March 17th, 1793, and Christopher Pegge, M.D. F.R.S. and fellow of the College of Physicians, reader of anatomy, on Dr. Lee's foundation, at Christ Church, Oxford*: Mrs. Bourne's issue being two daughters, Elizabeth and Jane.

While Mr. Pegge was resident in Kent, where he continued twenty years, he made himself acceptable to every body, by his general knowledge, his agreeable conversation, and his vivacity; for he was received into the familiar acquaintance of the best gentlemen's families in East Kent, several of whom he preserved in his correspondence after

[* He received the honour of knighthood, in 1799, and was appointed Regius Professor of Medicine in 1801. E.]

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be quitted the county, till the whole of those of his own standing gave way to fate before him.

Having an early propensity to the study of antiquity among his general researches, and being allowedly an excellent classical scholar, he here laid the foundation of what in time became a considerable collection of books, and his little cabinet of coins grew in proportion; by which two assemblages (so scarce among country gentlemen in general) he was qualified to pursue these collateral studies, without neglecting his parochial duties, to which he was always assiduously attentive.

The few pieces which Mr. Pegge printed while he lived in Kent, will be mentioned hereafter, when we shall enumerate such of his writings as are most material. These (exclusively of Mr. Urban's obligations to him in this periodical publication) have appeared principally, and most conspicuously, in the Archæologia, which may be termed the Transactions of the Society of Antiquaries. In that valuable collection will be found forty-seven memoirs, written and communicated by him, many of which are of considerable length, being by much the greatest number hitherto contributed by any individual member of that respectable Society.

In returning to the order of time, we find that, in July, 1746, Mr. Pegge had the great misfortune to lose his wife; whose monumental inscription, in the church of Godmersham, bears ample testimony of her worth, and where, in a short Latin inscription, she is said to be "Fœmina, si qua alia, sine dolo."

This event intirely changed Mr. Pegge's destinations; for he now zealously meditated on some mode of removing himself without disadvantage, into his native county. To effect this, one of two points was to be carried; either to obtain some piece of preferment, tenable in its nature with his Kentish living; or to exchange the latter for an equivalent; in which last he eventually succeeded beyond his immediate expectations,

1796, *June.*

We are now coming to a new epoch in the Doctor's life; but, there is an interval of a few years to be accounted for, before he found an opportunity of effectually removing himself into Derbyshire.

His wife being dead, his children young and at school, and himself reduced to a life of solitude, so ungenial to his

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temper (though no man was better qualified to improve his leisure), he found relief by the kind offer of his valuable friend, the late Sir Edward Dering, Bart.

At this moment Sir Edward chose to place his son (the present baronet) under the care of a private tutor at home, to qualify him more competently for the university. Sir Edward's personal knowledge of Mr. Pegge, added to the family situation of the latter, mutually induced the former to offer, and the latter to accept, the proposal of removing from Godmersham to Surrenden (Sir Edward's mansion-house) to superintend Mr. Dering's education for a short time; in which capacity he continued about a year and a half, till Mr. Dering was admitted of St. John's college, Cambridge, in March, 1751.

Sir Edward had no opportunity, by any patronage of his own, permanently to gratify Mr. Pegge, and to preserve him in the circle of their common friends. On the other hand, finding Mr. Pegge's propensity to a removal so very strong, Sir Edward reluctantly pursued every possible measure to effect it.

The first vacant living in Derbyshire which offered itself was the perpetual curacy of Brampton, near Chesterfield; a situation peculiarly eligible in many respects. It became vacant A. D. 1747; and, if it could have been obtained, would have placed Mr. Pegge in the centre of his early acquaintance in that county; and, being tenable with his Kentish living, would not have totally estranged him from his friends in the South of England. The patronage of Brampton is in the Dean of Lincoln, which dignity was then filled by the Rev. Dr. Thomas Cheyney, to whom, Mr. Pegge being a stranger, the application was necessarily to be made in a circuitous manner, and he was obliged to employ more than a double mediation before his name could be mentioned to the dean.

The mode he proposed was through the influence of William, the third Duke of Devonshire, to whom Mr. Pegge was personally known as a Derbyshire man (though he had so long resided in Kent), having always paid his respects to his Grace on the public days at Chatsworth, as often as opportunity served, when on a visit in Derbyshire. Mr. Pegge did not, however, think himself sufficiently in the Duke's favour to make a direct address for his Grace's recommendation to the Dean of Lincoln, though the object so fully met his wishes in moderation, and in every other point. He had, therefore, recourse to a friend, the Right Rev. Dr. Fletcher, Bishop of Dromore, then in England;

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who, in conjunction with the late Godfrey Watkinson, of Brampton Moor, Esq. (the principal resident gentleman in the parish of Brampton) solicited, and obtained, his Grace's interest with the Dean of Lincoln, who, in consequence, nominated Mr. Pegge to the living.

One point now seemed to be gained toward his re-transplantation into his native soil, after he had resisted considerable offers had he continued in Kent; and thus did he think himself virtually in possession of a living in Derbyshire, which in its nature was tenable with Godmersham, in Kent. Henceforward, then, he no doubt felt a satisfaction that he should soon be enabled to live in Derbyshire, and occasionally visit his friends in Kent, instead of residing in that county, and visiting his friends in Derbyshire.

But, after all this assiduity and anxiety (as if *admission* and *ejection* had pursued him a second time), the result of Mr. Pegge's expectations was far from answering his then present wishes; for, when he thought himself secure by the Dean's nomination, and that nothing was wanting but the Bishop's license, the Dean's *right* of *patronage* was controverted by the parishioners of Brampton, who brought forward a nominee of their own.

The ground of this claim, on the part of the parish, was owing to an ill-judged indulgence of some former Deans of Lincoln, who had occasionally permitted the parishioners to send an incumbent directly to the *Bishop* for his license, without the intermediate nomination of the *Dean* in due form.

These measures were principally fomented by the son of the last incumbent, the Rev. Seth Ellis, who wanted the living, and was patronized by the parish.

Whatever inducements the parish might have to support Mr. Ellis so strenuously we do not say, though they manifestly did not arise from any pique to one Dean more than to another; and, we are decidedly clear that they were not founded in any aversion to Mr. Pegge, as an individual; for, his character was in all points too well established, and too well known (even to the leading opponents to the Dean), to admit of the least personal dislike in any respect. So great, nevertheless, was the acrimony with which the parishioners pursued their visionary pretensions to the patronage, that, not content with the decision of the jury, (which was highly respectable) in favour of the Dean, when the right of patronage was tried, 1748, that they carried the cause to an assize at Derby, where, on the fullest and

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most incontestible evidence, a verdict was again given in favour of the Dean.

The evidence produced by the parish went to prove from an entry, made nearly half a century before in the accounts kept by the church-wardens, that the *parishioners*, and not the *Deans of Lincoln*, had hitherto, on a vacancy, nominated a successor to the Bishop of the diocese for his license, without the intervention of any other person or party. The parish accounts were accordingly brought into court at Derby, wherein there appeared not only a palpable erasement, but such an one as was detected by a living and credible witness; for, a Mr. Mower* swore that, on a vacancy in the year 1704, an application was made by the parish to the *Dean of Lincoln* in favour of the Rev. Mr. Littlewood.

In corroboration of Mr. Mower's testimony, an article in the parish accounts and expenditures of that year was adverted to, and which, when Mr. Mower saw it, ran thus:

"Paid William Wilcoxson, for going *to Lincoln to the* "*Dean*, concerning Mr. Littlewood, five shillings."

The parishioners had before alleged, in proof of their title, that THEY had *elected* Mr. Littlewood, and, to uphold this asseveration, had clumsily altered the parish account-book, and inserted the words "to *Lichfield* to the BISHOP," in the place of the words "to *Lincoln* to the DEAN."

Thus their own evidence was turned against the parishioners; and not a moment's doubt remained but that the patronage rested with the DEAN *of Lincoln*.

We have related this affair without a strict adherence to chronological order as to facts, or to collateral circumstances, for the sake of preserving the narrative entire, as far as it regards the contest between the *Dean of Lincoln* and the *parish of Brampton;* for we believe that this transaction (uninteresting as it may be to the public in general) is one of very few instances on record which has an exact parallel†.

The intermediate points of the contest in which Mr. Pegge was more peculiarly concerned, and which did not prominently appear to the world, were interruptions and unpleasant impediments which arose in the course of this

* We believe this witness to have been George Mower, Esq. of Woodseats, in this county, who served the office of sheriff, 1734.

† [In this narrative we have omitted a few sentences, on account of their extreme acrimony. E.]

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tedious process. He had been nominated to the perpetual curacy of Brampton by Dr. Cheyney, Dean of Lincoln; was at the sole expence of the suit respecting the right of patronage, whereby the verdict was given in favour of the Dean; and he was actually licensed by the Bishop of Lichfield. In consequence of this decision and the Bishop's license, Mr. Pegge, not suspecting that the contest could go any farther, attended to qualify at Brampton, on Sunday, Aug. 28, 1748, in the usual manner; but was repelled *by violence* from entering the church.

In this state matters rested regarding the patronage of Brampton, when Dr. Cheyney was unexpectedly transferred from the Deanery of Lincoln to the Deanery of Winchester, which (we may observe by the way) he solicited on motives similar to those which actuated Mr. Pegge at the very moment; for, Dr. Cheyney, being a native of Winchester, procured an exchange of his Deanery of Lincoln with the Rev. Dr. William George, Provost of King's college, Cambridge, for whom the Deanery of Winchester was intended by the minister on the part of the Crown.

Thus Mr. Pegge's interests and applications were to begin *de novo* with the patron of Brampton; for, his nomination by Dr. Cheyney, in the then state of things, was of no validity. He fell however into liberal hands; for, his activity in the proceedings which had hitherto taken place respecting the living in question, had rendered fresh advocates unnecessary, as it had secured the unasked favour of Dr. George, who not long afterwards voluntarily gave him the rectory of Whittington, near Chesterfield, in Derbyshire, into which he was inducted Nov. 11, 1751, and where he resided for upwards of forty-four years without interruption*.

Though Mr. Pegge had relinquished all farther pretensions to the living of Brampton before the cause came to a decision at Derby, yet he gave every possible assistance at the trial, by the communication of various documents, as well as by his personal evidence at the assize, to support the claim of the new nominee, the Rev. John Bowman, in whose favour the verdict was given, and who afterwards enjoyed the benefice.

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* Dr. George's letter to Mr. Pegge on the occasion has been preserved, and is conceived in the most manly and generous terms. On account of the distance, Mr. Pegge then residing in Kent, the Dean was so obliging as to concert matters with Bishop (Frederick) Cornwallis, who then sat at Lichfield, that the living might *lapse* without injury to Mr. Pegge, who therefore took it, in fact, from his Lordship by *collation*.

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Here then we take leave of this troublesome affair, so nefarious and unwarrantable on the part of the parishioners of Brampton; and from which PATRONS of every description may draw their own inferences.

Mr. Pegge's ecclesiastical prospect in Derbyshire began now to brighten, he having thus obtained the more eligible living of Whittington. Add to this that, in the course of the dispute concerning the patronage of Brampton, he became known to the Hon. and Right Rev. Frederick (Cornwallis) Bishop of Lichfield and Coventry; who ever afterwards favoured him with his personal regard and patronage.

We must now revert to Mr. Pegge's old friend Sir Edward Dering, who, at the moment when Mr. Pegge decidedly took the living of Whittington, in Derbyshire, began to negociate with his Grace of Canterbury (Dr. Herring) the patron of Godmersham, for an exchange of that living for something tenable with Whittington.

The Archbishop's answer to this application was highly honourable to Mr. Pegge: "Why," said his Grace, "will "Mr. Pegge leave my diocese? if he will continue in Kent, "I promise you, Sir Edward, that I will give him preferment to his satisfaction*."

No allurements, however, could prevail; and Mr. Pegge, at all events, accepted the rectory of Whittington, leaving every other pursuit of the kind to contingent circumstances. An exchange was, nevertheless, very soon afterwards effected, by the interest of Sir Edward with the Duke of Devonshire, who consented that Mr. Pegge should take his Grace's living of Brindle, in Lancashire, then luckily void, the Archbishop at the same time engaging to present the Duke's clerk to Godmersham. Mr. Pegge was accordingly inducted into the rectory of Brindle, Nov. 23, 1751, in less than a fortnight after his induction at Whittington†.

In addition to this favour from the family of Cavendish, Sir Edward Dering obtained for Mr. Pegge, almost at the same moment, a *scarf* from the Marquis of Hartington (afterwards the fourth Duke of Devonshire), then called up to the House of Peers, in June, 1751, by the title of Baron

* Mr. Pegge became known, at least by name, to Dr. Herring, when Archbishop of York, by an occasional sermon, on the publication whereof his Grace sent him a letter in handsome terms. When the Archbishop was translated to Canterbury, Mr. Pegge was, most probably, personally known to him as the diocesan.

† The person who actually succeeded to the living of Godmersham was the Rev. Aden Ley, who died there, 1766.

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Cavendish, of Hardwick. Mr. Pegge's appointment is dated Nov. 18, 1751; and thus, after all his solicitude, he found himself possessed of two livings and a dignity, honourably and indulgently conferred, as well as most desirably connected, in the same year and in the same month; though this latter circumstance may be attributed to the voluntary lapse of Whittington*. After Mr. Pegge had held the living of Brindle for a few years, an opportunity offered, by another obliging acquiescence of the Duke of Devonshire, to exchange it for the living of Heath (alias Lown) in his Grace's patronage, which lies within seven miles of Whittington; a very commodious measure, as it brought Mr. Pegge's parochial preferments within a smaller distance of each other. He was accordingly inducted into the vicarage of Heath, October 22, 1758, which he held till his death†.

1796, *Aug.*

LVI. Account of the Rev. Robert Smyth, an Antiquary.

Mr. Urban,

ROBERT SMYTH was a most industrious and minute collector of heraldic and monumental notes; but, unfortunately, was too confined in circumstances either to afford the leisure, or to run the hazard, of committing the result of his researches to the press. He was educated at St. John's college, Cambridge, under the tuition of Dr. Newcome, master of that college, and Dean of Rochester; was an indefatigable antiquary, and a member of the Gentlemen's Society, at Spalding. He had made large collections for a History of the Sheriffs throughout England, to which Maurice Johnson, Esq. founder of the Spalding Society, prefixed an introduction, on the dignity, use, and authority, of these great civil officers, from Henry II. whence the list

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* Soon after the Duke of Devonshire came of age, 1769, finding that he had many friends of his own to oblige, it was suggested to the senior chaplains that a resignation would be deemed a compliment by his Grace. Mr. Pegge, therefore (among some others), relinquished his chaplainship, though he continued to wear the *scarf*.

† [He died on the 14th of February, 1796, in the ninety-second year of his age. For a Catalogue of his Works, with occasional Observations, we must refer our readers to the Gent. Mag. for November, December, and the Supplement, for that year. E.]

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commenced, to Alfred; and supplied it to Egga, Earl of Lincoln, 716.

Mr. Smyth had collected sheriffs, abbots, priors, and heads of religious houses, from Sir John Cotton's thirty-eight MS. rolls, copied from those at Westminster, t. E. I. He greatly assisted Mr. Edward Carter, a school-master, at Cambridge, in his History of that town and university, 1753; and, whatever is more particularly valuable in that work must be attributed to him.

It was his regular custom to bathe almost every morning in the river near Peterborough bridge; and in the pursuit of this practice he lost his life, Sept. 15, 1761. He came out of the water apparently well; but died a few minutes after, in the shop of a friend at Peterborough; and was buried in Woodston church-yard, with this epitaph:

"In memory of the Rev. ROBERT SMYTH,
thirty-three years rector of this parish,
a sincere honest man and a good Christian.
His utmost endeavours were,
to benefit mankind, and relieve the poor.
He was a laborious and correct Antiquary;
died the 15th of September, 1761,
aged 62 years."

The result of a strict inquiry after his "History of Sheriffs," was, that it is supposed to have been destroyed, with many other of his papers, by an illiterate brother, who is himself since dead. He wrote a most singular hand, and crowded his lines so close together, that they entangled one another in a way that made it extremely difficult to read his letters. The late Mr. Cole, of Milton, whose MSS. are deposited in the British Musuem, held a correspondence with him for some time.

The History of the Gentlemen's Society at Spalding, has afforded the greater part of the above particulars; to which I may add, that I have in my own possession the most unequivocal proofs of Mr. Smyth's astonishing application.

Carter's "History of the University of Cambridge" I have now before me, interleaved, so completely filled by the MS. additions of Mr. Smyth, that the overflowings make a considerable figure in the margin of a second copy.

Walker's "Sufferings of the Clergy," Le Neve's "Fasti Anglicani," Wotton's "Baronetage, 1741," and Cave's "Parliamentary Register, 1741," are all in like manner enriched with corrections and copious additions.

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Mr. Smyth was an early member also, and secretary, of a Society formed in 1730, at Peterborough, "for the Promotion of Friendship and Literature," of which Mr. Neve was treasurer. This institution, corresponding to that at Spalding, still continues; and their library shews many marks of Mr. Smyth's attentive industry; many of the books there being improved by his judicious observations in the margin. Among these I particularly noticed (and have since borrowed) a copy of Burton's Leicestershire, in which many of the pedigrees are much corrected.

His topographical researches seem to have naturally commenced in Cambridgeshire, where he received his education; to have advanced in Huntingdonshire, the county in which he was preferred; and to have extended thence to a considerable circle.

I have in MS. the indubitable proofs of his consummate industry:

1. A volume in quarto, of Collections for Huntingdonshire, evidently finished for the press; in which the sheriffs of Cambridgeshire and Huntingdonshire are accurately collected on his own improved plan.

2. "A Copy of the Visitation Book for com. Hants, 1613, by Sir Nich. Charles, Lancaster Herald, taken by R. S. April 16, 1751, &c. from a MS. in the Library of the Rev. Mr. Thomas Fairfax, who died rector of Eynesbury, 1750, December 2; supposed with reason to be communicated to his Ancestor, a Lover of Antiquity, from the family of Cotton, Baronets in this County, and now given back to it on Mr. F.'s Death. This Copy is taken *verbatim*, and no Additions made to it (as in the Visitation of Derbyshire, by R. S. transcribed, &c). Where any such there is now done, or may be hereafter, it will be seen and distinguished by being placed on the Sides with proper Notes of Reference."

3. "A Copy of the Visitation Book of Cheshire, ann. 1513, taken, 1752, by R. S. from one in the possession of Tho. Weston, of Point Pleasant, in Kingston, Surrey, Gent. In the front stands one of the most valuable Parts of it, an alphabetical List of the Gentry's arms blazoned."

Copies, transcribed by other hands, of the Visitation of Cambridgeshire, 1575; and also of Sussex, 1565; and Berks, ...

4. "*Inscriptiones Sepulchrales;* containing a Collection of the most remarkable Inscriptions belonging to the Persons of Families of chief Note in the County of Huntingdon,

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and some other Counties; copied mostly from those collected by the late Mr. John Clement, junior, of Woodston. Mr. Clement's Collection (taken in 1731, &c.) being found often faulty, and especially in the Arms, many of the Churches have been reviewed since his Death, and the whole of them made exact." This is a volume of two hundred and ninety-seven pages, in quarto, closely written; and contains many inscriptions in the counties of Bedford, Cambridge, Northampton, Lincoln, Salop, and Stafford; and some few in Suffolk, Derbyshire, and Nottinghamshire.

5. A folio volume, in which the epitaphs in Huntingdonshire and Bedfordshire are fairly transcribed.

6. Another, with those of the county of Rutland.

7. A large collection for the counties of Cambridge, Huntingdon, and Lincoln; with some few for the counties of Leicester and Nottingham.

8. A folio volume (one hundred and eight pages closely written) of "Additions and Corrections to the Baronetage of England, collected from the last Edition in 1741 to 1758, by R. S.; taking, in the Transcript, the several Baronets in the Order of their Creation." A considerable number of Mr. Smyth's letters to Mr. Wotton are placed in this volume.

This valuable article is accompanied also by three folio volumes of Collections on the same subject, by that very curious and unwearied Antiquary, Peter Le Neve, Esq. (Norroy king of Arms); to which Mr. Wotton acknowledges "more than ordinary obligation, as having been of the greatest use to him" in the edition of 1741; and "which take in," he adds, "such a variety of materials, proper to such works," that they "would still be of a great deal more, if the Baronetage should be thought worthy hereafter of another impression." I may add, more particularly if an extinct Baronetage should ever be undertaken.

1796, *Aug.* J. N.

LVII. Biographical Notices of James Sherard, M. D. of Eltham, and William Sherard, M. D. Consul at Smyrna.

Mr. Urban,

JAMES SHERARD, M. D. F. R. S. was for many years a respectable apothecary in Mark-lane, London; where he

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occasionally made a public exhibition of scarce plants; a study in which he was a great proficient. In the latter part of his life (having then taken the degree of M. D.) he retired to Eltham, in Kent, where he continued his favourite amusement, the cultivation of valuable and uncommon plants; a curious catalogue of which was published by James Dillenius, under the title of "Hortus Elthamensis, sive plantarum rariarum, quas in horto suo, Elthami, in Cantio, collegit vir ornatissimus & præstantissimus Jac. Sherard, M. D. Soc. Reg. & Coll. Med. Lond. soc. Gulielmi P. M. frater, delineationes & descriptiones, quarum historia vel planè non, vel imperfectè a rei herbariæ scriptoribus tradita fuit: auctore Jacobo Dillenio, M. D. London. 1732."

In a letter to Sir Hans Sloane, in December, 1732, Dr. Sherard says, "I send herewith a copy of the Hortus Elthamensis, which Dr. Dillenius is now publishing. You will see that he has not studied to adorn either his book or my garden; his chief care having been to improve and advance the knowledge of botany." He died Feb. 12, 1737-8; and is said to have been worth 150,000l. A considerable part of his landed property was at Evington, in Leicestershire; where he was buried, and where a monument on the South side of the church preserves his memory, and that of his wife (Susan, daughter of Richard Lockwood, Esq.) who survived him.

Arms; Argent, a chevron Gules between three torteaux; impaling a fess between three martlets Sable. Crest, out of a wreath a peacock's tail erect proper*.

"M. S.
Jacobi Sherard, M. D.
Colleg. Medic. Lond. et Reg. Soc.
viri multifariâ doctrinâ cultissimi.
In rerum naturalium, Botanices imprimis scientiâ,
penè singularis.
Et, nequid ad oblectandos amicos deesset,
artis musicæ peritissimi.
Accesserunt illi in laudis cumulum
mores Christiani, vitæ integritas,
et erga omnes comitas & benevolentia.

* These arms are repeated on an achievement; and there is another achievement, with Sherard, impaling, quarterly, 1. and 4. Lockwood; 2. and 3. Ermine, on a bend engrailed Sable, three plates. Query, whose arms are 2. and 3.)

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Obiit pridie id. Feb. A. D. MDCCXXXVII.
annos natus LXXII.
Uxor Susanna, Richardi Lockwood, arm. filia,
optimo marito
hoc monumentum mœstissima posuit
et sibi; quæ ob. 27 Nov. 1741, ætat. 72,
et juxta maritum sepulta est."

His green-house at Eltham remains, on the North side of the town, in a garden which was occupied by the late Rev. Peter Pinnel, D. D. (vicar of Eltham and Shorne, and prebendary of Rochester); and a new edition of the "Hortus," with the Linnean names, was published at Leyden, in 1775. Among the Adversaria of Mr. James Petiver (Sloane MSS. 334, p. 279.) is an entertaining description of a botanical excursion, in August, 1714, by Mr. James Sherard and Mr. Petiver, from London to Riverhead, Sevenoaks, and Tunbridge Wells; and thence, "in a chaise with two horses, twenty-four miles (through such horrid and deep roads by Tilehurst and Woodhurst as no coach or chaise had ever passed) after many hard tugs to Brede;" afterwards to Hastings; Winchelsea (where they were "entertained at the mayor's house, and, the place not affording any wine, regaled with excellent punch made by the mayoress, every bowl of which was better than the former one"); Rye, Lydd, New Romney, Sandgate Castle, Folkstone, ("a base rugged town, inhabited only by fishermen"); Dover, Waldeshare, Knowlton, Deal, Sandwich, Isle of Thanet, Canterbury, Feversham, the marshes near Shepey, Rochester, and Northfleet. Mr. Tyndall, an apothecary, joined their party on the road; and this little tour contains some curious topographical and botanical remarks. Among the same MSS. (4059.) are many of his letters to Sir Hans Sloane between the years 1704 and 1732.

His elder brother, Dr. William Sherard, was fellow of All Souls college, Oxford; B. C. L. Dec. 11, 1683; D. C. L. June 19, 1694. In 1690 he was in the family of Sir Arthur Rawdon, at Moira, in Ireland; but was soliciting some establishment at Hampton Court. He was afterwards tutor to Charles, eldest son of Horatio, the first Visc. Townshend, during his foreign travels. In Sir Hans Sloane's "Catalogue of Plants" (MSS. 3343.) is a long list of "Seeds sent by Dr. Sherard, Dec. 30, 1699." And in MSS. 4059. are several of his letters, from Ireland, Leyden, the Hague, Venice, Rome, and Paris (chiefly on botanical subjects); and several, both on botany and Greek literature, from

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Smyrna. In 1700 he was tutor to Henry, the second Duke of Beaufort, then only sixteen years old; and resided with his Grace at Badminton, in Gloucestershire; whence many of his letters to Sir Hans Sloane are dated, and where he complains that his time passed heavily. He found a resource, however, in his favourite study of botany; and says, Aug. 31, 1700, "I work for Mr. Ray every day; and, were it not for that diversion, I should not be able to stay here. I never yet met with any body that has so little turn for learning (or any thing but horses, dogs, and sport) as his Grace; which sometimes makes me very uneasy. If I can rub out the time I promised, I do not despair of any sort of life, though it were to be a Carthusian." A third brother, Sampson Sherard, was then just ready to go to Virginia, to return the following summer.

Dr. William Sherard was consul at Smyrna from 1704 to 1715; and in 1705 had visited the Seven Churches of Asia, and copied nearly a hundred inscriptions. He travelled again over Asia Minor in 1709; together with Dr. Picanini, and Dr. Lisle, afterwards Archdeacon of Carlisle, Warden of Wadham, and Bishop of St. Asaph; and collected a number of ancient inscriptions, deposited in Lord Oxford's library, where it remains in the British Museum (Harl. MSS. 7500.) It was published by Edmund Chishull, chaplain at Smyrna, from Mr. Bowyer's press, by subscription for one guinea (royal paper at two guineas). A larger volume, under the title of "Antiquitates Asiaticæ; pars altera, diversa diversarum urbium inscripta marmora complectens;" was intended to have been published by him for another guinea; and twelve pages were printed: but the author's death put a stop to the progress of the volume. The MS. of this volume, fairly transcribed for the press by professor Ward, came into Dr. Askew's hands, and was purchased at the sale of his MSS. March 11, 1785, by the Trustees of the British Museum, for 59l. 17s. Mr. Gough has another transcript, which he bought at the same sale.

In 1709, Dr. Sherard informed Sir Hans Sloane, that he had laid out about 300l. in medals, and was daily collecting what he could from all parts of the empire. In another letter, March 7, 1714-5, he says, "I have copied a great number of Greek inscriptions, which are put into the hands of Mr. Chishull, of Walthamstow, in order to be published. I had also got a large collection of medals; but last summer, whilst I was at my country-house, about six hundred of them were stolen; which I shall never recover." In a subsequent letter, without date, he adds,

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"I have good reason for quitting a study of so much expence and fatigue; and think I may fairly claim my *quietus*, after having for above twenty-five years been the drudge of all the gardens in Europe, and communicated to my friends more growing seeds than all the rest of their correspondents. I have prosecuted a study of *much more use to the public** for some years; and have not been unsuccessful in it, as will appear if I live to return; if not, my labour will not be wholly lost."

In August, 1726, he gave 500l. towards enlarging the conservatory at the physic-garden, at Oxford; with a number of curious plants, and a botanic library of books. He died August 11, 1728; and was buried at Eltham (it is believed without an epitaph). By his last will, he "left 3000l. to be laid out for the maintenance of a botany-professor of the physic-garden; all his books of botany and natural history; also his drawings, paintings, and dried plants, particularly his *Herbarium* and *Pinax*, to be deposited in the library of the physic-garden; and appointed James Dillenius the next botany-professor." (Gutch's History of Oxford, vol. II. p. 899.) His library and curiosities, with a considerable legacy, he gave to St. John's college, Oxford.

Amongst Sir Hans Sloane's books (4017.) is a large volume, called, "Delineationes Plantarum Americanarum, auctore Carolo Plumier," made up from Dr. Sherard's duplicates.

M. GREEN.

1796, *Oct.*

LVIII. Memoirs of the Life and Writings of ADOLPHUS MEKERCHUS.

THIS illustrious scholar was a native of Flanders, who, passing through many honourable employments with great usefulness to his country, and the highest fame of his abilities and integrity, died at London, upon an embassy to Queen Elizabeth, and was buried in St. Paul's, a little more than two centuries ago. He appears to have been an ornament and delight of the age in which he lived—second to none in literary accomplishments, and possessing one of the

* Q. to what does this allude?

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most amiable and benevolent of hearts. For, his maxim, improving on that of the Grecian sage*, was to be *et amico frater et hosti;* and grief for the loss of a son was supposed to be the cause of his death in his sixty-fourth year!—a period of life at which there are but few, it is said, whose affections are not considerably impaired by so long an acquaintance with *Time;* who is certainly, for that long acquaintance we are so fond of with him, very apt, upon some account or other, to make us all pay dearly; and for which greedy disposition he has, by a shrewd Greek, been tauntingly intituled, "the skilful artist, making every thing weaker that he takes in hand† !"

This ornament and delight of his kind, the Flemish sage, is thus spoken of by one of his likenesses and contemporaries, the most respectable Thuanus: "Nostris addetur Adolphus Metkerkius, patritius Brugensis, vir literis *egregiè* instructus; qui cum per eas inclarescere cœpisset, æstu motuum, qui Belgium concusserunt, abreptus, totam vitam legationibus obeundis ac negotiis tractandis ordinum consiliarius consumpsit; ac tandem apud Elizabetham Angliæ reginam orator, hoc anno, 1591, Londini obiit, cum climactericum suum mensibus sex superesset, mœrore ex Nicolai filii admodum strenui ducis ad Daventriam interfecti nuntio, ut creditum est, contracto." Lib. C.

Freherus, in his "Theatrum Virorum Eruditione clarorum," professing to take his account, as well as from Thuanus, "ex Athenis Belgicis Fr. Swertii," says of Mekerchus, "Legationes, ordinum Belgicarum provinciarum nomine, apud varios principes maximâ fide summâque cum laude totam vitam obivit." Then, after relating, from Thuanus, the circumstance of his death, he adds,—"Sepultus in templo D. Pauli. Scripsit et edidit elegantem libellum de veteri et rectâ linguæ Græcæ pronuntiatione. Huic adjectus est, ephemeris syllabica dierum fastorum ecclesiæ Romanæ. Poemata varia. Moschi et Bionis Idyllia scholiis illustrata. Theocriti Syracusani epigrammata veste Latinâ donata. De tumultibus bellicis MS. apud hæredes."

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* "Kindness should be shewn to all men, to enemies as well as friends; that the latter may continue, and the former be made, to love us.
CLEOBULUS.

† Ὁ γὰρ χρόνος μ' ἐκαμψε—τεχίτης ὡς σοφός!
Ἀπείλα δ' ἐργαζόμενος ἀσθενέστερα. CRATES.

It has, besides, been said, that, "en vivant, et en voyant les hommes, il faut que le cœur se brise ou se bronze."

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Besides these books, it is said, in the "Nouveau Dictionnaire Historique," à Caen et Lyon, 1789, "qu'il travailla aux 'Vies des Césars,' aux 'Médailles de la Grande Grece,' et aux 'Fastes Consulaires,' publiés par Goltzius."

His domestic name was Adolphus à Meetkercke, i. e. *of* Meetkercke, as appears as well from a marginal note in Thuanus, as from his being called so by Antonius Senderus, a celebrated Flemish writer, in his "Flandria illustrata;" who, speaking of the illustrious men of his country, says, "et, inter eos, A. Metkerkus—vulgo Meetkerke—a veteri pago gentilitio (qui medio ferè itinere inter Brugas et Blancobergam situs est) sic dictus."

Thuanus and Senderus, writing perhaps from memory, have spelled his foreign or literary name differently from each other, and from that which Meetkerke thought proper to give to himself in the book printed at Bruges, most probably under his inspection; which name is followed in this work; as, in citing and speaking of Thuanus and Vossius, their foreign or literary names are naturally followed, though the domestic name of one was de Thou, and of the other Vos. Besides, that it is not to his embassies but to his books that his immortality is due. "Ex Libris Immortalitatem," said *Asinius Pollio*, when, in opening the first public library at Rome, he employed his wealth to a nobly-useful purpose."

Foppens, in his "Bibliotheca Belgica," 1739, has preserved a portrait of this illustrious Flemish scholar, engraved by Larmessin; and, from his account of him, it should seem, that his being appointed ambassador to the Court of England must have been particularly pleasing to him, since he had chosen before to make this country his residence, to avoid the troubles of his own, The words of Foppens are, "obiit Londini in Angliâ, quò, rerum paullatim in Flandria potiente Alexandro, Parmæ duce, secesserat." This may be inferred from Thuanus, and is confirmed by the inscription, extant upon his monument until the demolition of the old St. Paul's*, which has been

* "Since this was written," says the author, "I have, by the mediation of a friend, had the pleasure of a communication with Adolphus Meetkerke, Esq. of Julians, near Buntingford, in Hertfordshire, the sixth of the name, and fifth descendant in a direct line from his great progenitor, Sir Adolphus Meetkerke, the Ambassador from Flanders; and who has been pleased to enable me to correct an error I was led into by one of the books I consulted for the account which is above given.

"Sir Adolphus was not buried in St. Paul's, but in the church of St. Botolph, Aldersgate; and, at the rebuilding of that church, his monument,

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preserved likewise in the same book with his portrait, and is in the following words:

" Deo trino et uni
opt. max. sacrum,
ac æternæ memoriæ
nobilissimi, honoratissimi,
omnique virtutum et eruditionis genere
præstantissimi viri, domini
ADOLPHI Â MEETKERCKE
Brugensis,
equestris ordinis,
summi Flandriæ concilii
præsidis dignissimi et justissimi,
in creandis per Flandriam
urbium civitatumque magistratibus
legati perpetui.
Qui
difficillimis Belgarum temporibus
illustrem locum consiliarii statûs,
in supremo trium ordinum
Belgicarum provinciarum senatu,
multis principibus junctus collega,
plus quàm decennium sustinuit.
Legationes quoque
eorundem ordinum nomine

---

which had on it the above inscription, was conveyed to the family-seat at Julians, but too much damaged, in the taking down and the removal, to be again erected.

" Mr. Meetkerke is in possession of, among others, a very valuable relic of his ancestors, in a folio MS. of Greek and Latin poetry by Sir Adolphus, with additions by his son Adolphus, who died without issue, and by his son Edward, D. D. of Christ Church, Oxford, professor of Hebrew in that university, and prebendary of Winchester; which MS. the possessor of it may, perhaps, at a future day permit to be published—should prejudice be now more inclined than it was two centuries ago, to give way to the recommended prosodic doctrine, and to let the character of its author, a restorer of the Greek language rise to the level due to it in the Republic of Letters.

" The abovementioned MS. which is in the hand-writing of Dr. Edward Meetkerke, who was left by his ever-to-be-honoured father *infans anniculus*, and who proved to be the transmitter of his name, contains the monumental inscription, little differing from that copied above from Foppens, but in the being more correct in a few words, as *cepisset* for *suscepit*, &c. in its not being in any part broken into lines of inscription style, and in giving the hexameter and pentameter couplets at the end in this manner:

" Quid manus armata est? Hostis. Quidnam altera? Amicus.
Tertia? Meetkerkus, qui manum utramque capit.
Quid Græcæ voces, Ἐχθροὶ φίλοι τ' Ἀδελφοί?
Vocum harum interpres, Vita, Mekerke, tua est."[12]

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apud varios Germaniæ
superioris et inferioris principes,
regem Galliæ,
ejusque fratrem principem Alençonium,
tum etiam apud serenissimam hanc
Angliæ, &c. reginam
principi Havræo factus collega,
summis de rebus, maxima fide,
Summaque cum laude, obiit.
Eximiæ cognitionis cùm jurisprudentiæ,
tum historiæ fama celeberrimus:
nec minus a bonarum artium,
humanarumque disciplinarum et linguarum
præsertim Latinæ et Græcæ
(quarum posterioris fuit restaurator)
eruditione commendatissimus.
Quodque primum omnium est,
pietatis in Deum et homines,
veritatis evangelicæ et justitiæ
cultor studiosissimus.
Cujus causâ
omnibus supradictis honoribus relictis,
exilium,
etiamsi ipsi in sua senectute durum,
tamen libens Christi causâ suscepit;
nullo Hispani auro,
vel ingentibus pollicitationibus,
quibus à recto instituto dimovere
eum conabantur, expugnabilis.

" Is natos annos 63, menses 6, pridie nonas Oct. anno post natum Messiam 1591, ex hâc periturâ ad perennem vitam emigravit; cùm ex duabus nobilissimis selectissimisque uxoribus, tam virtute quam genere clarissimis, dominâ Jacobâ Cervinâ, et dominâ Margarettâ à Lichtervelde, plurimos suscepit utriusque sexûs liberos. Ex quibus moriens sex, ex qualibet uxore videlicet tres, reliquit superstites. Ex priore Balduinum; qui cæso nuper in expugnatione Daventriæ fratre suo primogenito D. Nicolao, militum duce fortissimo, militibus dicti fratris sui, à serenissima Angliæ regina est præfectus. Adolphum, patri cognominem, à fratre in ordine militari secundum: et filiam Annam, uxorem clarissimi viri D. Pauli Knibbii, juriscon. et serenis. Daniæ regis conciliarii. Ex posteriore filium anniculum Edvardum, et duas filias, Elizabetham, tres liberalissimæ indolis et formæ infantes.

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" Cui placide in Christo humanæ gentis sospitatore obdormienti, hoc meritis ipsius debitum mortale monumentum, tum immortalis amoris et reverentiæ, Petrus ab Heyla, dictus Verhella, Brugensis jurisc. popularis, civis et amicus ejus mœstiss. pos.

" Pro symbolo habebat duas dextras inter se junctas, quarum una armata est, altera inermis; quibus tertia e nube superveniens duas priores complectitur; additis his verbis, ad nomen Adolphi alludentibus,

ΦΙΛΟΙΣ ΕΧΘΡΟΙΣ ΤΕ ΑΔΕΛΦΟΣ.

Et amico frater et hosti.

Quid manus armata est? Hostis. Quidnam altera? Amicus.
Tertia Meetkerkus, qui manum utramque capit.
Quid Græcæ voces? et amico frater et hosti.
Vocum harum interpres vita, Mekerke, tua est.

" Nil scribitur totum. Quis hoc mare effundat?
Multum valent recisa parva de magnis.
Momenta rerum, et quæ argumenta sunt summa,
Suffecerit tractasse; nullus absolvet."

1797, *April.*

[*To the above, we subjoin the following brief Account of* " Metronariston; or, A new Pleasure Recommended, in a Dissertation upon a Part of Greek and Latin Prosody;" *on account of the letter with which it concludes.* E.]

THIS curious Dissertation (or *Aureus Libellus,* as we have seen it styled by a Veteran in Literature), is introduced, in a prefatory letter to Mr. Bryant, by an anonymous writer, who styles himself, " A Disciple of Mekerchus;" and is ornamented with a portrait of that excellent grammarian, acknowledged to be a striking likeness of an original painting preserved in the family. Adolphus Mekerchus, having long resided in this country in a public capacity, becomes entitled to a niche in the Temple of British Worthies. In the miscellaneous pages of our next, therefore, we shall give his portrait and personal history; and of this production of his Disciple shall observe, that it endeavours, with much good sense and great pleasantry, wholly to explode the present long-established doctrines of *quantity* and *accent,* and apparently with very great success.—Thus far we had actually proceeded, when we were kindly favoured with the sight of a letter from a gentleman who, by his

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own learned publications, has fully established the character of being a competent judge of these subjects; and which, though not written for publication, Mr. Knight has kindly permitted us to insert, as a proof of his sentiments on the work—far preferable to any thing farther we could have said.

"To William Scott, Esq. of the Inner Temple.

"DEAR SIR, "*Whitehall, March* 9.

"I BEG you will express my gratitude to your friend the author for the very valuable Dissertation which you have been so kind as to send me from him, and which I have perused with equal delight and satisfaction. Not having had the advantage of a regular education, I have not had the disadvantage of being instructed by any *doctor dedocendus;* and have, therefore, always pronounced the Greek and Latin languages in the manner which he recommends; though I did not ever expect to find my pronunciation so ably defended, or imagine that so much learning and ingenuity, employed upon so dry a subject, could be enlivened by so much wit and humour.

"To pronounce exactly as the Greeks and Romans did is certainly impossible, because it is impossible that we should know exactly how they did pronounce; but, to sacrifice *quantity*, which we do understand, to *accent*, which we do not, has always appeared to me extremely absurd; and still more so, to regulate the accents of a dead language by those of our own. The height and the continuity of tone are certainly, as Foster has observed, wholly distinct, and may therefore be separated in pronunciation; but, nevertheless, as we almost always unite them in speaking our own language, we shall find it difficult to separate them in speaking or reciting any other, without acquiring a foreign twang, which will always have an aukward, and generally a burlesque, effect.

"We learn from the ancient Greek scholiasts, that not only the vulgar, but even the most profound critics of the schools of Athens, Alexandria, and Tarsus, differed concerning the right accentuation of several words, wherefore we may safely answer those, who now so confidently explain and recommend the use of accents, merely by reminding them that, *inter virtutes grammatici sit, aliquid nescire.*

"I am, &c. &c.

1797, *March.* "R. P. KNIGHT."

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LIX. Character of the Rev. William Benwell, of Trinity College, Oxford.

Mr. Urban, *Jan.* 6, 1797.

I MUCH wonder that no one of the numerous friends of the late lamented Mr. Benwell has paid a greater tribute of respect to his memory than what appeared in your Obituary. A character so truly amiable and excellent deserves to be displayed in the brightest colours; nor is it with any idea of doing justice to his merits that I trouble you with this account of him; but in the hope of drawing from some more able pen a fuller and more perfect delineation of his genius and virtues.

Mr. Benwell was brought up under the care of the Rev. Dr. Valpy, at Reading, who still conducts his school with so much credit to himself, and such advantage to his numerous scholars. He entered at Trinity college, Oxford, in the beginning of the year 1783, and soon distinguished himself as an excellent classical scholar, particularly for his Latin compositions both in prose and verse. These attainments led him to aspire to the public honours of the University, and his efforts were crowned with success; first, by gaining the Under-graduate's prize in 1785 for Latin hexameters on "The Siege and Pillage of Rome by Alaric;" and then the Bachelor's, in the year 1787, by a very elegant essay on "The Superiority of the Moderns over the Antients in Art and Science." Henceforward he was looked up to as one of the ornaments of the University; and, besides his literary accomplishments, he was equally esteemed and admired by his friends for an amiable sweetness and modesty of disposition, for maturity of judgment, and an exquisite purity of general taste.

Soon after taking his degree of A. B. he was ordained deacon by the present Bishop of Hereford,* then Bishop of Oxford; and (there being yet no fellowship vacant for him on the foundation of his college,) he retired to the curacy of Sunning, in Berkshire. Here the same unassuming modesty of manners, and purity of character, gained him the love and esteem of his parish, and the general respect of the neighbourhood. But it is in his behaviour to

[* Dr. Butler.]

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the poor that his admirable character most shone forth. His kind and patient attention to their wants and infirmities, his assiduity in instructing and catechizing the children, together with his zeal in visiting the sick, and administering to them the comforts of religion, shewed his own strong sense of clerical duty, and marked him as a most conscientious and exemplary clergyman. His own sincere piety too gave weight to his instructions, which failed not *to turn many to righteousness*, and left an impression, which, I dare say, is not yet effaced from the minds of his poor friends (as he used to call them) in that extensive parish.

In the year 1790 Mr. B. succeeded to a fellowship of Trinity college; and on his return to Oxford, he engaged in the tuition of pupils, and undertook the care of a new edition of the *Memorabilia of Xenophon.* In this work, from the multiplicity of his other engagements, his progress was much slower than the lovers of Greek literature could have wished; and, we believe, only about two-thirds of it were finished at the time of his death. But, from the specimens which the writer of this memoir has seen, there is a display of accuracy of verbal criticism and text-emendation, which rank him among the foremost of editors of the Classics. He also took upon himself the trouble of giving an entirely new Latin translation, which, for elegance of Latinity, is not inferior to any that ever accompanied a Greek author, that of the Cyropædia of Hutchinson not excepted.

In the spring of the last year Mr. B. was instituted to the living of Chilton, in Suffolk, on the presentation of Mr. Wyndham, the Secretary at War. This enabled him to accomplish his union with a most sensible and amiable woman, to whom he had been long attached with the purest love, and who was deserving of a man of such virtue and merit. Their marriage took place in June; and in September a fever, which he caught in his humane attention to a poor sick family at Milton, deprived the world of his valuable life, and left his widow inconsolable for so sudden a deprivation of all her hopes. The life of man is often called a breath—a vapour! And when we consider the circumstances of this happy union, there seems such a dash of all human hopes and prospects, as fully confirms the idea of the frail and perishable tenure of our moral state. But "the virtuous soonest die;" and this good man is called away to receive those rewards which are laid up for spirits so pure and heavenly.

To review his general character:—As a scholar, Mr.

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Benwell was of the first rank, distinguished as a classic and philologist, and of no less refined taste and skill in antiquarian research. He has indeed completed no work that may carry his name down to posterity; yet there are many scattered compositions known to his friends (some of which, Mr. Urban, adorn your pages,) marked with evident traits of genius and ability. His style, both in his Latin and English compositions, was chaste, easy, and correct, formed in the school of Cicero and Addison, or perhaps more nearly resembling the elegant simplicity of his favourite Xenophon. His critical taste was eminently just and pure; nor was it confined to literary productions, but equally extended to painting, prints, and every work of elegant art. His discourses for the pulpit were written and delivered in a strain of piety and sincerity, well adapted to move the affections of his poorer hearers, to whom he used more particularly to address himself; and both in manner and matter his preaching strongly called to mind the pious and amiable zeal of the good Bishop Wilson. With a mind thus highly improved and well-directed, had it pleased Divine Providence to have granted him a longer term of years, he would no doubt have produced some work that would have enriched the stores of learning, or promoted the cause of virtue and religion.

In stature Mr. Benwell was about the middle size, slender, and genteel in person, of mild and gentle deportment and manners, which, with the soft expression of his eyes and countenance, contributed to render him universally beloved.

His loss to his friends is irreparable, and by none of them is he more sincerely lamented than by the writer of this imperfect account. He knew Mr. Benwell soon after his entrance at the University, and always esteemed his friendship and acquaintance as one of the happiest circumstances of his life. This tribute of affection, therefore, he has wished to pay to the memory of him, as a man of the most pure and virtuous character, of refined genius and taste, and of the strictest disposition and manners.

S. E. K.

1797, *Jan.*

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LX. Biographical Anecdotes of William Curtis, the Botanist.

Mr. Urban, *Aug.* 4.

A FEW years ago the Botanical World received a grievous loss in the death of the honest and amiable Mr. Aiton, of Kew. It was not, however, wholly irreparable; our eyes were all turned to his excellent son, in whose skill, diligence, and activity, his Majesty has found a faithful and affectionate servant.

But now we have to lament another great luminary in the botanical science, who has been taken from us (so was God's will!) at an early age. I allude to the death of Mr. Wm. Curtis, author of the Flora Londinensis, Botanical Magazine, &c. whose name appeared in your incomparable Obituary of the last month. Where shall we find his equal in botanical taste and accuracy! His works will place him high in the esteem of all those who know how to appreciate such talents, so truly capable of giving that correct and easy discrimination which subjects of Natural History so peculiarly demand.

The history which I am about to give of him is taken from some memoirs drawn up by himself. To these I am enabled to add several particulars from the long and intimate knowledge which I had of his disposition and abilities.

Mr. Curtis was the eldest son of Mr. John Curtis, of Alton, in Hampshire, a tanner. He was born in the year 1746. When about eight years of age, he was placed under the care of Mr. Vindin, who at that time kept a very respectable school about a mile from that town. Mr. Curtis remained at this seminary under Mr. Vindin, and his successor, Mr. Docker, till about the age of fourteen, when, to his great regret (for he had now begun to relish and to know the value of classical acquisitions,) he was taken away, and bound apprentice to his grandfather, an apothecary at Alton.

It was during this period that Mr. Curtis was led to his first studies in botany. The house contiguous to that in which Mr. Curtis lived was the Crown inn. The ostler, Mr. John Lagg, a sober steady man, was a person of uncommonly strong sense, and, though an unlettered man, with the assistance of Gerard's and Parkinson's unwieldy volumes, had gained so complete a knowledge of plants, that not one could be brought to him which he could not name without

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hesitation. This struck Mr. Curtis's young mind most forcibly, and brought into action those powers which have made him so famous. In a very short time, his indefatigable zeal had made him practically acquainted with most of the wild plants of his neighbourhood, especially those which related to medicine.

But this first practical acquaintance with plants had been gained under the direction of the labourious and obscure system of the old school. The Linnæan system began now to be much talked of. Mr. Curtis happened to meet with Berkenhout's botanical lexicon; and this was almost the only book on the theory of botany which he had been able to procure during his residence at Alton. His apprenticeship there now drawing to a conclusion, his friends thought it necessary that he should be settled in London.

He first lived with Mr. Geo. Vaux, surgeon, in Pudding-lane, and afterwards with Mr. Thomas Talwin, apothecary, of Gracechurch-street, to whose business he succeeded. During the period of his residing with these gentlemen, Mr. Curtis attended St. Thomas's hospital, and the anatomical lectures there given by Mr. Else, as well as the lectures of Dr. George Fordyce, senior physician to that hospital. Dr. Fordyce, convinced of the necessity of botanical knowledge to medical students, was in the practice of accompanying his pupils into the fields and meadows near town, chiefly for the purpose of instructing them in the principles of the science of botany. On these occasions, Mr. Curtis frequently had the honour of assisting the Doctor in demonstrating the plants which occurred; frequently the task of demonstration was confided wholly to Mr. Curtis. These instructions were gratuitous, and, no doubt, gave him that confidence of superiority which justly led him to the idea of imparting knowledge by the various modes of lecture and publication, which he afterwards so successfully pursued.*

Mr. Curtis with great judgment had connected the study of Entomology with that of botany; and accordingly, about the year 1771, published his instructions for collecting and preserving insects; and, in the year 1772, a translation of

* Mr. Curtis for some time gave public lectures in botany, taking his pupils with him into the fields and woods in the neighbourhood of London. Nothing could be more pleasant than these excursions. At dinner-time, the plants collected in the walk were produced and demonstrated; but the demonstration was enlivened with all that fund of natural humour which was always uppermost in Mr. Curtis's disposition.

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the Fundamenta Entomologiæ of Linnæus. He was now known to many gentlemen of the first abilities in the knowledge of Natural History; among the rest, to Mr. Alchorne, of the Mint. This gentleman had officiated, *pro tempore*, as demonstrator of botany to the Society of Apothecaries on the resignation of Mr. Hudson; and, conceiving that it would be both honourable and advantageous to Mr. Curtis to be placed in that situation, he recommended him in the handsomest terms to the society, and he was accordingly chosen to that office. He continued in this situation several years; but at length, finding it interfere too much with his professional duties, resigned it.

Before this resignation took place, Mr. Curtis had become intimately acquainted with Thomas White, Esq. brother of the Rev. Gilbert White, of Selborn, Hants, and of Mr. Benjamin White, father of the present eminent bookseller in Fleet-street. Mr. White was a gentleman of learning, extensive reading, and much science. In conjunction with him, Mr. Curtis occupied a very small garden for the culture of British plants, near the Grange-road, at the bottom of Bermondsey-street. It was here that Mr. Curtis first conceived the design of publishing his great work, the Flora Londinensis, having the good fortune to meet with an artist of uncommon talent in Mr. Kilburn, and receiving from Mr. White, especially in his three first Fasciculi, much and most valuable assistance.

The Grange-road garden was soon found too small for Mr. Curtis's extensive ideas. He, therefore, took a larger piece of ground in Lambeth Marsh, where he soon collected the largest collection of British plants ever brought together into one place. But there was something ungenial in the air of this place, which made it extremely difficult to preserve sea-plants, and many of the rare annuals which are adapted to an elevated situation; an evil rendered worse every year by the increased number of buildings around. This led his active mind, ever anxious for improvement, to inquire for a more favourable soil, and purer air. This at length he found at Brompton. Here he procured a spacious territory, in which he had the pleasure of seeing his wishes gratified to the utmost extent of reasonable expectation. Here he continued to his death.

Several years previous to this, Mr. Curtis, finding it incompatible with the duties of his profession, as an apothecary, to give up so much of his time as he wished to his favourite pursuits, first took in a partner, and soon after declined the practice of physic altogether, devoting himself

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to the study of Natural History. He had now nothing to depend upon for a livelihood but the precarious profits of his botanic garden and his publications. The Flora Londinensis was an object of universal admiration; and on this he bestowed unwearied care. But the sale of the work never equalled its unrivalled merit; the number of copies sold scarcely ever exceeded three hundred. This was owing partly to the work coming out (a great advantage to it in point of accuracy) so slowly; partly to its being but little known abroad in consequence of this slowness; and at length to the horrid revolution of France, that vortex in which all arts, literature, urbanity of manners, freedom of communication, regard to learning, taste, humanity, wealth, and every thing that is held valuable and comfortable to mortality, has been swallowed up, and *for a time* lost. The day seems dawning when they may all be allowed to revive with increased lustre. May God in his goodness hasten this happy period!

Mr. Curtis disdained to have the usual recourse to artifice and increased price to enable him to carry on the sale. But by a happy judgment, about the year 1787, he projected the plan of his Botanical Magazine. What the sterling merit of his Flora could not accomplish, this, comparatively speaking, inferior performance, procured him most readily. The nature of this publication had in it such a captivating appearance, was so easily purchaseable, and was executed with so much taste and accuracy, that it at once became popular; and, from its unvaried continuance in excellence and popularity, continued to be a mine of wealth to him to the very day of his death, contributing at the same time not a little to the increase of his botanical fame, from the number of original and excellent observations interspersed through the work.

The mode of publication adopted in the Botanical Magazine held out a tempting lure to similar productions. Hence, among others, the charming, inestimable *English Botany* of Dr. Smith and Mr. Sowerby took its origin. Unfortunately, Mr. Curtis considered the publication of this work as an act of hostility against himself; neither would he allow himself to be persuaded to the contrary. It was an unfortunate circumstance, and prevented him from communicating with Dr. Smith, a real friend to him, and even with the Linnæan Society, of which he was one of the oldest members, and in which he had a very large number of his personal friends. No mischief arose from this unto-

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ward misconception; the interposition of friends at length softening, if not entirely healing, the rankling wound.

There was not a Naturalist of any eminence who did not court his acquaintance. He was ever glorying in the friendship of Sir Joseph Banks, Mr. Dryander, Dr. John Sims, to whom he committed memoirs of his life, Dr. Goodenough, Mr. Marsham, Sir Thomas Frankland, Dr. Withering, Dr. Hope, Dr. Hunter, Dr. Lettsom, Dr. Darwin, Dr. Gwyn, Mr. Woodward, professors Martin and Schreber, Mr. Dickson, Mons. L'Heritier, Mr. Wickham, Mr. Wilson, Mr. Capel, the late Dr. Sibthorp, Mr. Lightfoot, Dr. Davall, &c. &c. &c. and their attachment to him was reciprocal.

There never was a pleasanter companion than Mr. Curtis: he abounded in innocent mirth; and good-humour ever floating uppermost gave a pleasant cast to every thing he said or did. Few people have been known to form so correct an opinion of themselves as he. "I have no pretensions," said he, in the memoirs which he left with Dr. Sims, "to be considered as a man of letters, or of great mental powers: I know myself and my imperfections. A consciousness of my inabilities makes me diffident, and produces in me a shyness, which some have been ready to construe into pride." He was sensible that his excellence consisted in his superior discernment when applied to objects of Natural History; in that respect he had few equals. The following circumstances bear witness to the truth of this remark. Mr. Curtis first discovered the membranous *calyptra* in mosses,* overlooked by Dillenius. To him we owe the discovery that the Violas and Oxalises produce seeds all the year through, though the latter produce no petals except in the spring, the former only sparingly in the autumn. The distinction between Poa *pratensis* and *trivialis* by the intrafoliaceous membrane, is the result of Mr. Curtis's accurate discernment. Many others might be mentioned. From this mode of viewing objects other writers took the hint; and, undoubtedly, the science of botany has been much improved by these and such like attentions within these few last years.

In Ornithology Mr. Curtis was no mean adept. Although his musical powers were by no means at all beyond the common level, yet in one respect he shewed a most exact ear. No bird could utter a note, whether its usual one, or

* See Mr. Curtis's description of the Polytrichum *commune* and *nanum* in the Flora Londinensis.

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that of love, or that of fear and surprise, but he could *from the sound* determine from what species it proceeded. He has often regretted to the writer of this article that he had not the power of imparting this knowledge. His skill in this particular has enlivened many a herborization both in waste wilds and thick embarrassing woods.

Entomology was always a favourite study with him. Few men have observed more: it is only to be regretted that he committed so little to paper. He was so familiar with the motions of insects, that he could almost always declare what was the intent of those busy and playful (as it should seem to ignorant observers) actions, in which they were so perpetually employed. He made a most notable discovery of the cause of what is called the *honeydew* on plants. From repeated observations he determined it to be no other than the excrement of Aphides. Some observations on this subject are left behind him, and it is to be hoped will one day be given to the public.

Had Mr. Curtis received a polished education, it would have proved a public benefit. One evil almost always arises from this defect. The mind, untutored, does not know how to fix itself; conscious of great and various powers, it runs from subject to subject, and never pursues any to the limit at which it is enabled to arrive. Thus Mr. Curtis was perpetually forming some new design or other, without completing any one.* This versatility must

* Mr. Curtis intended that his Flora Londinensis should contain all the plants growing wild within ten miles of London; and, afterwards, others of more distant situations. But he published only seventy-two numbers, of which seventy were of the former description, and two only of the latter. He began with publishing two little tracts upon Entomology; but added nothing farther to Entomology except his tract on the brown-tailed Moth, and an unpublished tract upon the Aphis, and that upon the Sphex fabulosa, which was given in to the Society for promoting the study of Natural History, This was a curious and valuable paper, and gave a very full detail of the history of that animal. Aristotle himself has left similar observations upon either the same insect, or certainly one of that genus, of manners precisely the same. He began a new illustration of the botanical terms, &c. but he did not put out above two or three numbers. When the *English Botany* began to be popular, he thought to counteract the injury (as *he* thought it) of that work, by giving diminished figures of the plates of his Flora Londinensis; but this work also was stopped before many numbers were published. He gave an account of many of the English grasses; but he did not carry on that plan to the end which he originally proposed. The only work to which he steadily adhered was his Botanical Magazine. Here he found an estate, and every thing depended upon the regularity of the publication in all its points, Here he was compelled to punctuality; and who is there who does not rejoice at such a necessity so existing, and so prevailing! The Botanical Magazine, and most probably the Flora Londinensis, will be carried on for the benefit of his wife and daughter.

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not be imputed to him as a fault; it may rather be called the consequence of (what in his case, and from the circumstances of his family, was unavoidable) an incorrect education. They whom God has blessed with affluence may profit from remarks of this kind, and do their duty, by giving their children not *half-finished*, *new-fangled*, and *superficial*, but *regular* and *sound* educations.

All Mr. Curtis's ideas were turned to the benefit of mankind. He was the first botanist of note in this country who applied botany to the purposes of agriculture. By perpetually cultivating plants, he possessed advantages superior to any that had preceded him, and was thereby enabled to point out to the agriculturist the noxious as well as the useful qualities of plants; a branch of agriculture rarely attended to.

Although, as has been before stated, Mr. Curtis's education was very confined, he had acquired some taste for classic literature both ancient and modern; and somewhat of elegance and neatness pervaded whatever he took in hand. The form of his mind was pourtrayed in his garden, his library, his aviary; and even a dry catalogue of plants* became from his pen an amusing and instructive little volume. His delicacy never forsook him; nor would he willingly adopt the coarse vulgar names† of some of the elder botanists, though sanctioned by the authority of Linnæus himself. In short, Mr. Curtis was an honest, laborious, worthy man, gentle, humane, kind to every body, a pleasant companion, a good master, and a steady friend. His Flora Londinensis will be a *monumentum ære perennius*. The size, the accuracy of the work, the masterly exemplification of dissection of flowers, will do as much for the establishment of the Linnæan system as any work which ever appeared. The few mosses which he undertook to illustrate have their minute parts so well displayed, that these very plates would of themselves initiate any one into the knowledge of that branch of the Cryptogamia. But I beg pardon for running into such length; for, whoever touches upon the abilities and suavity of manners in Mr. Curtis, cannot end his subject in a few words.

Yours, &c.

KEWENSIS.

1799, *Aug.*

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* See Catalogue of British Plants cultivated in the London Botanic Garden—1783.

† Hence he gave the name of Olidum to a species of Chenopodium, rejecting the indelicate one adopted by Linnæus.

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LXI. Anecdotes of Francis Stuart.

Mr. Urban,

THE following note on Captain Grose's Olio may, perhaps, be acceptable to the lovers of biography. You may rely on its authenticity.

Yours, &c.

W. N.

P. 161. *A porter-drinking man, Steward.*] This Steward was *Francis Stuart.* He was the son of a shop-keeper in Edinburgh, and was brought up to the law. For several years he was employed as a writer in some of the principal offices of Edinburgh; and being a man of good natural parts, and given to literature, he frequently assisted in digesting and arranging MSS. for the press; and, among other employments of this sort, he used to boast of assisting or copying some of the juvenile productions of the afterwards celebrated Lord Kaims, when he was very young, and a correspondent with the Edinburgh Magazine. When he came to London, he stuck more closely to the press; and in this walk of copying or arranging for the press, he got recommended to Dr. Johnson, who then lived in Gough-square. Frank was a great admirer of the Doctor, and upon all occasions consulted him; and the Doctor had also a very respectable opinion of his amanuensis Frank Stuart, as he always familiarly called him. But it was not only in collecting authorities that Frank was employed, he was the man who did every thing in the writing way for him, and managed all his affairs between the Doctor, his bookseller, and his creditors, who were then often very troublesome, and every species of business the Doctor had to do out of doors; and for this he was much better qualified than the Doctor himself, as he had been more accustomed to common business, and more conversant in the *ways of men.*

That he was a porter-drinking man, as Captain Grose says, may be admitted; for he usually spent his evenings at the Bible, in Shire-lane, a house of call for bookbinders and printers; where Frank was in good esteem among some creditable neighbours that frequented the back-room; for, except his fuddling, he was a very worthy character. But his drinking and conviviality, he used to say, he left behind

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him at Edinburgh, where he had connected himself with some jovial wits and great card-players, which made his journey to London very prudent and necessary, as nothing but such a measure could break off the connexion, or bring him to good hours and moderation.* In one of those night rambles, Stuart and his companions met with the mob-procession when they were conducting Captain Porteus to be hanged; and Stuart and his companions were next day examined about it before the town-council, when (as Stuart used to say) "we were found to be too drunk to have any hand in the business." But he gave a most accurate and particular account of that memorable transaction in the Edinburgh Magazine of that time, which he was rather fond of relating.

In another walk, besides collecting authorities, he was remarkably useful to Dr. J.; that was, in the explanation of low cant phrases, which the Doctor used to get Frank to give his explanation of first; and all words relating to gambling and card-playing, such as *All Fours*, *Catch-honours*, *Cribbage*, &c. were, among the Typos, said to be Frank Stuart's, corrected by the Doctor, for which he received a second payment. At the time this happened, the Dictionary was going on printing very briskly in three departments, letter D, G, and L, being at work upon at the same time; and the Doctor was, in the printing-house phrase, *out of town*, that is, had received more money than he had produced MS.; for the proprietors restricted him in his payments, and would answer no more demands from him than at the rate of a guinea for every sheet of MS. copy he delivered, which was paid him by Mr. Strahan on delivery; and the Doctor readily agreed to this. The copy was written upon 4to. post, and in two columns each page. The Doctor wrote, in his own hand, the words and their explanation, and generally two or three words in each column, leaving a space between each for the authorities, which were pasted on as they were collected by the different clerks or amanuenses employed: and in this mode the MS. was so regular, that the sheets of MS. which made a sheet of print could be very exactly ascertained. Every guinea

* Before the journey to London was resolved on, Frank took some pains to bring his companions to order and good hours; and one of his efforts this way was his writing a song of four verses, to the famous old tune of "Woe's my heart that we should sunder," and every verse concluded with a chorus line, "Let's leave lang-jinks but never sunder." Lang-jinks is the name for Lansquenet in Scotland among gamesters.

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parcel came after this agreement regularly tied up, and was put upon a shelf in the corrector's room till wanted. The MS. being then in great forwardness, the Doctor supplied copy faster than the printers called for it; and in one of the heaps of copy it happened that, upon giving it out to the compositors, some sheets of the old MS. that had been printed off were found among the new MS. paid for. As the MS. was then in such a ready and forward state, it is but justice to the Doctor's character to say, that he does not appear to be driven to his shifts so much as to make use of this shabby trick to get three or four guineas, for it amounted to no more. It is, therefore, more probable that it happened by the Doctor's keeping the old copy, which was always returned him with the proof, in a disorderly manner. But another mode of accounting for this was, at that time, very current in the printing house. The Doctor, besides his old and constant assistant, Stuart, had several others, some of them not of the best characters; and one of this class had been lately discharged, whom the Doctor had been very kind to, notwithstanding all his loose and idle tricks; and it was generally supposed that he had fallen upon this expedient of picking up the old MS. to raise a few guineas, finding the money so readily paid on the MS. as he delivered it. Upon the whole, every body was inclined to acquit the Doctor, as he had been well known to have rather *too little thoughts about money matters.* And what served to complete the Doctor's acquittal was, Stuart immediately on the discovery supplying the *quantum* of right copy (for it was ready;) which set every thing to rights, and that in the course of an hour or two, as the writer of this note can truly assert, as he was employed in the business.

How such an erroneous and injurious account of an accident so fairly and justly to be accounted for, and the Doctor's character cleared from all imputation of art or guilt, came to Captain Grose's ears, is hard to be accounted for: but it appears to have been picked up among the common gossip of the press-room, or other remote parts of the printing-house, where the right state of the fact could not be minutely related, nor accurately known.

W. N.

1799, *Suppl.*

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LXII. Biographical Anecdotes of Richard Mulcaster.

Mr. Urban,

MANY of your pages have been often and successfully devoted to Biography, a branch of literature peculiarly useful and entertaining; and, should the life of Richard Mulcaster, who once ranked high as a philologist, be thought worthy a niche in your Miscellany, an early insertion of it will oblige,

Yours, &c.

E. H.

The memoir I present is unmarked by adventurous anecdote: it is of a man who performed the task of life amid the schools of science; who penetrated the intricacies of knowledge only to facilitate the entrance of others.

Richard Mulcaster arrogated not to himself the pride of high descent; his ancestors were people of opulence in Cumberland so far back as the time of William Rufus, where their chief care was to defend the border counties from the incursions of the Scots*. His father was William Mulcaster, a gentleman, who resided at Carlisle, where, as Wood affirms, his son Richard was born. He was educated on the foundation at Eton, whence, in 1548, he gained his election to King's college, Cambridge. Here he took no degree, but while scholar removed to Oxford; for what reason we are not told. In 1555, he was elected student of Christ Church; and in the next year licensed to proceed in arts. While at Eton or Cambridge we do not hear that he made any proficiency in the learned languages. But, after he had resided some time at Oxford, he became eminent for his skill in Eastern literature. He entered on the teacher's life about 1559; and on September 24, 1561, for his extraordinary accomplishments in philology was appointed the first master of the school on Laurence-Pountney-hill, then just founded by the Merchant Taylors' Company. Of his method of teaching Fuller quaintly remarks: "In a morning he would exactly and plainly construe and parse the lesson to his scholars; which done, he

* A pedigree of his family occurs in a volume of Surrey descents among the MSS. of Dr. Rawlinson, at Oxford.

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slept his hour (custom made him critical to proportion it) in his desk in the school; but woe be to the scholar that slept the while. Awaking, he heard them accurately; and Atropos might be persuaded to pity as soon as he to pardon where he found just fault. The prayers of cockering mothers prevailed with him as much as the requests of indulgent fathers, rather increasing than mitigating his severity on their offending children." Immediately after, however, the witty historian has informed us, "His sharpness was the better endured because unpartial; and many excellent scholars were bred under him*." In this school Mulcaster spent nigh twenty-six years in harmless drudgery: yet, though he felt the inconvenience, he was happy in the toil. "A great learned man," saith he† [P. Melanchthon], "in our dayes, thought so much of the troublesome and toilsome life we teachers lead, as he wrote a pretie book of the miseries of maisters‡. We are to thank him for his good will: but when any kind of life, be it high, be it low, is not troubled with his proportion to our portion, we will yield to misery. Our life is very painful indede, yet what if beyond comparison painfull? Much ado we have, and what if none more? Yet sure many as much though they deale not with so many." In another part of the Positions, he thus feelingly bewails the neglect into which his honest and useful employment had fallen: "Our calling creepes low and hath paine for companion, still thrust to the wall though still confessed good." In another, he complains that "the teacher's life wrestles with unthankefullnesse;" such small recompence hath so great pain, "the very acquaintance dying when the childe departs, though with confessede desertes and manifeste profit." And here I am glad to notice an anecdote of the learned Bishop Andrews, whom Mulcaster had educated at Merchant Taylors. He not only retained a very high esteem for his old master, but used in all companies of his friends to place him at the upper end of the table. Nor did his grateful acknowledgement stop here; he many times with a liberal hand supplied our teacher's wants; and, when he died, caused his portrait to be hung up over his study door. And Bishop Andrews, we are told,

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* Fuller's Worthies, Westmorland, 139.

† In his Positions, p. 265.

‡ "The Miseries of Schoolemaisters, vttered in a Latine Oration made by the famous Clearke, Philip Melanchthon." Licensed. Octavo, 1569. Ames's Typograph. Antiq. 2d edit. p. 945.

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had but few others in his house. Nor even here did the gratitude of this pious Prelate make a pause; he retained to the last hour of his life the same veneration for the memory of his preceptor as he had shewn his person while alive, and in his will bequeathed a handsome legacy to his son.

In 1581, Mulcaster sent forth to the world his Positions; and, in the following year, his Elementarie; "a book (saith Mr. Warton, Hist. Poet. III. 345) which contains many judicious criticisms and observations on the English language." But of both these, with his other productions, more will be said hereafter. To introduce an anecdote of Mulcaster here, it will be necessary to observe, that it was no small commendation to reforming zeal, that it encouraged learning, whose destruction was so much dreaded, that the venerable Latimer, while all the other bishops complied absolutely with the king's will, in consenting to the dissolution of religious houses, earnestly urged that two in each county should be preserved, "*not in monkery*, but so as they might be converted to preaching, *study*, and prayer." To obviate this difficulty, however, those who followed the profession of teachers had immunities granted them. They were freed from taxes, and many other obligations usually charged on other subjects; but in 1581 or 1582, from a private pique against a few individuals, the assessors levied the taxes against the instructors of youth. This caused some disturbance; and Mulcaster was among the foremost of those who successfully opposed the innovation. On April 29, 1594, he was collated to the prebendal stall of Gatesbury, in the cathedral of Sarum*; and in 1596 he resigned the mastership of Merchant Taylors. The Company who had conferred it on him were desirous he should remain with them; but Fuller has recorded that he gave for answer, "*fidelis servus, perpetuus asinus.*". Whether by these words we are to suppose he thought himself slighted, is at this distant period difficult to be determined. One thing is certain, he left them, and was chosen upper master of St. Paul's school. Here he continued twelve years, and then retired to the rich rectory of Stanford Rivers, in Essex, to which he had been instituted at the presentation of the queen.

The reason of his retiring from St. Paul's was, I am inclined to think, the loss of an affectionate wife, with

* MS. Browne Willis in Bibl. Bodl.

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whom he had enjoyed fifty years of conjugal felicity. Chearfulness and vigour were now no more; his health was impaired by the inquietude of his mind, which sought relief by indulging the anguish of reflection. In his church of Stanford Rivers he put up a plate with this inscription:

HERE LYETH BVRIED THE BODIE OF
KATHARINE MVLCASTER, WIFE TO RICHARD
MVLCASTER, BY ANCIENT PARENTAGE AND
LINNIAL DISCENT, ANN ESQVIER BORNE;
BY THE MOST FAMOVS QVEEN ELIZABETH'S
PREROGATIVE GIFT, A PARSON OF THIS
CHVRCH; WITH WHOM SHE LIVED IN
MARRIAGE FIFTIE YEARES, AND DYED
THE 6 DAY OF AVGVST, 1609. A GRAVE
WOMAN, A LOVEINGE WIFE, A
CAREFVL NVRSE, A GODLIE CREATVRE,
A SAINCT IN HEAVEN IN THE PRESENCE
OF HER GOD AND SAVIOR, WHOM SHE EVER
DAILIE AND DEARLIE SERVED*.

And in two years he followed her to the grave. The 15th day of April, 1611†, closed a life spent in the pursuit and diffusion of knowledge.

Of Mulcaster, though eminent for his learning, we find no memorials by his contemporaries: what, therefore, was his character in private life, cannot now be recovered. His temper was warm, but not hasty; and, though the witty Fuller has accused him of using his scholars too harshly, we may willingly make some allowance when we find he was educated under the same master with Ascham, and Dr. Nicholas Udall, whose severity he perhaps imbibed‡.

* This inscription now lies on the ledge of the chancel window, but seems formerly to have been fixed on a stone. Sept. 10, 1798.

† He was buried at Stanford on the 26th of the same month, where his memory has no preservative.

‡ Dr. Nicholas Udall was of Corpus Christi college, Oxford, and became master of Eton school about 1534. Bale styled him "elegantissimus omnium literarum magister, et earum felicissimus interpres." His scholar, Nicholas Tusser, has left the world a true character of his severity in the following lines:

"From Paul's I went, to Eton sent
To learn straightways the Latin phrase,
Where fifty-three stripes given to me
At once I had,
For fault but small, or none at all,
It came to pass thus beat I was.
See, Udall, see, the mercy of thee
To me poor lad."

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While thus descanting on the private character of Mulcaster, I think it not to his dispraise to mention, that, like Ascham, he was fond of archery, a science once of national concern. And, though in Henry VIII.'s reign its revival was for the last time properly enforced by the legislature, it was much encouraged during that of Elizabeth. From the *Positions* we learn that, in 1581, a society of archers existed, who termed themselves *Prince Arthur's knights.* In explanation of their title it may be necessary to observe, that Arthur, elder brother to Henry VIII. was particularly fond of this exercise, insomuch, that his name became the proverbial appellation of an expert bowman. Of this (hitherto unnoticed) society Mulcaster was a member, as will sufficiently appear in the following extract.

(Positions, p. 101) Archery, "do I like best generally of any round stirring without the dores, upon the causes before alleadged; which if I did not, that worthy man, our late learned countrieman maister Askam, would be half angrie with me, though he were of a milde disposition, who, both for trayning the archer to his bow, and the scholler to his booke, hath shewed himselfe a cunning *archer*, and a skilful maister.

"In the middest of so many earnest matters I may be allowed to entermingle one which hath a relice of mirth; for, in praysing of *archerie* as a principall exercise to the preseruing of health, how can I but praise them who professe it throughly, and maintaine it nobly, the friendly and franke fellowship of Prince Arthur's knightes in and about the citie of London, which of late years have so revived the exercise, so countenaunced the artificers, so enflamed emulation, as in themselves for frindly meeting, in workmen for good gayning, in companies for earnest comparing, it is almost growne to an orderly discipline, to cherishe louing society, to enrich labouring pouertie, to maintaine honest activity, which their so encouraging the under travellours, and so encreasing the healthfull traine, if I had sacred to silence, would not my good freind in the citie, maister Hewgh Offley, and the same my noble fellow in that order Syr Launcelot, at our next meeting have give me a sowre nodde, being the chief furtherer of the fact which I commend, and the famosest knight of *the fellowship which I am of?* Nay, would not even Prince Arthur himselfe, maister Thomas Smith, and the whole table of those well known knights and most active *archers*, haue laid in their chaleng again their fellow knight, if, speaking of their pastime, I should have spared their names? Where-

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unto I am easily led, bycause the exercise deseruing such praise, they that loue so praiseworthie a thing neither can of themselves, neither ought at my hand to be hudled up in silence."

To return from this digression. Of a clergyman it is pleasing to observe, with an eminent divine, "he was a priest in his own house as well as in the temple." Mulcaster, we are satisfied from his writings, was a warm Protestant; but what was his piety, or what his conversion from Popery, we are not told. And he seems never to have engaged himself in the busy controversies of the Reformation*. As a scholar he ranks high. His English productions boast an exuberance of expression not often found in the writers of his own day; and his Latin, not inelegant, were celebrated in their time. But for his skill in the Greek and Oriental tongues we must trust to the voice of Fame. For the last of these, however, he was esteemed by the celebrated Hugh Broughton, a man of eminence for Eastern learning, but miserably ignorant in every other species of literature.

Mulcaster seems to have been early addicted to dramatic composition. In a chronological series of Queen Elizabeth's payments for plays acted before her (from the Council Registers) are two entries which bespeak him in great favour at Court.

"18th March, 1573-4, to *Richard Mouncaster*, for two plays presented before her on Candlemas-day and Shrove tuesday last, 20 marks.

"And further for his charges, 20 marks."

"11th March, 1575-6, to *Richard Mouncaster*, for presenting a play before her on Shrove sunday last, 10 pounds."

Whether Mulcaster was a student of the classic drama, or still adhered to the Gothic spectacles, is a *desideratum*. It is, however, highly probable that he united them.

In the Latin plays acted before Queen Elizabeth and James I. at Oxford, the students of St. John's college were remarkably distinguished; a circumstance which, it is probable, would not have occurred, had they not received their education under Mulcaster at Merchant Taylors. A little performance of our students, at Oxford, before King

* Fuller has recorded the testimony of "those who heard him preach, that his sermons were not excellent." The Historian is doubtless incorrect when he writes that Mulcaster died about the middle of Queen Elizabeth's reign.

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James, 1605, is thought to have suggested Macbeth to Shakespeare. When James arrived at the College-gate, we are told, three young men, habited as weird sisters, addressed the Royal pedant, his queen, and family, in the following lines:

" 1. Fatidicas olim fama est cecinisse sorores
Imperium sine fine tuæ, rex inclyte, stirpis.
Banquonem agnovit generosa Loquabria Thanum;
Nec tibi, Banquo, tuis sed sceptra nepotibus illæ
Immortalibus immortalia vaticinatæ:
In saltum, ut lateas, dum Banquo recedis ab aula.
Tres eadem pariter canimus tibi fata tuisque,
Dum spectande tuis, e saltu accedis ad urbem;
Teque salutamus: salve, cui Scotia servit;
2. Anglia cui, salve. 3. Cui servit Hibernia, salve.
1. Gallia cui titulos, terras dant cætera, salve.
2. Quem divisa prius colit una Britannia, salve.
3. Summe Monarcha Britannice, Hibernice, Gallice, salve.
1. ANNA, parens regum, soror, uxor, filia, salve.
2. Salve, HENRICE hæres, princeps pulcherrime, salve.
3. Dux CAROLE, et perbelle Polonice regule, salve.
1. Nec metas fatis, nec tempora ponimus istis;
Quin orbis regno, famæ sint terminus astra:
CANUTUM referas regno quadruplice clarum;
Major avis, æquande tuis diademate solis.
Nec serimus cædes, nec bella, nec anxia corda;
Nec furor in nobis; sed agente calescimus illo
Numine, quo THOMAS WHITUS per somnia motus,
Londinensis eques, Musis hæc tecta dicavit.
Musis? Imo Deo, tutelarique Joanni.
Ille Deo charum et curam, prope prætereuntem
Ire salutatum, Christi præcursor, ad ædem
Christi pergentem, jussit. Dictâ ergo salute
Perge, tuo aspectu sit læta Academia, perge*."

Such were the lines which, in the magic hand of Shakespeare, expanded to one of the most exalted lessons of ambition that our language can boast of.

In 1575, when Elizabeth was on one of her progresses at Kenilworth, Mulcaster produced a copy of Latin verses

* This little interlude was annexed to the play of Vertumnus, by Dr. Matthew Gwynne, 4to. 1607 (which was acted before the king by some of the students of St. John's on a subsequent day), and inserted by Mr. Malone in a note at the end of Macbeth, in his edition of Shakespeare, 1790, vol. IV. pp. 438, 439.

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which were spoken before her. They were printed in Gascoyne's "Princely Pleasures at Kenilworth," 1575, which was reprinted in his Works, 1587, and again, 1788, in Mr. Nichols's Progresses of Queen Elizabeth. They are short and easy, but, as was usual with the Court productions of the time, completely mythological. In 1580, he prefixed a copy of commendatory verses to Ocland's Anglorum Prælia, and another, two years afterwards, to his Ειρηναρχια. Others may doubtless be found prefixed to the works of his contemporaries. His verses to Queen Elizabeth, on her skill in music, should by no means be forgotten; they first appeared in a poem prefixed to a book intituled, "Discantus Cantiones, quæ ab Argumento sacræ vocantur, quinque et sex Partium: Autoribus Thoma Tallisa et Gulielmo Birdo, Anglis." &c. Lond. 1575, 4to.; whence they were transcribed by Mr. Ballard, in his memoirs of Queen Elizabeth, p. 226:

"Regia majestas, ætatis gloria nostræ,
Hanc in deliciis semper habere solet;
Nec contenta graves aliorum audire labores,
Ipsa etiam egregie voce manuque canit."

In 1581, he published his "Positions, wherein those primitive circumstances be examined which are necessarie for the training up of Children, either for Skill in theire Booke, or Health in their Bodie." They were most elegantly printed at London (1581, 1587, 4to.) by Thomas Vautrollier, in the white letter, with the promise of a second part, which seems to have been completed in 1582 by the publication of "The first part of the *Elementarie*, which entreateth chefely of the right Writing of the English Tung." I had once some thoughts of comparing the Positions and Elementarie of Mulcaster with the Scholemaster of Ascham; but their methods of treating on education differed so widely, that I had not the most distant prospect of advantage from the comparison.

The Positions and Elementarie of Mulcaster contain some peculiarities of spelling and innumerable quaintnesses of writing, joined to many judicious criticisms on the English language. By the spelling he seems frequently anxious to fix the pronunciation of his words; and in some parts we may be inclined to think he was desirous that words should be written as they were spoke. From analogy he has formed many words which I do not remember to have seen in other writers; and several natives

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may be found, which our great Lexicographer has either not recorded in his Dictionary, or given a confined sense to. As far as Plato's Institutes of Education served his purpose, he was careful to adhere to them; though he seems totally to have neglected the science of arithmetic, which, in Plato's Academy, was a requisite elementary.

In 1601, he sent forth his "Catechismus Paulinus, in Vsum Scholæ Paulinæ conscriptus, ad Formam parvi illius Anglici Catechismi qui Pueris in communi Precum Anglicarum Libro ediscendus proponitur," in octavo. It is in long and short verse, sometimes closely, and, at others diffusely, translated; and, though now forgotten, was once in high esteem.

May, June, and July, 1800. E. H.

LXIII. Biographical Memoirs of Anthony Hall.

Mr. Urban,

In a Magazine like the Gentleman's, so many of whose pages are devoted to Antiquarian research, the life of an Antiquary may have its interest. The only apology I can make for the paucity of materials is, that they are entirely new.

Anthony Hall was the son of the Rev. Henry Hall, of Kirkbridge, in the county of Cumberland, where he was born in 1679. He received the rudiments of learning at Carlisle; whence he was removed to Queen's college, Oxford, and admitted battiler, July 7, 1696. Why he was not matriculated till Nov. 18, 1698, does not appear. On Dec. 15, 1701, he became B.A.; and M.A. in 1704: having just entered into holy orders; and was elected fellow of his college, April 18, 1706. In 1719, upon the death of Dr. Hudson, keeper of the Bodley library, he became a candidate for that office. One circumstance was probably to his advantage. Dr. Hudson (who was much respected, and ever active in the promotion of learning), a little while before his death, expressed a wish that Mr. Hall should be his successor*. Still, his endeavours failed. Dr. Hudson, at the time of his death, had nearly finished his

* Ballard's MS. letters (in the Bodleian,) vol. VI. p. 50. Letter from Bishop Tanner to Dr. Arthur Charlet, master of University college.

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edition of Josephus; by Mr. Hall's exertions it soon issued from the press; and he shortly after married Dr. Hudson's widow. On April 8, 1720, he was instituted to the rectory of Hampton Poyle, in Oxfordshire, at the presentation of his college; and in the following year took the degrees in divinity. He died at Garford, in Berkshire, and was buried at Kingston, in that county, April 6, 1723.

Dr. Hall, by his literary labours, deserved far more attention than he acquired. He had a quick apprehension, and his judgment was clear and penetrating; but it was his misfortune never to compare or revise the manuscripts he had once transcribed. *Leland de Scriptoribus Britannicis* was very erroneously printed; and in some parts were great omissions, from his negligence. Hearne, before his ejectment from the Bodleian library (as a Non-juror), collated one hundred and thirty-five pages of the printed copy, which I have now before me. But, as he continued a Non-juror to the last (and that much at the expence of his worldly interest), he was never again admitted to the original.

Dr. Hall published,

1. "Commentarii de Scriptoribus Britannicis, Auctore Joanne Lelando Londinate. Ex Autographio *Lelandino* nunc primum edidit Antonius Hall, A.M. Coll. Reg. Oxon. Socius, 2 Tom. 1709, 8vo*.

2. "Nicolai Triveti Dominicani Annales Sex Regum Angliæ, e præstantissimo Codice nunc primum emendate edidit, &c. Oxon. 1718, 8vo.

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* From the Collection of Letters already quoted, vol. IV. p. 38, &c. I have selected an anecdote or two, which throw some light on the history of this publication. From a letter of Bishop Tanner's to Dr. Arthur Charlet, it appears the bishop originally designed an edition of Leland's work only, and not what he afterwards completed in the *Bibliotheca Britannica Hibernica*. MS. Ball. IV. 38. "Honored Master, your letter of the 15th instant missed me at London, and did not come to my hands till Saturday morning last. I take the opportunity of this first post to thank you for your intelligence about *a new editor of Leland*, which I am not a little concerned to hear. The gentleman (Mr. Hall) named, is a person of good industry and abilities, and much fitter, perhaps, for that work than I am; however, I must crave leave to say, that he may oblige the world with many things out of the Bodleian library which may be as much to his credit and advantage, without injuring or slurring a brother drudge." In another letter, dated Norwich, June 25, 1707 (Ball. MSS. IV. 45.), Dr. Tanner says, he had "at first proposed the bare printing Leland and Boston of Bury, and supplying what was wanting by wholesale out of Bale and Pitts, within a twelvemonth, as our agreement was; and this, perhaps, might have answered the booksellers' end, and have been satisfactory enough to many other people. But when I enlarged the design, and could not bring myself to take chae

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3. " Flavii Josephi Opera, Gr. et Lat. cum MSS. Collat. nova Versione et Notis J. Hudsoni." 2 Tom. Oxon. 1720.

4. " Nicolai Triveti Annalium Continuatio; ut et Adami Munmuthensis Chronicon cum ejusdem Continuatione; quibus accedit Joannis Bostoni speculum Cœnobitanum, e præstantissimo Codice Reginensi nunc primo edita. Oxon. 1722. 8vo.

He likewise drew up the account of Berkshire for the booksellers in Magna Britannia Nova et Antiqua, vol. I. 4to, Lond. 1720, &c.; and it having been affirmed that he was the Author of a description of Cumberland in the same work; he took an opportunity of denying it at the end of Trivet's Annals, 1719.

In the proposals for the publication of Mr. Urry's Chaucer, 1716, the addition of a useful and copious glossary was promised by Anthony Hall; but from the title of the work when published, and from a paragraph at the close of the Preface, it appears to have been afterwards undertaken and completed by a student of Christ-church.

Yours, &c.

Nov. 1800. H. E.

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racters of men and notices of books upon trust, there was a necessity of longer time; and you can witness as well as any body, how closely I followed it at the libraries of Oxford, London, and Cambridge, and thereupon spent the prime of my youth, and more money than I ever shall receive for the copy, and endangered my life, when I had the small-pox, in that service." In a third letter, the bishop complains of it as hard usage from his college, and as unexpected from an old acquaintance, whose friendship he was in no wise sensible of having forfeited. And toward the middle of the letter he makes still farther complaints, when he finds the book was printed at the expence of the University.

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NOTICES

OF THE

DEATHS OF PERSONS

EMINENT FOR THEIR SKILL IN THE ARTS AND SCIENCES, DISTINGUISHED BY THEIR LITERARY WORKS, REMARKABLE FOR THEIR ECCENTRICITIES, OR ANY PECULIAR CIRCUMSTANCES, WITH ANECDOTES AND MEMORANDA, SELECTED FROM THE OBITUARY.*

1733.

MAY 4. Mr. *John Underwood*, of Whittlesea, in Cambridgeshire. At his burial, when the service was over, an arch was turned over the coffin, in which was placed a small piece of white marble, with this inscription, NON OMNIS MORIAR, 1733. Then the six gentlemen who followed him to the grave sang the last stanza of the 20th Ode of the second book of Horace. No bell was tolled, no one invited but the six gentlemen, and no relation followed his corpse; the coffin was painted green, and he laid in it with all his clothes on. Under his head was placed Sanadon's Horace, at his feet Bentley s Milton; in his right hand a small Greek Testament, with this inscription in gold letters, ΕΙΜΙ ΕΝ ΤΩ ΣΤΑΥΡΩ, J. U.; in his left hand a little edition of Horace, with this inscription, MVSIS AMICVS, J. U.

[* The articles under this head, till the year 1783, when the size of the Magazine was enlarged, were very short; indeed, till within two or three years preceding that period, the OBITUARY was little more than a list of names. It is proper to observe, that as our limits are confined, we have more particularly selected notices of such persons, as have hitherto been very briefly, if at all, mentioned in the Biographical Dictionaries, and in publications of a similar nature. Many notices merely enumerate the works of an author, and are therefore omitted; as are a few others, which appear, from subsequent and other accounts, to be founded on misrepresentation, or to be deficient in the great points of impartiality, judgment, or discrimination of character. E.]

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and Bentley's Horace, sub podice. After the ceremony was over, they went back to his house, where his sister had provided a cold supper; the cloth being taken away, the gentlemen sang the 31st Ode of the first book of Horace, drank a chearful glass, and went home about eight. He left near 6000l. to his sister, on condition of her observing this his will, ordered her to give each of the gentlemen ten guineas, and desired they would not come in black clothes. The Will ends thus:—"Which done I would have them take a chearful glass, and think no more of *John Underwood*."

May 10. *Barton Booth*, Esq. the celebrated Tragedian, one of the Patentees of Drury-lane play-house. He was esteemed the greatest scholar and actor the British Theatre could ever boast. What he wrote himself concerning another person was very applicable to him, viz.—"Haud ignobili stirpe oriundus, nec literarum rudis humaniorum, rem scenicam per multos feliciter annos administravit; justoque moderamine et morum suavitate, omnium, infra theatrum, observantiam, extra theatrum, laudem, ubique benevolentiam et amorem, sibi conciliavit."*

1734.

Dec. 14. *John Barrington Shute*, Lord Viscount Barrington, of the kingdom of Ireland; so created June 11, 1720. In 1714, he was elected member for Berwick, but expelled the House, for promoting the Harburgh Lottery, in 1720. About twenty-five years ago, *John Wildman*, of Becket, Berkshire, Esq. settled his large estate on him, though no relation; having always resolved, as is expressed on his monument, "to adopt some person his heir, according to the method of the Romans." Some years after, another considerable estate was left him by Mr. *Barrington*, of Essex; whereupon he took that name, his former being *Shute*. He was author of "Miscellanea Sacra," in two vols. 8vo. and of "An Essay on the several Dispensations of God to Mankind;" and was one of the committee for petitioning to take off the Test; on which occasion he wrote several pamphlets. He married the daughter, and sole heiress of Sir *William Daines*, of Bristol, by whom he has left nine children.

[* From his Inscription to the memory of William Smith, another celebrated actor. See Biogr. Brit. vol. 2. p. 866. E.]

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1735.

July 18. *Richard Shorediche*, Esq. aged ninety, who had been upwards of fifty years in the commission of the peace for Middlesex, and several times Colonel of the County Foot Militia. He was the last surviving juryman of those who served on the trial of the seven Bishops committed to the Tower by King James II. and being the junior juryman, he was the first that declared them Not Guilty: and when seven were found of a different opinion, he, by the strength and honesty of his arguments, brought them over to his own sentiments; and by this firmness in the cause of justice and liberty, he may be said to have fixed the basis of a work which stemmed the torrent of popery and slavery, and was the foundation of the present happy constitution.

1739.

Nov. 21. Sir *George Walton*, Knt. late Admiral of the Blue, aged seventy-four. He was knighted for his bravery in the expedition to Sicily, in August, 1718; when being detached on the 11th with the Canterbury, and five other ships, after a large part of the Spanish fleet, on the 18th Admiral Byng received the following letter, remarkable for naval eloquence.

SIR,

We have taken and destroyed all the Spanish ships and vessels which were upon the coast. The number as *per* Margin.

I am, &c.

G. WALTON.

Canterbury, off Syracuse, August 16, 1718.

TAKEN.

Admiral Mari and four men of war of 60, 54, 40, and 24 guns; a ship laden with arms, and a bomb-vessel.

BURNT.

Four men of war of 54, 44, 40, and 30 guns. A fire-ship, a bomb-vessel.

1740.

Feb. 25. The ingenious Mr. *Clay*, maker of several musical clocks. Three days before he died he ordered a musical machine, which had cost him about twenty years time, and upwards of 2000l. to bring it to perfection, to be beat to pieces, and entirely destroyed, to prevent a further expence of the time and money of any one who should attempt to finish it after his death.

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August 10. *Peter Marsh*, of Dublin, Esq. of a conceit that he was mad. Four months before, as he was riding out, a horse in the staggers took hold of him by the breeches, shook him, and laid him on the ground, without the least harm. Three weeks after, being told that the horse was dead of the staggers, he said "the horse died mad, and I shall die mad too." In this persuasion he persisted to his death, though he had no other symptom of madness, nor sign thereof in his body when opened.

1741.

Jan. 17. Sir *John Dinely Goodyere*, Bt. of 3000l. a year in Hereford and Worcestershire. He was strangled on board the Ruby man of war, lying in Kingsroad, near Bristol, by *Mahony* and *White*, two ruffians, set on by his own brother, who was commander of the ship, and who stood himself centinel at the cabin-door where the horrid act was perpetrated. A gang of the ship's company seized the baronet at College-Green, Bristol, and with their captain hurried him by violence to a boat near the Hot-Well, giving out he was mad, and so got him on board the ship. After the fact the captain let the ruffians go on shore, and kept himself in his cabin. But the cooper having informed the lieutenant of the murder, knocked at the door, and pretending his chest was broken open and rifled, desired justice, this the captain promising, opened the door to them, on which they saw the dead body, and seized him. The other villains were soon after taken, and all then committed to Newgate, Bristol, where *Mahony* confessed the whole, and said he only wanted a priest to give him absolution.

1745.

June 6. Right Rev. Dr. *John Sterne*, Bishop of Clogher, in Ireland, promoted to the See of Dromore, May 1, 1713, from the deanery of St. Patrick's, Dublin, (in which he was succeeded by the Rev. Dr. Jonathan Swift,) and translated to the bishopric of Clogher, March 30, 1717. This worthy prelate was very remarkable for his generosity, great hospitality, and extensive charity. The deanery house of St. Patrick, the palaces of Dromore and Clogher, and the cathedral of Clogher, are lasting monuments of his munificence and public spirit. He built the University printing-house at Dublin, and bequeathed all his books to St. Sepulchre's library, of which they have not copies already; he gave in his life-time most of the legacies, which he bequeathed by will to his relations and friends, and has left the bulk of his

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fortune amounting to 30,000l. to public charities, among which 50l. *per ann.* to endow ten exhibitions to the University; 200l. to Mercer's hospital; 40l. *per ann.* to a chaplain for Stephens's hospital; 600l. towards Dean Swift's hospital; and 1000l. towards a spire on the cathedral of Saint Patrick's.

1751.

Feb. 5. At Stevenage, in Hertfordshire, were interred the coffin and remains of a farmer of that place, who died Feb. 1, 1721, and ordered by will, that his estate, which was 400l. a year, should be enjoyed by his two brothers, who are clergymen, and if they should die, by his nephew, till the expiration of thirty years, when he supposed he should return to life, and then it was to revert to him. He also ordered his coffin to be affixed on a beam in the barn, locked, and the key to be inclosed, that he might let himself out. They staid four days more than the time limited, and then interred him.

1753.

Dec. 22. Rev. Mr. *Braithwaite,* of Carlisle, aged one hundred and ten. He had been one hundred years in the cathedral, having commenced singing boy in the year 1652.

1763.

Rev. *Peter Alley,* (Rector of Donamow, Ireland, seventy-three years,) in the one hundred and eleventh year of his age. He did his own duty till within a few days of his death, he was twice married, and had thirty-three children.

1764.

July 9. Mr. *Henry Walton,* a considerable farmer in Devonshire. Among the many legacies which he bequeathed, having no relations, is the following remarkable one:—"I give and bequeath unto JOHN WILKES, Esq. late member for Aylesbury, in Bucks, the sum of 5000l. as an acknowledgment to him, who bravely defended the constitutional liberties of his country, and checked the dangerous progress of arbitrary power."

July 31. *George Kinton,* of Oxnop-Hall, Yorkshire, Esq. in the hundred and twenty-fifth year of his age. A most remarkable fox-hunter; after following the chace on horseback till eighty, till he was one hundred, he regularly attended the unkennelling the fox in his single chair; and

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no man till within ten years of his death, made freer with his bottle.

1765.

Dec. 31. The Rev. Mr. *Mattinson*, curate of Patterdale, in Westmoreland, sixty years. The first infant he christened after he got holy orders, when she was nineteen years old, agreed to marry him, and he asked her and himself in the church. By his wife he had one son and three daughters, and married them all in his own church himself. His stipend, till within these twenty years, was only 12l. *per ann.* and never reached to 20l. yet out of this, by the help of a good wife, he brought up his four children very well, died at the age of eighty-three, grandfather to seventeen children, and worth 1000l. sterling.

1767.

May 22. *Edward Boswell*, carpenter, at Oxford, one of seven that have died in that city since *Feb.* last, whose ages together amount to 616, *viz.*

Mr. Shepherd, St. Michael's parish,	88
Mr. Cox, St. Peter's in the East,	93
Mr. Trollope, St. Giles's parish,	86
Mr. Howell, St. Giles's parish,	87
Mrs. Baggs, Magdalen parish,	90
Mr. Smith, St. Ebb's parish,	82
Mr. Boswell, Magdalen parish,	90

Francis Ange, in Maryland, aged one hundred and thirty-four. He was born at Stratford-upon-Avon, remembered the death of King Charles I. and left England soon after. At the age of one hundred and thirty, he was in perfect health; his wife, aged eighty, had a son by him not then twenty-seven years old; and at the time of his death, his faculties were perfect, and his memory strong.

1769.

Nov. 10. Captain *Hollymore*, at Nine Elms, near Vauxhall. His mother had prepossessed him when a child, that he should die on the 10th of November, 1769, and in consequence of that prepossession, he made his will, and gave orders about his funeral; and though seemingly in perfect health when he went to bed, was found dead next morning, without the least sign of violence of any kind.

1774.

At Hagley, in Worcestershire, Mr. *John Tice*, aged one

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hundred and twenty-five years. He was born in 1649, in the protectorship of Oliver Cromwell. A younger brother of his, William Tice, died about twenty years ago, at the age of one hundred and two, at Kidderminster, in Worcestershire, and retained every faculty to the last. John had the misfortune, about forty years ago, to have both his legs broken by a tree falling on him; and a violent cold that settled in his head rendered him very deaf. About three years ago, sitting by his fire-side alone, he was seized with a fainting fit, fell into the fire, and, being almost a cripple, could not help himself out again; but a person providentially coming into the room saved him, otherwise he must have perished; and though he was terribly burnt by this misfortune, yet with proper care in a short time he recovered, and went his walks into the fields as usual. But the greatest misfortune that could befal him, and which he could not long survive, was the death of his only friend, Lord Lyttelton; after which period he never left his room till his death.

1781.

Sept. 21. *John Stock*, Esq. of Hampstead, aged seventy-four. He was son of John Stock, citizen and draper, and in 1722 bound apprentice to W. Pilkington, painter-stainer, of Christ Church parish, Surrey. He settled successively in the borough, on London Bridge, and in Newgate-street. He took up his freedom in the Drapers Company, of which he was chosen warden a few months before his death, and left their poor 100l., a legacy to purchase a piece of plate, and another to their clerk. About forty years ago he undertook a contract with Government for painting in almost all their yards. He had always done much for his relations during his life, and endeavoured to make them follow his example in sobriety, exactness, and industry; and left 9500l. in money to his five nearest relations, being four daughters and a son of a sister, nearly in equal proportions, half at their own disposal, and half in annuities, forfeitable to the Painters Company in case of their selling, mortgaging, or incumbering the same. Being sensible of the ill effects of his profession on many journeymen and others employed in it, he left to the Painter-Stainers Company, for poor, lame, and disabled painters, the interest of 4200l. at 10l. a year each; to the same Company 3500l. stock, to pay the interest to the Corporation of the Sons of the Clergy, for ten poor curates. He bequeathed also, for three scholars, to be brought up at Christ's Hospital,

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3000l. (in 3 per cents); to the Mercers Company, for an exhibition for a scholar from St. Paul's school, to Benet College, Cambridge, 1000l.; to the parish of Hampstead, for educating and clothing ten poor children, 1000l.; to the Corporation of the Sons of the Clergy, for widows and children, 300l.; to the poor of Christ Church, Surrey, 200l. to be put to interest; to Christ Church, Newgate-street, 200l.; to Faringdon Ward Within school, 50l.; to the Society for propagating the Gospel, 100l.; to the Society for the encouragement of Arts, Manufactures, and Commerce, 100l.; to St. Bartholomew's, St. Luke's, Foundling, and Lying-in Hospitals, each, 100l.; to the Small-Pox and Magdalen, each, 50l. He had neither land, house, nor bad debt, when he died; and directed to be buried in Christ Church, London, with a monument containing an abstract of his charities. His will contains near one hundred and fifty legacies; and the general state of the whole, reduced into money, amounts to about 21,570l. near half of which (9,570l.) is given to his collateral relations.

1782.

April 19. Mrs. *Fitzherbert*, relict of the late Rev. Mr. F. of Northamptonshire. On the Wednesday evening before her death this lady went to Drury-lane theatre, in company with some friends, to see the Beggar's Opera. On Mr. Bannister's making his appearance in the character of Polly, the whole audience were thrown into an uproar of laughter; unfortunately the actor's whimsical appearance had a fatal effect on Mrs. Fitzherbert; she could not suppress the laugh that seized her on the first view of this enormous representation; and before the second act was over she was obliged to leave the theatre. Mrs. F. not being able to banish the figure from her memory, was thrown into hysterics, which continued without intermission until Friday morning, when she expired.

1783.

Jan. 14. At Friburg's snuff-shop in the Haymarket, Mr. *Cervetto*, father to the celebrated violoncello performer of that name. This extraordinary character in the musical world was one hundred and two years old in November last. He came to England in the winter of the hard frost, and was then an old man. He soon after was engaged to play the bass at Drury-lane theatre, and continued in that employment till a season or two previous to Mr. Garrick's retiring from the stage. One evening when Mr. Garrick was

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performing the character of Sir John Brute, during the drunkard's muttering and dosing till he falls fast asleep in the chair (the audience being most profoundly silent and attentive to the admirable performer), Cervetto (in the orchestra) uttered a very loud and immoderately-lengthened yawn! The moment Garrick was off the stage he sent for the musician, and with considerable warmth reprimanded him for so ill-timed a symptom of somnolency, when the modern Naso, with great address, reconciled Garrick to him in a trice, by saying with a shrug, "I beg ten tousand pardon! but I alvays do so ven I am *ver much please!*" Mr. Cervetto was a constant frequenter of the Orange Coffee-house, and was distinguished among his friends of the galleries by the name of *Nosey*.

March 1. In Aldersgate-street, Mr. *Thomas Lowe*, singer at Sadler's Wells. Few public performers have lived in higher reputation in their profession than Mr. Lowe. He was one of the great supports of Vauxhall Gardens in their zenith; Miss Burchell (afterwards Mrs. Vincent) and he sharing the applause of all who frequented Vauxhall near thirty years ago, and exercising the skill of a variety of engravers, their figures being to be found at the head of a great number of engraved songs and sonnets, published by the then celebrated George Bickham. He appeared first on the stage at Drury-lane, in September, 1740, in the part of Sir John Love-rule, in the Devil to Pay, and soon afterwards in Captain Macheath, which character he supported with peculiar ease and spirit. On the opening of Ruckholt-house as a place of entertainment, he was engaged as a principal singer; after which he was engaged at Vauxhall, where he continued more than twenty years. His engagement at Covent-garden lasted as long a period. On Mr. Beard's becoming manager of that theatre, he quitted it for Drury-lane, where he was in a short time supplanted by the late Mr. Vernon. He took Marybone Gardens, and brought out Miss Catley there as one of his vocal assistants. The first season proved prodigiously successful, but a wet summer washed away all his good fortune, and he was reduced to great distress soon afterwards. He took the Wells at Otter's Pool, near Watford, about twelve years ago, and made other unsuccessful efforts to procure a comfortable livelihood. When Mr. King purchased the property of Sadler's Wells, his natural liberality suggested to him that he might find a situation at the Wells for his old friend Tom Lowe; Mr. Lowe in consequence

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was engaged there, and continued to gain an easy income, with undiminishing reputation.—Poor Lowe was a striking example to inculcate the necessity of prudence in all public performers. Notwithstanding he was between twenty and thirty years in the receipt of an income little less than 1000l. a year, yet he constantly dissipated the whole of it, and became, in the decline of his life, an object of charity as well as pity.

June 13. At Canterbury, *Thomas Lawrence*, M.D. fellow of the royal college of physicians, late an eminent physician in London, and some years president of the college*. He succeeded Dr. Nichols† as anatomy professor at Oxford. And on the 15th his second son, the Rev. John Lawrence, vicar of Pinbrook, in the county of Lincoln, and minister of Ash, near Sandwich, Kent, to both of which he was presented about two months ago by the late lord chancellor.

In *June*, at Wigan, in Lancashire, the Rev. *John Kynaston*, M.A. a gentleman whose friendly labours have frequently embellished our Magazine. He was son of Humphrey Kynaston, citizen of Chester, (descended from a younger branch of the Kynastons of Bronguin, in the county of Montgomery); was born at Chester, December 6, 1728; admitted a commoner in Brasenose college, Oxford, March 20, 1746; elected scholar on the foundation of Sarah duchess dowager of Somerset, in the said college, August 1, of the same year; took the degree of B.A. October 16, 1749; was elected fellow June 14, 1751; and took the degree of M.A. June 4, 1752. He obtained no small reputation by an Oratiuncula intituled, "De Impietate C. Cornelio Tacito FALSO objectatâ: Oratio ex Instituto Viri cl. Francisci Bridgman‡, Militis, habita in Sacello Collegii Ænei Nasi Oxon. Festo Sancti Thomæ,

[* See p. 199. E.] [† See p. 182. E.]

‡ "The founder of this oration, Sir Francis Bridgman, bequeathed TWENTY pounds a year for ever, for a PANEGYRIC to be spoken annually (in Brazen Nose college, by a FELLOW) on King James—the SECOND!!! By an application to the Court of Chancery, about the year 1711, I think, the college was (I doubt not) well pleased to have the subject CHANGED; and was left at liberty to harangue on any of the *liberal sciences*, or any other LITERARY topic.—We, HAPPILY, secured the POSSESSION of the founder's GRATUITY, and the oration is spoken, regularly, in ROTATION, upon whatever suits the turn and taste of the speaker. It is a pretty addition to the income of *one year's* fellowship, to prevent one from suffering one's *Latin* to grow *rusty*."

Mr. KYNASTON, MS.

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Decembris 21, A.D. 1761, à J. K. A.M. coll. ejusdem Socio;" in which he endeavoured to disprove the FALSE allegations (for such he really thought them) of Famianus Strada (that excellent critic, and most elegant writer) against Tacitus, on that very hackneyed topic, his DARING impiety and sovereign contempt of the Supreme.—In 1764 he published "A Collection of Papers relative to the Prosecution now carrying on in the Chancellor's Court in Oxford, against Mr. Kynaston, by Matthew Maddock, clerk, rector of Cotworth and Holywell, in the county of Huntingdon, and Chaplain to his Grace of Manchester, for the charge of Adultery alleged against the said Matthew Maddock." 8vo. From the date of this publication (the cause of which operated too severely on his high sense of honour and ingenuousness of heart) he resided, in not the best state of health, at Wigan principally, loved and respected by a few select friends; amongst whom the writer of this article is happy to place himself: though he never had the pleasure of seeing Mr. K. he has often been delighted, and his own literary labours facilitated, by this valuable correspondent. On the 27th of March last, Mr. K. had the misfortune to break his left arm, near the shoulder; but, the bones having been properly replaced, he was thought out of danger.

July 12. At Worcester, *Deane Swift*, Esq. of that city, a near relation to the celebrated Dean of St. Patrick's, being grandson to Godwin Swift (the dean's uncle). He was in 1739 recommended by Swift to the notice of Pope, as "the most valuable of any in his family."—He "was first," says the Dean, "a student in this university [Dublin], and finished his studies in Oxford, where Dr. King, principal of St. Mary Hall, assured me, that Mr. Swift behaved with reputation and credit: he hath a very good taste for wit, writes agreeable and entertaining verses, and is a perfect master, equally skilled in the best Greek and Roman authors. He hath a true spirit for liberty, and with all these advantages is extremely decent and modest. Mr. Swift is heir to the little paternal estate of our family at Goodrich, in Herefordshire. He is named Deane Swift, because his great grandfather, by the mother's side, was Admiral Deane, who, having been one of the regicides, had the good fortune to save his neck by dying a year or two before the Restoration." He published, in 1755, "An Essay upon the Life, Writings, and Character of Dr. Jonathan Swift;" in 1765, the eighth quarto volume of the

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Dean's Works; and in 1768, two volumes of his "Letters." He had long meditated a complete edition of his relation's works, and had by him many new materials for that purpose, with which, it is to be hoped, some of the family will yet favour the public.

Aug. 20. In Moorfields, aged sixty-eight, Mr. *Frank Vandermyn*, a very eminent portrait painter. He was so much attached to his pipe and his porter, that he would not paint the portrait of even the first character in the kingdom, unless he was indulged with his pipe at the time, and for which reason he lost the painting of many. His likenesses were good, his draperies excellent, and his fancy heads, which consisted of Turks, Jew Rabbies, and Circassians, are much admired.

Sept. 6. In her seventy-eighth year, at the house of Dr. Samuel Johnson, in Bolt-court, Fleet-street, where she had lived by the bounty of that truly benevolent gentleman near twenty years, Mrs. *Anna Williams*, who had long been deprived of her sight. She published in 1745, the "Life of Julian," from the French of M. de la Bleterie; and in 1766 a volume of "Miscellanies in Prose and Verse," 4to. by the kind assistance of Dr. Johnson, who wrote several pieces contained in that volume. She was the daughter of Zachariah Williams, who published a pamphlet printed in English and Italian, intituled, "An account of an Attempt to ascertain the Longitude at Sea, by an exact Theory of the Variation of the Magnetical Needle. With a Table of Variations at the most memorable Cities in Europe, from the year 1660 to 1680," 1755, 4to. The English part of this was written by Dr. Johnson, the Italian by Mr. Baretti. See the "Anecdotes of Mr. Bowyer," p. 185.

At Windsor, Mrs. *Vigor*, aged eighty-four. This lady was married, 1. to Thomas Ward Esq.; consul-general of Russia in 1731; 2. to Claudius Rondeau, Esq.; resident at that court, where she wrote those truly original *Russian Letters*, published by Dodsley (without her name) in 1775. Her 3d husband was William Vigor, Esq. a Quaker, whom she long survived.

1784.

Jan. 10. Suddenly, in Macclesfield-street, Soho, aged seventy-nine, *Sam. Crisp*, Esq. a relation of the celebrated Sir Nicholas Crisp. There was a remarkable singularity in the character of this gentleman. He was a bachelor, had

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been formerly a broker in 'Change-Alley, but many years since had retired from business, with an easy competency. His daily amusement, for fourteen years past, was going from London to Greenwich, and immediately returning from thence, in the stage; for which he paid regularly 27 l. a year. He was a good-humoured, obliging, and facetious companion, always paying a particular attention, and a profusion of compliments, to the ladies, especially to those who were agreeable. He was perpetually projecting some little schemes for the benefit of the public, or, to use his own favourite maxim, *Pro Bono Publico;* he was the institutor of the *Lactarium* in St. George's-Fields, and selected the Latin mottoes for the facetious Mrs. Henniver, who got a little fortune there. He projected the mile and half stones round London; and teazed the printers of newspapers into the plan of letter-boxes. He was remarkably humane and benevolent, and, without the least ostentation, performed many generous and charitable actions, which would have dignified a more ample fortune.

Feb. 5. The Rev. *W. Stockwood,* B. D. prebendary of Westminster, rector of Okeley, in Surrey, and of Henley-upon-Thames. He was born at Peterborough, Jan. 20, O. S. 1684; and died in the hundredth year of his age. Being educated at Cambridge, he became fellow of Clare-hall; and, as senior, was by that society presented to the valuable rectory of Okeley, in 1727. He was some time chaplain to Bishop Wilcocks, who gave him the rectory of Henley. He was one of the prebendaries of Worcester, which he resigned on becoming prebendary of Westminster, in 1768. This venerable and learned Divine was pious without ostentation, and till within these last ten years constantly performed divine service; though he lived a very retired life at Henley, he was always ready to assist persons whom he knew to be in *real want*; and his death is greatly lamented by all those who had the happiness of his acquaintance, on account of his great benevolence, and his many other good qualities. He was buried under the communion-table of his church.

September 6. At Biggleswade, Bedfordshire, Mr. *George Alexander Stevens,* author of the celebrated Lecture on Heads, and of many other humourous pieces. Mr. Stevens was one of the most singular characters this or any other country ever bred: as an actor, his merit was below mediocrity; yet by an extraordinary effort of genius he acquired

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not only fame, but affluence. He is the first instance that can be produced of the same person, by his writing and reciting, that could for the space of four hours entertain an audience. His Lecture upon Heads, though attempted by several good actors, failed of producing the laugh excited when delivered by Stevens. After exhibiting it with great success all through England, he visited America, and was well received in all the capital towns; at Boston his reception was far beyond what he expected; he was apprehensive that the gloom of bigotted presbytery would prevent the humour of his lecture from being relished, but crowded audiences for the space of six weeks convinced him of his error; at Philadelphia his reception was equally flattering and profitable. After an absence of two years he returned to England, and soon after paid a visit to Ireland. It cannot be wondered that Stevens and his lecture were admired by a people remarkable for their humour. His lecture, in the course of a few years, produced him near 10,000l. the greatest part of which melted from his hands before his death. He was the author of our best classical songs, and of several poetical pieces of merit. The first idea of his lecture he got at a village where he was the manager of a company, and met with a country mechanic, who described the members of the corporation with great force of humour; upon this idea Stevens improved, and was assisted in making the heads by his friend, who little imagined what a source of profit he had established. Mr. Stevens, some years before his death, lost the use of his faculties. The writer of the greater part of this account received his information on the subject from Mr. S.

Lately, aged eighty-six, *Peter Cassey*, rector of Norton, in the county of Worcester, to which he was presented by the Dean and Chapter, October 14, 1726. He was born of Roman Catholic parents, and said to be a son of one of the persons appointed demy of Magdalen college, Oxford, by James II. before the Revolution. Though in advanced age, he regularly served his church twice every Sunday, and left his library, as an heir-loom, for the use of his successors in the vicarage. "I was poor," said the good old man, "when I came to the living. It cost me, from time to time, much money to purchase books; my successor may peradventure experience the same inconvenience. I will, therefore, as much as in me lies, prevent it, by bequeathing my library, as an heir-loom, to the living."

Dec. 27. At Chelsea, much regretted, of a cancer in his

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mouth, *Edward Wynne*, Esq. barrister at law, eldest son of the late Serjeant Wynne. This gentleman's knowledge and proficiency in polite literature could only be exceeded by his charity and benevolence. He printed (without his name), but did not publish, "A Miscellany, containing several law tracts," octavo, 1765; viz. 1. "Observations on Fitzherbert's *Natura Brevium*, with an introduction concerning writs, and a Dissertation on the writ *De non ponendis in Assisis et Juratis*, and on the writ *De Leproso amovendo*." 2. "An Inquiry concerning the reason of the distinction the law has made in cases between things annexed to the Freehold, and things severed from it." 3. "Argument in behalf of unlimited extension of collateral consanguinity, with extracts from the statutes on which the question arose." 4. "Account of the trial of the Pix. Observations on the nature and antiquity of the Court of Claims." 5. "An answer to two passages in the Catalogue of Royal and Noble Authors." 6. "Observations on the antiquity and dignity of the Degree of Serjeant at Law."—The two last were by his father, who, in the former refuted an aspersion cast on his character by Mr. Walpole (see Atterbury's "Epistolary Correspondence," vol. I. p. 181.) Mr. Wynne published (anonymously also), "Eunomus, or Dialogues concerning the Law and Constitution of England. With an Essay on Dialogue," four volumes, octavo, 1774. In this elegant and truly Ciceronian work, Mr. Wynne, with great learning and ingenuity, supported the immense and complicated fabric of the laws of his country. Dying a bachelor, his estates, together with his house at Chelsea, and his very valuable library, collected chiefly by his father and himself, devolve to his brother, the Rev. Luttrell Wynne, of All Souls college, Oxford.

1785.

January 1. Aged seventy-one, Mr. *Richard Hillis*, who, after forty years industriously pursuing business, retired from it with honour and an excellent character. It would seem vain and ostentatious to relate the many benevolent and generous actions of the deceased; it will be only necessary to pay due attention to an authentic anecdote transmitted to us by a correspondent of character:—At one period of his life, a contemporary, for whom he had contracted an intimate friendship, became distressed in his affairs; and at a meeting of the creditors, and investigating the cause, it evidently appeared not to have originated from any fault of his own, but from his unavoidable connec-

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tions with others in business. The deceased acquainted them, that he had left his friend 1000l. in his will; but as 1000l. at that moment would be of much more use than ten times the sum at his death, he begged leave to present him with two Bank notes of 500l. each.

Feb. 22. At Broadway-farm, near Great Berkhamstead, Herts, the person distinguished by the appellation of *Peter the Wild Boy*, who was picked up in a wood in Germany, in the latter end of the reign of George I. while the King was hunting, and by that monarch sent over to England, where he has remained ever since; and of whom Lord Monboddo has lately given a particular history, which see in our last, p. 113;* and also a singular anecdote of him in our vol. XXI. p. 522.* A half-length figure of him was for many years exhibited at Mrs. Salmon's, in Fleet-street.

October 9. At Hardwicke-house, near Bury, the Rev. Sir *John Cullum*, Bart. in his fifty-second year, being born in 1733, descended from a family of that name seated in Suffolk as early as the fifteenth century. He married Peggy, the only daughter of Daniel Bisson, Esq. of West Ham, by whom he had no issue. In April, 1762, he was presented to the rectory of Hawsted, in Suffolk, by his father, who died in 1774, and his mother, in 1781; in March, 1774, he became F. S. A.; in December that year he was instituted to the living of Great Thurlow, in the same county, on the presentation of the late Henry Vernon, Esq. and in March, 1775, he was elected F. R. S. His admirable History of the Parish of Hawsted, of which he was lord and patron, and Hardwicke-house, (a perfect model for every work of the same nature) published in the XXIIId number of the Bibl. Brit. Top. was reviewed in our last volume. What collections he possessed of his own and T. Martin's, for the county of Suffolk, may be seen in the Brit. Top. vol. II. pp. 242, 247, besides a variety of notes taken in his tours about England. He communicated to this Magazine, Observations on Cedars, vol. XLIX. p. 138†. and Yew-trees in Church-yards, ib. 509‡; to the Phil. Trans. vol. LXXIV. an account of an extraordinary frost; and to the Antiquarian Repertory, No. XXXII. an Account of St. Mary's Church, at Bury, and revised the second edition, 1771, of the description of that town.

[* See the Appendix. *E.*]
[† See Vol. II. of these Selections, p. 512. *E.*]
[‡ See Vol. I. of these Selections, p. 346. *E.*]

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Nov. 25. At his house in Buckingham-street, Adelphi, Mr. *Henderson*, of Covent Garden Theatre. The decease of this gentleman will doubtless be felt as a public loss; he was the only performer, since the death of Mr. Garrick, who could in any degree supply the place of that admirable actor in the various characters of the immortal Shakespeare. His private character was exceedingly amiable; and his talents, as an entertaining companion, are not to be equalled in the present period. Mr. H. at four o'clock this morning, thought himself better than he had been for some days before, and insisted on his attendants, who had sat up several nights retiring to bed. At nine the same morning, on his wife's going to administer a medicine, he was found lifeless. He departed in the thirty-seventh year of his age, and has left an infant daughter by his disconsolate widow. Mr. H. is to be lamented by the public, not only as an excellent actor, but as a most valuable man. He had a heart replete with candour, benevolence, and affection; he was humble, soft, and easily wounded by unkindness; all those fine sensations, which his heart so well expressed, his nature truly felt; and the tears of his spectators never fell unaccompanied with his own. He was devoutly thankful to the public when they applauded his exertions, but totally overpowered with gratitude, if at any time they marked his person with esteem. At a period when the English Stage is furnished with performers whom no preceding time exceeded, or perhaps has equalled, the death of Mr. Henderson makes a breach that can hardly be filled up; his fraternity at each theatre lament it with a sensibility that does honour to their hearts, and shews, with many other instances, that in their profession emulation does not extinguish candour, nor prevent the cordial interchange of mutual kindnesses amongst its members. To answer the description of a perfect actor, must have been the lot of very few, either in ancient or modern times; so many requisites must meet in one person, that the man must be a phænomenon who possesses them all; nature and education must unite in a wonderful degree. In the instance of the deceased, there might be something wanting on the part of nature, but the defect was merely external; he rested on the strength of his understanding, and the truth of his feelings. Sincere to his author, he never failed to give a perfect delineation of the character intrusted to him, though he did not always heighten it with those graces that would have given it the last hand and finished touches of a master. His chief excellence therefore lay in strong colourings;

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in broken and abrupt speakings, where the workings of the mind break forth into soliloquy, and more is to be conveyed to the spectator than the tongue utters, he was an unrivalled master: he could give its full weight to every incident of terror; and whether in the meditation or execution of the deepest catastrophe, he was equally the very soul of the scene. Those parts of tragic horror, from which feeble spirits revolt, he was ever prompt to undertake; and this may be considered the test of a superior genius: his scale was uncommonly extensive; for it included the extremes of Tragedy and Comedy; and as he was attached to his Theatre under a very liberal engagement, we are persuaded, he would have strained every further resource in its service, and there were many still within his reach.—But this is now over; and whilst he was pouring forth his ardent thanksgivings to the Supreme Being for restoring him to health, the flattering intermission proved to be no more than a pause before death, and he expired without a struggle.

December 6. At Twickenham, aged seventy-two, Mrs. *Catharine Clive.* She was the daughter of Mr. William Raftor, a native of Kilkenny, who was bred to the law. Miss Raftor was born in 1711, and shewed a very early inclination and genius for the stage. Her first appearance was in boy's clothes, in the tragedy of Mithridates, King of Pontus, in which she was introduced only to sing a song. In 1731 she appeared in the part of Nell, in the Devil to Pay: this was the first character which afforded her an opportunity of displaying her comic powers, which afterwards ripened into so much perfection. She was married young to a brother of the late Judge Clive, who also died at a great age; but, from some unknown cause, they had not lived together for many years preceding his death. She might have some defects in her private capacity, though not vices, which occasioned that separation. Among other anecdotes of this inimitable performer, we remember her acting *Bayes* in the Rehearsal, where her brother Raftor, a very inferior actor, speaking (as usual) like a mouse in a cheese, in the character of *bold Thunder*, "O fie, Mr. Raftor," said the female Bayes, "speak out like a man. Surely you might have learned more assurance from *your sister*."

December 18. Near Hammersmith, the Hon. Sir *Charles Frederick*, K. B. He was third son of Sir Tho. Frederick, Governor of Fort St. George, in the East Indies; born in

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1709, elected F.R. and A. SS. in 1731, and Director of the Society of Antiquaries, in 1735-6, which he resigned on setting out on his travels in 1737. He married, in 1746, Lucy, daughter of Hugh Viscount Falmouth, who was born in 1710, and died Jan. 17, 1784, by whom he had a son, Charles, born in 1748, and three daughters. Their second daughter, Augusta, born July 25, 1747, married, in 1771, Thomas Prescott, Esq. second son of George Prescott, Esq. Sir Charles was eminently distinguished for his taste in the polite arts, and for his great skill in drawing, several specimens of which are preserved in the collection of the Society of Antiquaries, who published his "Account of the Course of the Ermine-Street, through Northamptonshire, and of a Roman Burying Place by the Side of it in Bernack Parish," in their Archæologia, vol. I. p. 61, but without his drawings of the urns and coins found therein. He was created K. B. in 1761. He was chosen M.P. for Shoreham in 1746; and appointed clerk of the deliveries in the office of ordnance, and surveyor general of the ordnance, in which post he was succeeded in 1782, by the Hon. Thomas Pelham, eldest son of Lord Pelham. As comptroller of the ordnance and fireworks, he directed the splendid exhibition in the Green-Park on the peace in 1749.

1786.

Lately, at the extraordinary age of one hundred and ten years, eight months, and fourteen days, in the full enjoyment of every faculty except strength and quickness of hearing, *Cardinal de Salis*, Archbishop of Seville. He used to tell his friends, when asked what regimen he observed, "By being old when I was young, I find myself young now I am old. I led a sober, studious, but not a lazy or sedentary life. My diet was sparing, though delicate; my liquors the best wines of Xerez and La Mancha, of which I never exceeded a pint at any meal, except in cold weather, when I allowed myself a third more. I rode or walked every day, except in rainy weather, when I exercised for a couple of hours. So far I took care of the body; and as to the mind, I endeavoured to preserve it in due temper by a scrupulous obedience to the Divine commands, and keeping (as the Apostle directs,) a conscience void of offence towards God and man. By these innocent means I have arrived at the age of a patriarch with less injury to my health and constitution than many experience at forty. I am now, like the ripe corn, ready for the sickle of death, and, by the mercy of my Redeemer, have strong hopes of being

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translated into his garner." "Glorious old age!" said the King of Spain. "Would to heaven he had appointed a successor; for the people of Seville have been so long used to excellence, they will never be satisfied with the best prelate I can send them." The Cardinal was of a noble house in the province of Andalusia, and the last surviving son of Don Antonio de Salis, historiographer to Philip IV. and author of the Conquest of Mexico.

March 4. At Nailston, in Leicestershire, aged eighty-two, *Thomas Bentley*, LL. D. senior fellow of Trinity college, Cambridge, and rector of that parish. This living, which is in the gift of the crown, he had enjoyed near forty years. He was proctor in his University in the year 1748, when the Duke of Newcastle, the then premier, was installed chancellor, who presented him to this living. He is said to have died worth the accumulated value of his livings (which is above 200l. a year,) since his accession to it. He was nephew to the great Dr. Bentley; and published "Cicero de Finibus" in 1718, and "Cæsar's Commentaries" in 1742. In aukward imitation of his uncle Richard, he is said to have attacked the Latinity of Taylor's famous "Music Speech" in 1730; criticising anonymously in a newspaper the first sentence, as an unusual construction, without two infinitive verbs after *fore*; which the Doctor vindicated in conversation, by authorities both ancient and modern. In 1741, an edition of "Callimachus," for schools, was published by Thomas Bentley; and not by his truly great uncle, to whom it was ascribed in the first edition of the "Biographia Britannica." See the "Anecdotes of Bowyer," p. 62. This particular, we observe, is corrected in Dr. Kippis's improved edition; where we are told also, that the completion of the great critic's intended edition of the Greek Testament was the principal employment of the latter part of his life. He had collected and collated all the manuscripts of Europe to which access could be obtained. For this purpose his nephew (whose death we now record,) travelled through Europe at his uncle's expence. The work was of such magnitude, that he found it necessary, for the first time, to publish proposals for printing it by subscription. The whole was completed for publication, and he had received 2000l. in part of the subscription, all which he returned to the subscribers, when he took the resolution of not letting it appear in the world during his own life. The work was in the possession of his executor, Dr. T. Bentley; and it is hoped that it will now see the light.

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One generous literary action we can point out in the rector of Nailston. The collation of the famous Vatican MS. he in 1784 permitted Mr. Woide to transcribe, for the use of his unparalleled edition of the Alexandrian copy of the New Testament; which, we are happy to inform our readers, is nearly ready for the public, and will prove one of the closest imitations of the original MS. that the art of typography has produced.

April 4. In Goldsmith-street, Gough-square, overwhelmed with age, infirmities, and poverty, Mr. *Wells Egelsham*; a character not unknown in the regions of politics, porter, and tobacco. He was originally bred to the profession of a printer, and worked in that business, as a compositor, till disabled by repeated attacks of a formidable gout. For some years he was employed in the service of Mr. Woodfall, the father of the printers of "The Public Advertiser" and "Morning Chronicle," to the former of which papers the name of Egelsham appeared for some time as the ostensible publisher. Having from nature a remarkable squint, to obviate the reflections of others he assumed the name of "Winkey;" and published a little volume of humourous poetry in 1769, under the title of "Winkey's Whims." He was one of the founders of the honourable society of "Johns." In 1779 he was the author of "A short Sketch of English Grammar," 8vo. A small poem of his is in the "Anecdotes of Mr. Bowyer," p. 620; and a great variety of his fugitive pieces in almost all the public prints. The latter part of his life was principally supported by the profits of a very small snuff and tobacco shop, by the collecting of paragraphs for the Public Advertiser, and by officiating occasionally as an amanuensis to the writer of this sketch to his memory.

July 1. At his apartments in Cannon-street, *Henry Smeathman*, Esq. of Clement's-inn, author of the history of the Termites or Black Ants. See Phil. Trans. vol. 71, p. 139. He was also author of the humane plan for the comfortable and free settlement of Black poor on the coast of Africa, and of many ingenious treatises not yet published. He was sometime secretary to the London Chamber of Commerce.

July 1. At her apartments in Shakespeare's-square, Edinburgh, *Mrs. Baddeley*, a lady well known for her theatric abilities, her beauty, and for the miseries into which she plunged herself by obeying the dictates of impetuous passions. Mrs. Baddeley made her first appearance on the

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stage in the character of Ophelia, and her performance was pronounced inimitable. Mr. Garrick, whose judgment no one can call in question, always gave the most ample testimony to her merits. As a singer, wherever pathetic expression was necessary, she stood unrivalled. Her manner of singing and acting the song of "Sweet Willy O!" in the Jubilee, put many pounds into the purses of the managers, and will be long remembered by those who saw and heard her when that entertainment was first exhibited in London. She was not confined to singing characters: in the softer characters of both comedy and tragedy she had few, if any, superiors. In the part of Fanny in the Clandestine Marriage, the beauty of her person, and the elegant simplicity of her performance, were extremely conspicuous, and so much attracted the notice of his Majesty, that he commanded a picture to be taken of Fanny's principal scene with Lord Ogleby, for which purpose Mrs. Baddeley and Mr. King sat to Zoffanij. One of Mrs. B.'s admired performances in tragedy was Mrs. Beverley, in the Gamester, her first appearance in which was occasioned by Mrs. Barry (afterwards Mrs. Crawford,) being prevented by indisposition from performing that character after it had been so announced. About this time she performed several other characters in tragedy of equal consequence, and with equal success: when, owing to some private motives, she unexpectedly quitted London for an engagement in Dublin; and from this period her theatrical career seems to have been checked by misfortune. For some years past she laboured under a nervous disorder, which, during the last winter, prevented her from making any theatrical engagement; from which time, until her death, she was supported by a small stipend from the Drury-lane fund, and by a subscription from the theatres in London. But her fair form, her abilities, and flatterers, have not been able or willing to prevent her from falling into the distresses inseparable from misconduct and want of œconomy; and she fell a victim to her distresses in her forty-second year.

July 3. At his house in Chiswick, Dr. *William Rose*, a gentleman well known in the republic of letters, and highly esteemed for his public spirit, his friendly disposition, his amiable and chearful temper, and his universal benevolence. He published a translation of Sallust, and was largely concerned in the Monthly Review.

August 12. At Oxford, aged eighty-one, *Swithen Adee*, M. D. fellow of the College of Physicians, London, F. R. and A. SS. His explanation of the Greek inscription on the

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Corbridge altar to Astarte (of which the greatest merit is, that it approaches nearer than all that preceded it to the happy one by Mr. Tyrwhitt,) may be seen in Archæologia, vol. 2, p. 98.

Sept. 5. At his house in Red Lion-street, *Jonas Hanway*, Esq. Peter the Great, just before his death, conceived a design to carry on a trade from Russia to Persia over the Caspian sea, and had actually set on foot a treaty with the merchants in London for that purpose. His death put an end to the inquiry, and it was not resumed till Mr. John Elton, (who had been employed by the Russian court, 1735, in the rank of a sea captain, in an expedition from Orenburg to establish a barrier against the Tartars, but failing in the design of exploring the lake Aral, East of the Caspian, had drawn a geographical map of the South-East frontiers,) formed a scheme for getting to Bokhara down the Volga, and cross the Caspian to Astrabad, or some other port on that sea. He set out from Moscow, March 14, 1739, in company with Mungo Græme, a young Scot, and in August of the same year obtained from the regent of Persia, a decree in favour of their projected trade, on which he soon raised the most chimerical prospects. Notwithstanding the opposition given to this trade by the East India and Turkey companies, the Russia company obtained, in 1741, an exclusive privilege of trading to Persia, and sent factors to Ghilan. The first of the two British ships built at Casan, was put under the direction of Mr. Elton, who immediately entered into the service of Nadir Shah, as superintendant of the Persian coast of the Caspian, with design to build ships in the European manner, if practicable, and thereby gave great offence to the court of Russia. Mr. Jonas Hanway, who had before been engaged in the Lisbon trade, being a partner in the house of Mr. Robert Dingley, at St. Petersburg, 1743, set out with a cargo of goods for Persia in September that year, and, after experiencing a variety of hazards in that kingdom, during a course of twelve months, returned to St. Petersburg, January 1, 1745, without being able to establish the intended trade by the Caspian, partly through the jealousy of the Russian court, on account of Elton's connections with the Persians, and partly by the troubles and revolution of the latter kingdom. Mr. Hanway published an account of his travels in 1753, 4to. intituled, "An Historical account of the British trade over the Caspian sea: with a Journal of Travels from London, through Russia, into Persia, and back through Russia, Germany, and Holland. To which are added, the Revolutions

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of Persia during the present century, with the particular History of the great usurper Nadir Kouli," four vols. 4to.

In 1754, Mr. H. printed, "A Letter to Mr. John Spranger, on his excellent proposal for paving, cleansing, and lighting the streets of Westminster, and the parishes in Middlesex," 8vo.; and in 1756 he published "A Journal of Eight Days Journey, from Portsmouth to Kingston upon Thames, with an Essay on Tea," 4to. reprinted in two vols. 8vo. 1757.

The first public-spirited institution which owed much of its support to Mr. H. was the *Marine Society*, established 1757. Mr. H. published "Two Letters on it, 1758, from a member of it," and "Motives for its Establishment; containing an account of its institution and progress, 1757." "Three Letters on it." And next year, "Reasons for an Augmentation of Seamen in the Merchants' Service, and providing for a number of seamen in time of peace, with thoughts on supporting an additional marine force in time of peace; on the means of extending the navigation of these kingdoms; on making provisions for the boys fitted out by the Marine Society, when discharged from the King's ships, &c."

The next public exertion of his benevolence was his "Proposal for the Relief and Employment of friendless Girls and repenting Prostitutes, in Five Letters to R. Dingley, Esq. 1758," 4to. This was soon after carried into execution by the joint undertaking of himself and friend, in the establishment of the *Magdalen* charity.

The "Plan for establishing a Charity for the Reception of repenting Prostitutes, to be called The Magdalen Charity," printed 1758, 4to. and addressed to R. Dingley, Esq. though without a name, may be ascribed to Mr. H.

He next turned his attention to the Foundling-hospital, which he considered as conducted on an improper plan, and accordingly published "A candid Historical Account of it, with a Proposal for carrying a new Design into Execution, 1759," 8vo. reprinted 1760, 4to. This was answered by an anonymous writer from Halifax, in "Candid Remarks, 1760." 8vo. To which Mr. H. replied; and the Remarker rejoined. Mr. H. addressed "Serious Considerations on the salutary Designs of the Act for a regular uniform Register of the Parish Poor [Infants] within the Bills of Mortality," defending the propriety of the measure, in Two Letters to a churchwarden, 1762, 8vo. with his name; and published, 1766, 4to. "An earnest Appeal for Mercy to the Children of the Poor, particularly those above-mentioned," with his name to it.

In his "Observations on the Causes of the Dissoluteness

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which reigns among the lower Classes of the People, with an Account of the Humanity and Policy of the Marine Society, now soliciting an Incorporation; the State of the London Workhouses; and the Usefulness and Piety of the Magdalen Hospital, &c. with a Proposition for a new regulating Bridewell, and a Plan for preventing the extraordinary Mortality of the Children of the labouring Poor in London and Westminster, 1772," 4to. his principal attention is applied to the appropriation of Bridewell to the sole purpose of punishing or reforming young delinquents.

In 1773, Mr. H. pleaded the case of another class of unfortunate human beings, in "The State of the Chimney-sweepers Apprentices," 12mo.; for whose relief he promoted a subscription, under the direction of a committee.

In 1774 he published, "Virtue in humble Life: containing Reflections on the reciprocal Duties of the wealthy and indigent. In a Dialogue between a father and his daughter. With a Manual of Devotion," two volumes, 8vo.

In 1775 "The Defects of the Police the Cause of Immorality and the continual Robberies committed in and about the Metropolis; with various Proposals for preventing Hanging and Transportation; likewise for the Establishment of several Plans of Police on a permanent Basis with Respect to common Beggars, the Regulation of Paupers, the peaceful Security of Subjects, and the moral and political Conduct of the People: Observations on the Rev. Mr. Hetherington's Charity, and the most probable Means of relieving the Blind," 4to. Mr. Howard commends the separate confinement of prisoners here recommended.

In 1777, "Solitude in Imprisonment, with a profitable Labour and spare Diet, the most humane and effectual Method of bringing Malefactors, who have forfeited their Lives, or are subject to Transportation, to a right Sense of their Condition, &c." 8vo.

In 1781, he published "The Citizens' Monitor," 4to. shewing the necessity of a salutary police, executed by resolute and judicious magistrates, and several pertinent observations respecting the riots. In the same year, "The Christian Seaman's Friend," 8vo. a series of useful admonitions to seamen.

His last publication was fifteen letters on "The Neglect of the effectual Separation of Prisoners, &c. the Cause of the frequent Thefts and Violences committed," 1785, 8vo.

In this enumeration of his writings we have unavoidably omitted many anonymous lesser pieces of devotion and morality, calculated for the good of the objects of the above-mentioned charities, and designed to be distributed among

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them. His miscellaneous letters also in "The Public Advertiser," are exceedingly numerous. But every effort of his pen breathes a spirit of unaffected seriousness and piety.

The benevolence and public spirit of this good man was not confined to chimerical speculations, but realized and carried into practice in the several charitable institutions above-recited. If his income was not equal to his wishes, he may be said to have raised a fund for those institutions from the free contributions of the public and their well-wishers, and by his disinterestedness shewed himself the patriot and friend of society and the human race, in the fullest and most extensive sense of the words.

He was appointed a Commissioner of the Victualling Office, July 17, 1762; which he resigned about October, 1783. The appointment annexed to this place formed his principal income, which, as he was never married, was sufficient for his expences.

On the morning of the 13th, his remains were removed from his house, in order for interment in the family vault at Hanwell, Middlesex. The procession moved in the following order:—

Two porters on horseback.
Twenty-five boys belonging to the Marine
Society, in new jackets and trowsers,
carrying flags of different colours,
with various mottos expressive
of the purposes of that
laudable institution.
A plume of feathers.
The hearse, drawn by six horses.
Two mourning coaches, each drawn by four
horses.
Mr. Hanway's own carriage empty, the
coachman and footman in deep
mourning.
Fourteen other Gentlemen's carriages,
containing particular friends of
the deceased.

Mr. H. was son, we believe, to Jonas Hanway, who was made a captain in the navy, July 29, 1703, and died May 11, 1737; and brother to Thomas Hanway, made a captain in the navy, April 5, 1744; a commissioner of the navy, January 1761; and died October 1, 1772; he had another brother, who was a clerk in the navy office.

1787.

Jan. 21. Near seventy, *Gustavus Brander*, Esq. F.R.S.

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and A.SS. a curator of the British Museum, and a very considerable Bank-stock-holder. He was several years a Director of the Bank; but, having inherited the accumulated fortune of his uncle, Mr. Speaker, he indulged his favourite pursuits in literature and the fine arts. Among his principal curiosities at that time was the magnificent chair in which the first Emperors of Germany used to be crowned, which having been taken by Gustavus Adolphus in his wars, and carried into Sweden, was brought over from thence, and purchased by Mr. B. who was of that kingdom. It contained all the Roman History, from its beginning to the Emperors, wrought in polished iron. While he lived in the city, in partnership with Mr. Spalding, his library and pictures narrowly escaped the flames which destroyed their house in White-lion-court, Cornhill, Nov. 7, 1766. From thence he removed to Westminster, and at length into Hampshire, where he purchased the site of the old priory at Christ Church; in removing the ruins of which, several curious discoveries were made. (See Archæol. IV. 117). Having completed his villa and gardens in this beautiful spot, commanding an extensive view of the British Channel and the Isle of Wight, he married, Jan. 1780, Elizabeth widow of John Lloyd, Vice Admiral of the Blue, and spent the greatest part of the year in the society of his friends and neighbours of the adjacent counties, and of others who visited him from London; but this winter he had just completed the purchase of a capital house in St. Alban's-street, when he was unexpectedly taken off in the torments of the stranguary, a disorder of which he had before suffered frequent attacks. To Mr. B. the British Museum is indebted for a capital collection of fossils found in the cliffs about Christ Church and the coast of Hampshire, which were published at his expence, in a quarto volume, intituled, "Fossilia Hantoniensia, collecta, et in Musæo Britannico deposita, à Gustavo Brander, R.S. et F.A.S. Mus. Brit. Cur. Lond. 1766," 4to. Of these curious fossil-shells, collected out of the cliffs between Christ Church and Lymington, very few are known to be natives of our own, or indeed of any of the European shores; the greater part, upon a comparison with the recent, are wholly unknown to us. The copper-plates are exact draughts, engraved from the originals by the late Mr. Green. To the figures were annexed a scientific Latin description by Dr. Solander (whilst composing a scientific catalogue of all the natural productions in the British Museum), and a prefatory account of these phenomena, in Latin and English. In

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the "descriptiones speciminum" the species are described promiscuously, and even the different species of the same genus scattered about the work. Mr. Brander communicated an account of the effect of lightning on the Danish church in Wellclose-square, Phil. Trans. XLIV. 298. From a MS. in his possession, "The Forme of Cury, a Roll of ancient English Cookery," was printed for private use, 1780, 8vo. with notes by the Rev. Mr. Pegge. And to Mr. B.'s munificence we are indebted for a portrait, by Mr. Basire, of that venerable antiquary, his much-respected friend.

March 18. At Newcastle-upon-Tyne, aged sixty-eight, *John Rotheram*, M.D. physician to the Infirmary and Lying-in Hospital in that town. He was son of the Rev. Caleb R. D.D. a dissenting clergyman, many years tutor of an academy at Kendal in Westmorland. Under the care of his worthy parent he acquired his classical learning, and also applied to the study of history, metaphysics, natural and moral philosophy. In 1740 he was sent to the university of Edinburgh, where his knowledge and talents were soon observed by the celebrated Mr. Maclaurin, who proposed to him to read a course of lectures on experimental philosophy, and favoured him with his countenance and advice. These lectures were attended and approved by a numerous and most respectable audience, and the profits arising from them were appropriated to the Public Infirmary then building at Edinburgh. After staying the usual time in that justly distinguished school of medicine, he removed to London, and pursued his studies under the direction of the late Dr. Smellie. Qualified as he was by natural genius and discernment, and the advantages of education, he began to practise as a physician at Hexham, but soon after fixed at Newcastle, where numbers will bear testimony to his abilities, assiduity, and usefulness. His memory will be respected by the inhabitants of that place, not only for his attainments in science and skill in his profession, but also for that benevolence and humanity which marked his character. Two days in a week his house was open to the sick poor, for whom he chearfully prescribed, and often contributed to their relief. He regularly visited the prisoners in the gaol, without any reward but the consciousness of doing good; an instance of compassion which Mr. Howard mentions to his honour, as rather uncommon, in his "Inquiry into the State of Prisons." In the year 1769 he was desired by the magistrates to analyze the different waters with which that

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populous town is supplied,—an object of great importance. He engaged in this work with alacrity and attention, and laid before the public an explanation of his process, and the results of his various experiments. But his views were not confined to the analysis of the Newcastle waters: his investigation of this subject in general, and his remarks on many other waters, are truly ingenious, and are contained in a treatise, intituled, "A Philosophical Inquiry into the Nature and Properties of Water. Newcastle, 1770."—He married Catherine daughter of Nicholas Roberts, Esq., of Hexham, and has left a widow and seven children.

July 11. At his house in St. Martin's-lane, *Nicholas Read*, Esq., sculptor, successor to Mr. Roubiliac, both in business and as a most eminent artist. He was Mr. Roubiliac's first apprentice, and became so by a very particular incident which spoke his early genius. Mr. Roubiliac, on his first settling in England, determined never to take an apprentice on any terms whatever; but Mr. Read's father, hearing of Mr. Roubiliac's great abilities, and discovering an early propensity in his son to drawing and modelling, wished to perfect him in those branches under his care. Despairing to obtain what his heart most wished for, that he would take him apprentice while yet at the academy, he prevailed with Mr. Roubiliac to take him into his house to instruct him in drawing and modelling. Some few weeks after, Mr. Roubiliac working on a very fine bust, of which he was particularly nice, and which he would not permit any one but himself to touch, our young artist was daring enough, in the absence of his master, to attempt to finish it, which he either nearly or quite accomplished. When Mr. Roubiliac returned to work, his surprise can be better conceived than here related. Convinced he had not done near so much when he left it, and knowing he had no one that would have attempted so bold an undertaking, he taxed his young pupil, who frankly confessed it. From that moment he, in his turn, became the solicitor to his father to take him apprentice, and they continued inseparable friends ever after, and all distinction was lost in the affection he bore him. Mr. Read gained in the years 1762 and 1763, the two largest premiums ever given by the Society of Arts and Sciences for sculpture, against all nations that were invited to oppose him; and has more performances of his own work in Westminster-Abbey than any other artist. His faculties were, from his great studies, im-

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paired at a time of life when other men's are in their prime, and he became totally deprived of reason some short time before his death.

August 4. At Turnham-green, in his seventy-eighth year, *John Salter*, Esq.; a major-general of his Majesty's forces, and lieutenant-colonel of the first regiment of foot. He was originally a private in the guards, and was taken from the ranks by the Duke of Cumberland. His Highness caused him to be made a serjeant, and soon after was so pleased with his voice and manner of giving the word of command, that he gave him a commission in the same regiment. This promotion gave great offence to the other officers, who refused Mr. Salter their countenance. Thus circumstanced, he waited upon the Royal Duke, and stated the aukwardness of his situation. "Well, well," said the Duke, "meet me to-morrow on the parade." The Duke came down earlier than usual, and going up to the colour-stand, his Highness saluted Lord Ligonier and the officers of the regiment, who were all in conversation together; but directing his eye around, as if by accident, he noticed poor Salter alone. "What," said his Highness, "has that officer done, that he is *drummed* out of your councils?" and going up to him, took him by the arm, and walked up and down the parade with him, in the presence of the different battalions and their officers. Lord Ligonier at this time accosting the Duke, intreated his Highness's company to dinner;—"With all my heart," said the Duke, "and remember Salter comes with me." His Lordship, bowing, said, 'I hope so.' After this *ordeal*, Salter was well received by all the brethren of the blade, and by his merit raised himself to the rank he held at his death.—About fourteen years ago, he retired from public service, somewhat displeased and certainly ill-treated.

1788.

Jan. 24. Sir *Ashton Lever*, Knt. late possessor of the Museum in Leicester-fields. He was taken ill as he sat on the bench, at Manchester, on the twenty-third, and died in about eighteen hours after.—The loss of Sir Ashton may be considered as a loss to the whole kingdom, as a naturalist, a gentleman, a scholar, and a philanthropist. His vast knowledge of the assemblage of created beings, as well as of the beauties, perfections, prodigies, and irregularities

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of nature; his politeness and elegance, his talents and abilities, and, above all, his humanity, render his death a truly national loss.

Feb. 20. After a few hours illness, at his house in Uxbridge, the Rev. *John Lightfoot*, M. A. F. R. S. rector of Gotham, in the county of Nottingham, and author of the "Flora Scotica; well known for his proficiency in botanical and natural knowledge, and the companion of Mr. Pennant, in his tour through Scotland. Mr. Lightfoot communicated to the Royal Society, an account of an English bird of the genus *Motacilla;* see Phil. Trans. vol. LXXV. art. II.: and of some minute British shells, LXXV. art. VII. He also arranged the Duchess of Portland's very capital Museum for sale, and drew up the catalogue, having held the place of librarian and chaplain to her Grace.

Feb. 29. At his house in Ashburn, in the county of Derby, advanced in years, the Rev. *John Taylor*, LL. D. chaplain to the Duke of Devonshire. In July, 1740, he was presented to the valuable rectory of Market Bosworth, in the county of Leicester, by Sir Wolstan Dixie, Bart. on the death of his brother, the Rev. Dr. Beaumont Dixie. July 11, 1745, he was installed a prebendary of Westminster, on the resignation of the Rev. Dr. Laurence Broderick. By appointment from that Dean and Chapter, he held, in succession, the following preferments, being all of them compatible with his rectory of Market Bosworth: preacher at the chapel in the Broad-way, Westminster, Jan. 1748; the curacy of St. Botolph, Aldersgate, in 1769; and the rectory of St. Margaret, Westminster, on the death of Dr. Thomas Wilson, in April, 1784. He was also many years in the commission of the peace for Derby and Leicester. In 1787, he published "A Letter to Dr. Johnson, on the Subject of a Future State." Dr. Johnson and Dr. Taylor had been intimate from their boyish days, and the intimacy continued uninterrupted till the latter's death. Johnson went first to Pembroke college, Oxford, where Taylor meant to follow him, but was dissuaded by the former from entering into that college, by his representing to him the dullness of his tutor, one Jordan, who, Johnson said, "scarcely knew a noun from an adverb." Dr. Taylor therefore went to Christ Church. He frequently talked of leaving his fortune to Dr. Johnson: and, upon the Doctor's death, of bequeathing it to the Rev. Mr. Hayes; and, as a

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proof of it, actually put his will into that gentleman's hands, a few days before he retired into Derbyshire. Mr. Hayes, having too much delicacy to inspect it in his presence, returned it. Since this, he made a new will, and has left his whole fortune to a little boy in his own neighbourhood, of the name of Taylor, about twelve or fourteen years old.—The Doctor died worth about 1,200l. per annum, beside personalities to a very considerable amount. He was remarkable for having the finest breed of milch cows in Derbyshire, or perhaps in England. He sold one some time before his death for the sum of 160 guineas, and a heifer for 70 guineas.

March 12. After a severe illness, *Edward Burnaby Greene*, Esq. of Westminster, and Northlands, near Kensington; a gentleman well known in the regions of Parnassus, by "An Imitation of the Tenth Epistle of the First Book of Horace, 1756;" a translation of Anacreon, 1768; "Critical Essay, 1770," octavo; a volume of "Poetical Essays (of which the greater part had been published before separately) 1772," small octavo; a translation of Pindar, 1778; "Satires of Persius paraphrastically imitated, 1779," octavo; "Substance of Political Debates on his Majesty's Speech on the Address and Amendment, Nov. 25, 1779," octavo; "Ode inscribed to Leonard Smelt, Esq. 1780," quarto; a turgid translation of Apollonius Rhodius, 1781; a pamphlet on "Madan's Thelyphthora, 1781," octavo; "Strictures on the Cursory Observations on Rowley's Poems, 1782;" an "Ode to the Humane Society, 1784;" and many single poems and essays in this Magazine.—He was nephew to Mr. Greene, an eminent brewer, in Westminster, for whose fortune he took that name, in addition to his own; but, from various events in the management of the business, to which he had never been brought up, he had contracted, in 1779, a very large debt, for which his stock and property was sold, and he retired to a lodging. His valuable library was sold by Christie. He was brother to Admiral Sir William Burnaby, who distinguished himself in the war of 1756, and to the wife of Alex. Bennet, Esq. sworn Clerk of the Exchequer; and half-brother to the Rev. Dr. Burnaby, of Greenwich, and to the wife of the Rev. Mr. Gallaway, vicar of Hinckley, in Leicestershire. He was admitted of Bene't college, Cambridge, 1755, under the private tuition of the Rev. Dr. Sharpe; and in 1761, married Miss Cartwright, of Kensington, a lady of merit

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and fortune, who died before him, leaving him three children, Anne, Pitt, and Emma.

March 16. At Leicester, the Rev. *William Ludlam*, M. A. F. R. S. rector of Cockfield, in Suffolk, and vicar of Norton by Galby, Leicestershire; and formerly fellow of St. John's college, Cambridge. He was celebrated for his mechanical genius and discoveries in mechanics and mathematics, and his communications of them to the Royal Society, who have published them in their "Philosophical Transactions;" viz. "Account of a new-constructed Balance for the Woollen Manufacture," vol. LV. p. 205; "An Engine for turning Ovals in Wood or Metal, and drawing Ovals on Paper," vol. LXX. p. 378; "Observations on the Transit of Venus and Eclipse of the Sun, at Leicester, June, 1769," vol. LIX. p. 236; "Eclipse of the Sun at Leicester, 1778," vol. LXVIII. p. 1019; "Astronomical Observations there," vol. LX. p. 355, LXV. 366, 370. He was also author of "Four Theological Essays on the Scripture Metaphors, and other Subjects, 1787," octavo; and "Two Essays on Justification, and the Influence of the Holy Spirit," in addition to the foregoing, 1788. He proceeded A. B. 1738; A. M. 1742; S. T. B. 1749.

May 20. At Lichfield, aged sixty, Serjeant *Sarjant*, of the Grenadier Company in the Staffordshire Militia, formerly of the Regulars; much esteemed by all who knew him. He was one of the few who escaped unwounded at Bunker's-hill. The following anecdote respecting him, and which reflects so much honour on the character of a general officer, deserves to be recorded. As the regiments were marching off the parade, at Waterdown camp, to the field to exercise, Gen. Fraser, who was the Commander in Chief, called out, "Step out, old Serjeant." The Serjeant, who was uncommonly tall, being apprehensive that by so doing he should throw the battalion-men into disorder, though the grenadiers might keep up with him, and piqued for the honour of the regiment, which stood very high in the scale of military estimation, ventured to destroy the command, by pretending not to hear it; upon which the General repeated it with the addition of a menace, that if he did not step out, he would order the men to tread upon his heels. The Serjeant, however, rather chose to run the hazard of any consequences to himself from his perseverance, than of the least disgrace which

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might befall the regiment. The General, probably imagining his command would now be obeyed, directed his observations elsewhere; but the poor Serjeant was extremely mortified at this public rebuke, and his chagrin appeared so strongly marked in his countenance, that his captain, who was witness to the whole affair, mentioned it to the Earl of Uxbridge, then Lord Paget, and Colonel of the regiment, who, with the rest of the officers, was engaged to dine with the General that day, and who gave him such a character of the Serjeant, as induced him to make him a reparation as public as the rebuke had been. Accordingly, on the day when the camp broke up, the regiments being all drawn out, the General called out to him, "Serjeant Sarjant;" and when he came up to him, took a silver-mounted sabre from his belt, and said, "You will accept of this, and wear it for my sake, as a token of the great opinion I entertain of you as a soldier, and a non-commissioned officer;" and then, to enhance the value of the gift, turning to Lord Paget, said, "This sabre is not agreeable to the Staffordshire uniform; and therefore I beg your Lordship will give the old gentleman leave to wear it whenever he pleases;" to which his Lordship assented. It would be an act of injustice to his noble patron, not to mention, that when he quitted the command of the regiment soon after, he directed the Serjeant to draw upon him annually for twenty guineas. The sabre and its scabbard were placed across each other on his coffin, at his funeral, which was celebrated with the usual military honours. He has bequeathed it to one of the brothers of his Captain, who was an officer in America.

August 2. At his house in Pall-Mall, about two o'clock in the morning, Mr. *Gainsborough*, the painter, one of the greatest geniuses that ever adorned any age or any nation. His death was occasioned by a wen in the neck, which grew internally, and so large as to obstruct the passages. The effects of it became violent, a few months since, from a cold caught one morning in Westminster-hall, at the trial of Mr. Hastings. The malady began to increase from this time; but its symptoms so much eluded the skill of Dr. Heberden and Mr. John Hunter, that they declared it was nothing more than a swelling in the glands, which the warm weather would disperse. With this prospect he went to his cottage near Richmond, where he remained for a few days; but growing worse, he returned. A suppuration taking place soon after, Mr. John Hunter acknowledged

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the protuberance to be a cancer. Mr. Pott was at this time called in, with Dr. Warren; who confirmed this opinion, but found it impracticable to administer aid. In a situation thus desperate, the esteemed and admired Gainsborough languished, and died ignorant of the malady which brought him to his end. Since his death, the part has been opened, the excrescence examined and re-placed.

Mr. Gainsborough was just turned of sixty-one years of age. He was born at Sudbury, in Suffolk, in 1727. His father, on his outset in life, was possessed of a decent competency; but a large family, and a liberal heart, soon lessened his wealth. His son very early discovered a propensity to painting. Nature was his teacher, and the woods of Suffolk his academy. Here he would pass in solitude his mornings, in making a sketch of an antiquated tree, a marshy brook, a few cattle, a shepherd and his flock, or any other accidental objects that occurred to him. From delineation he got to colouring; and after painting several landscapes from the age of ten to twelve, he quitted Sudbury in his thirteenth year, and came to London, where he commenced portrait-painter; and from that time never put his family to the least expence. The person at whose house he principally resided was a silversmith of some taste; and from him he was ever ready to confess he derived great assistance. Mr. Gravelot, the engraver, was also his patron, and got him introduced at the old Academy of the Arts, in St. Martin's-lane. He continued to exercise his pencil in London for some years; but marrying while he was only nineteen years of age, he soon after took up his residence at Ipswich; and after practising there for a considerable period, went to Bath, where, his friends intimated, his merits would meet their proper reward.

When Mr. Thicknesse was first appointed Lieutenant-governor of Languard Fort, he found Mr. Gainsborough dwelling in a house of six pounds a year rent, at Ipswich. *Himself*, and his neighbours too, were strangers to his genius. At that time Gainsborough seeing a country fellow with a *slouched* hat, looking wishfully over his garden wall at some windfall pears, he caught up a bit of board, and painted him so inimitably well, that the board was shaped out, and the figure set upon a wall in a gentleman's garden at Ipswich, where it attracted the notice of Mr. Thicknesse, and induced many to speak to *that melancholy-looking figure**. Mr. T.

* In the neighbourhood of his father's was a very respectable clergyman, of the name of Coyte. With the sons of this gentleman young Gainsborough

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soon after employed Mr. G. to paint him a perspective view of the Fort, when the late King was passing it on his way to Germany. Upon Mr. T.'s asking that excellent artist the price, he modestly said, "He hoped fifteen guineas would not be thought too much, for it was a large landscape." Mr. T. assured him it was not; being confident it would produce, at any auction in London, double the sum. In the winter following, Mr. T. took it to London, and shewed it to Major, as a work he wished to be *made known* by this excellent engraver. Major equally admired it; but seemed to doubt whether it would answer his purpose by the sale, till Mr. Thicknesse encouraged him to proceed on it by promising to take ten guineas worth of impressions. The picture unfortunately perished by hanging against a damp wall; but the plate will for ever continue to display the great talents of two excellent artists. Mr. Thicknesse soon after promoted Mr. G.'s removal to Bath, where Mr. T. occasionally resided during the winters. The first portrait he began was Mr. Thicknesse's. He worked upon it about ten minutes, and gave a most striking likeness. Business, after this, flowed in so fast upon him, that he was obliged to raise his price from five to eight guineas, and Mr. T. would not let him touch his *gratuitous* picture any more, and has it at this day as it was then left. There not being any body in his native country who could properly instruct him in his studies, he was very soon sent to London, and there made his first essays in art by modelling figures of cows, horses, and dogs, in which he attained very great excellence. There is a cast in the plaister-shops from an old horse that he modelled, which has peculiar merit.

He soon after became a pupil to Mr. Gravelot; under whose instructions he drew most of the ornaments which decorate the illustrious heads so admirably engraved by Houbraken; which, were they as faithful in their resemblance as they are exquisite in their execution, would be

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and his brothers passed much of their time, and from the instructions of the old man reaped some advantage. The parson's garden having been plundered of a great quantity of wall-fruit, much pains were taken, but without effect, to discover the thief. Young Gainsborough having, one summer morning, risen at an early hour, and walked into the garden to make a sketch from an old elm, seated himself in an obscure corner, and had just taken out his chalk to begin, when he observed a fellow's head peeping over the wall of the garden, which was next the road, with apparent intention of seeing if the coast was clear. He made a sketch, upon a rough board, of the head of the man; and so accurate was the resemblance, that he was instantly known to be a man from a neighbouring village, and, upon a close inquiry, proved to be the fellow who had before robbed the garden.

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curious and useful to the physiognomist, as well as they are to the collector. But unfortunately these heads were copied by boys, and very frequently from unascertained portraits, sent to Holland to be engraved by Houbraken, and when returned, dignified with any illustrious name which Mr. Knapton, the publisher, thought proper. Thurlow's, and about thirty of the others, are copied from heads painted for no one knew whom.—His first efforts were small landscapes, which he frequently sold to the dealers at trifling prices; and, when he afterwards engaged in portraits, his price was from three to five guineas: but, as he extended his fame, he advanced his prices; and it may be added, that his powers advanced in nearly equal proportion, for his early portraits have very little to recommend them. Since his return from Bath, as well as before, the portraits of his gentlemen have been very superior to those of his ladies, which being frequently designed from women that were painted, gave a general appearance to all his females of painted women. But in his portraits of men, imitation assumes the energy of life. He was almost the only painter of this country who attempted the thin brilliant style of pencilling of Vandyke; and yet, with all this blaze of excellence, with all this accuracy of resemblance (and he gives not merely the map of the face, but the character, the soul of the original,) his likenesses are attained by the indecision, more than the precision, of the outlines. He gives the features and the shadow, so that it is sometimes not easy to say which is which; for the scumbling about the feature sometimes looks like feature itself: so that he shews the face in more points of view than one, and by that means it strikes every one who has once seen the original that it is a resemblance; and while the portrait with a rigid outline exhibits the countenance only in one disposition of mind, his gives it in many. His portraits are calculated to give effect at a distance; and that effect is produced in so eminent a degree, that the picture may almost be mistaken for the original; but, closely inspected, we wonder at the delusion, and find scratches that have no appearance of eye-brows or nostrils. He told the writer of part of this article, that he never found any portrait so difficult to hit as that of Mr. Garrick; for when he was sketching the eye-brows, and thought he had hit upon the precise situation, and looked a second time at his model, he found the eye-brows lifted up to the middle of his forehead, and when he a third time looked, they were dropped like a curtain close over the eye; so flexible and

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universal was the countenance of this great player, that it was as impossible to catch his likeness, as it is to catch the form of a passing cloud. This portrait did not do any honour to either artist or comedian. Very different is the full-length portrait of Mr. Abel, with the dog under the table, which combines with the force of a sketch the high-finishing of a miniature. To this may be added many others of equal merit, though not finished with equal delicacy. Indeed, finishing was not his aim; for he usually painted with a very long and very broad brush, stood very far from his canvas, and in a room with very little light. Portraits were not his forte. His fame rests on better ground, upon an almost unparalleled extent of talent in landscapes, animals, and rustic figures. In his landscapes he has at different times assumed the manner of many different artists, and while he adhered to them equalled them all; and in some of his latter pictures so far united these different styles as to form one grand whole, peculiarly his own, and peculiarly excellent.

The first master he studied was Wynants, whose thistles and dock-leaves he has frequently introduced into his early pictures. The next was Ruysdael; but his colouring is less sombre, though the penciling of the Englishman was less accurate than that of the Fleming. He has sometimes very happily seized upon the best manner of Teniers. In a view of company in St. James's Park, he assumed the manner of Watteau, and produced a picture in many respects superior to any Watteau ever painted. Of the animals of Snyders he thought with admiration, and seems to have made that master his model, though excellently as he painted animals, he never equalled that great artist. From a picture of Morillio he copied the figure of an infant Christ, which was engraved by Major, and is in effect not inferior to the original. In one of his landscapes he has taken the idea of a country church-yard from Gray, and the solemnity of the scene, and situation of the figures, have a picturesque and poetical effect. But G. was not a man of reading, nor was the figure of Lavinia, lately exhibited, painted from Thomson's character, but a little simple character from his own imagination. The figures, animals, and trees of his latter landscapes are not given in his former manner. They have a more powerful effect, with less labour, and evince more genius with less pains.

His portrait of Quin, the actor, which he painted at Bath about thirty years since, will be ever considered as a

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wonderful effort in the portrait line; and it was with a degree of veneration that Mr. Gainsborough always spoke of Mr. Ralph Allen, Earl Camden, and a few other gentlemen, for the patronage and favour they extended to him at Bath. The high reputation which followed, prompted him to return to London, where he arrived in the year 1774. After passing a short time in town not very profitably, his merit engaged the attention of the King. Among other portraits of the Royal Family, the full-length of his Majesty, at the Queen's house, will ever be viewed as an astonishing performance. From this period Mr. G. entered in a line which afforded a becoming reward to his superlative powers. All our living princes and princesses have been painted by him, the Duke of York excepted, of whom he had three pictures bespoken. And among his latter performances the head of Mr. Pitt, and several portraits of that gentleman's family, afforded him gratification. His portraits will pass to futurity with a reputation equal to that which follows the pictures of Vandyke; and his landscapes will establish his name on the record on the fine arts, with honours such as never before attended a native of this isle. He was fond frequently of giving a little rustic boy or girl a place in his landscapes. Some of these possess wonderful beauty: his Shepherd's Boy, the Girl and Pigs, the Fighting Boys and Dogs, the one with figures, in Sir Peter Burrell's possession, and several others of a like description, give him a very peculiar character, as an artist, over every other disciple of the pencil. The landscape of the Woodman in the Storm, for expression, character, and beautiful colouring, is of inestimable worth. His Majesty's praises of this picture made Mr. G. feel truly elate; and the attention of the Queen, who sent to him soon after, and commissioned him to paint the Duke of York, were circumstances that he always dwelt upon with conscious pleasure.

His mind was most in its element while engaged in landscape. These subjects he painted with a faithful adherence to Nature; and it is to be noticed they more nearly approach to the landscapes of Rubens than to those of any other master. At the same time we must remark, his trees, fore-ground, and figures, have more force and spirit: and we may add, the brilliancy of Claude, and the simplicity of Ruysdael, appear combined in Mr. G.'s romantic scenes. The few pictures he attempted, that are styled Sea Pieces, may be referred to, in proof of his power in painting water; nothing can exceed them in transparency and air.

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His musical taste was perhaps equal to that of any one of his contemporaries; and he himself thought he was not intended by Nature for a painter, but for a musician. His fondness for the art was most enthusiastic; and he would frequently seclude himself from all society for weeks together, for the sole purpose of practising it.

While we lament him as an artist, let us not pass over those virtues which were an honour to human nature,—that generous heart, whose strongest propensities were to relieve the genuine claims of poverty. If he selected, for the exercise of his pencil, an infant from a cottage, all the tenants of the humble roof generally participated in the profits of the picture: and some of them frequently found in his habitation a permanent abode. His liberality was not confined to this alone; needy relatives and unfortunate friends were further incumbrances on a spirit that could not deny; and, owing to this generosity of temper, we fear that affluence is not left to his amiable family, which so much merit might promise, and such real worth deserve.

This incomparable genius, a very few weeks before his death, and at a time when he considered his duration in life of less permanency than he even did the day before he expired, wrote some observations relative to his funeral, that his family might be as little perplexed as possible on so distressing a subject. He desired "he might be privately buried in Kew church-yard, near the grave of his friend, Mr. Kirby; that a stone, without either arms or ornament, might be placed over him; inscribed with his bare name, and containing space for the names of such of his family, who, after his death, might wish to take up their abode with him; and that his funeral might be as private as possible, and attended only by a few of those friends he most respected." In obedience to these injunctions, on the 9th instant his remains were conveyed from his house in Pall-Mall to Kew; and among his mourners were, Mr. Sheridan, Mr. John Hunter, Sir Joshua Reynolds, Sir W. Chambers, Mr. West, Mr. Linley, &c. &c. Mr. Dupont, the son of one of Mr. G.'s sisters, and who studied very successfully under this charming painter, attended as chief mourner.—The pall was sustained by

Sir W. Chambers	Sir J. Reynolds,
Mr. West,	Mr. Bartolozzi,
Mr. P. Sandby,	Mr. Coates.

Mr. Gainsborough had a brother, who was a dissenting minister at Henley-upon-Thames, and possessed as strong a

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genius for mechanics, as the artist did for painting. When he died, Oct. 27, 1775, aged sixty-four, all his models of machines, dials, engines, &c. came into the hands of the lately-deceased Mr. G. Among them was a clock of a very peculiar construction. It told the hour by a little ball, and was kept in motion by a leaden bullet, which dropped from a spiral reservoir at the top of the clock into a little ivory bucket. This was so contrived as to discharge it at the bottom, and, by means of a counter-weight, was carried up to the top of the clock, where it received another bullet, which was discharged as the former. This was evidently an attempt at the perpetual motion, which he thought attainable. The clock was presented to Mr. Philip Thicknesse, who gave it, with some other things of the same nature, to the British Museum, where it is now deposited as a memorial of the genius and industry of the inventor; for almost every plan which he conceived was executed with his own hands. Few men were ever more respected than this worthy divine; he was as eminent for humanity, simplicity, and integrity, as he was for genius.

Mr. Gainsborough's pictures (except those particularly bespoke) which are numerous, and in many respects unique in their style of colouring and design, are to be sold by auction. Amongst them there are two portraits of himself, esteemed admirable likenesses. These pictures stood in his gallery, but, from a modesty peculiar to the painter, with their faces turned against the wainscot. The last picture Mr. G. finished was a fine whole length of the Duke of Norfolk, in a Spanish habit, esteemed an extraordinary likeness.

September 27. Sir *Robert Taylor*, Knt. architect to the Bank of England, and other public offices, and three years since sheriff of London.

The efficient cause of his death was a cold caught at the grave of his friend Sir Cha. Asgill, which terminated in an inflammation of the bowels. His character and condition had many strong and amiable traits. He seems, from the beginning, to have been of those independent original powers, which are reciprocally self-formed and self-forming: at least, as far as pecuniary aggrandisement goes, the repute of it is for the most part his own; it is but little broken in upon by any hereditary claims. His father was the great stone-mason of his time; like Devall in the present day, he got a vast deal of money; but again, unlike him altogether, he could not keep what he got. When life was less gaudy

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than it is now, and when the elegant indulgences of it were rare, old Taylor the mason enjoyed them all. He revelled at a villa in Essex; and as a villa is imperfect without a coach, he thought it necessary to have that too. Excepting some common schooling, a fee when he went pupil to Sir Henry Cheere, and just money enough to travel on a plan of frugal study to Rome, Sir Rob. Taylor got nothing from his father. Before that plan at Rome was completed, his father died; and the son, whose heart through life was high and warm when it beat towards any kind emotion, then shewed what his feeling must have been by what his enterprize was. On the first tidings of his father's illness he tried to hurry home: but, as there was a war on the Continent, as that war required certain passports, and as passports, like other things, will not always come when they are called, Taylor, with amiable alacrity, determined to do without them, and circumvent the risks he could not hope to overcome. Assuming the apparel of a friar, he joined a Franciscan, and so passed unmolested through the enemy's camp. That apparel, it is not to be wondered at, Sir Robert ever made a point of keeping. When he came to look at home, he found, like Wolsey, he had nothing but his robe and his integrity; that, to live, he must work; and to live to any good purpose, his work must be good. He, therefore, set about it in good earnest: for pecuniary aids he found never-failing friendship in the Godfrey family of Woodstock; and for advance in art, all that by application could be done he never ceased to do. In a little time he did so much, and so well, that when Cornwall's monument was to come, it was voted to come from Taylor. His best work, as a statuary, was Guest's monument, near the North door of Westminster Abbey. The Britannia at the Bank, and the bas-relief in the Mansion-house pediment, are his. His method of working, as a statuary, was to *bost*, as they call it, to hew out his heads from the block; and, except some few finishing touches, to leave the rest to his workmen. After the works just mentioned, he relinquished statuary, unless incidentally a house-ornament, and confined his pursuits to architecture. As an architect he was strong, in strong departments of his art. He was sure in his principles, and most correct in their application. His plans were free from faults, and sometimes full enough of beauty. On a reference to beauty, perhaps his Richmond villa for Sir Cha. Asgill is the best. For a performance on a larger scale, the most complete dwelling-house that he built was for Sir P. Taylor, at Purbrook, under Portsdown-hill. The magnificent additions to the Bank are

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his grandest work; and these, when a foreigner of the first taste, M. de Calonne, saw them, he pronounced, with no exception but St. Paul's, to be the first architecture in London. Besides these, the following are his:—The Duke of Grafton's, in Piccadilly; Lord Howe's, in Herts; Lord Radnor's additions in Wilts; Lord Clarendon's alterations in Herts; Lincoln's-inn stone-building; Ely-house, Dover-street; Sir John Boyd's, at Danson. Mr. Gower's, near the South-sea-house, was his first; Lord Grimston's, at Gorhambury, his last private work. London bridge altered in 1756 and 1758, as it stands at present, he did in conjunction with Mr. Dance. He for some time had a seat at the Board of Works. He was surveyor to the Admiralty, to the Foundling-Hospital, and when Athens Stuart died he got Greenwich. These, with surveyorships and agencies out of number, from some indeed of the first property in the kingdom, as the Pulteney estate, &c. complete the catalogue of the works on which he was employed. These were all his works, and these were all well; for his employers were well satisfied. But he did his best when he worked for himself. As the architect of his own fortune, there is no instance in art like it. Kent died worth 10,000l.; Gibbs had about 25,000l.; Sir C. Wren had 50,000l.; and yet, besides the first palace, the first hospital, and the first cathedral, St. Paul's, Greenwich, and Hampton-court, Wren built fifty-five churches, the Monument, and seven other public buildings. Sir R. Taylor's property amounts to 180,000l.; and yet he told the writer of this account, "when he began life he was not worth eighteen pence!" This astonishing accumulation was the growth of his last forty years. His age was seventy-four. Had he lived to ninety-one, the age of Sir C. Wren, can it be computed what had been his property then? He never slept after four in the morning. When he had a journey to make, he did it in the night, and thus never, but in a carriage, slept at all. When other people were at diversions, he was in bed. His diet, medically prescribed, was little animal food, and no wine. A prescription this, more like a physician than a friend; for if it widened the sphere of activity for his powers, it has probably narrowed their stay. From the strength of his stamina it appeared, that his life might have been longer had he lived like other men. Thus, in temperance, if not in imagination, he may be again mentioned with Sir C. Wren. There is another point of resemblance; they both will now consider that as the best: they both were very devout; and, whatever might be the mul-

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tiplied distractions of the day, they found opportunity, like Boerhaave, thus to consecrate, both in the morning and in the evening, a stated portion of their time. He was never-failing in the Sunday duties of his church. In the moral wisdom of his life he seemed equally to be envied. As a husband and a father, not many can do as much, and few need wish to do more. That he knew the value of money, cannot be doubted. It did not weigh with him at all when put against any relative claim. When his son, by a series of good conduct, came out in life with proportionably good report, Sir Robert transferred to him at once 20,000l. When he came into parliament, the settlement was increased to 2000l. a year; and when, lately, Sir Robert bid 48,000l. for an estate in Buckinghamshire, he meant it as another present to his son. When he stepped forward in any public trust in the magistracy, or in the little policies of his district, as far as he went, his intelligence and free spirit carried all before him. Such was the experienced purity of his intentions, that they were often taken upon trust, when from inadequate utterance they were dubious, and so might not have been taken at all. His conduct as sheriff of London (1783) was exemplary. Then he was knighted.—In social intercourse, and the friendly service of his associates, his character rises above all estimate. His time, his money, experience of life, assiduous effort, remote influence, all were ready. He was all inventive wish and strenuous co-operation. Nay, even at the last, in the conscious approach of death, and not an hour before it came, his friends whom he could serve were uppermost in his thoughts. He gave some directions in their behalf; nay, he suspended the consolations of religion, literally full half an hour, till he had finished various letters in favour of Mr. Cockerell and Mr. Craig, the architects, who had been his pupils, to get them new patronage, to secure them better in what they had got. In half an hour after, he died!—In the evening of Thursday the 9th inst. [October] his remains were buried according to the directions in his will. No carriages were used; the mourners walked from his house in Spring Gardens to St. Martin's church, where, under the church, in a vault near the North-east corner, the body was deposited. The mourners were uncommonly numerous. Mr. Taylor, with a decorum where it is possible certainly very amiable, was the chief mourner. There were eight clergymen, and about sixty of his other friends; all the gentlemen of the vestry, &c. to whom he left mourning rings. The procession was closed by nine friends on foot, who

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were, Mr. Godfrey, Captain Barrat, Sir S. Wright, Mr Devaynes, Mr. Barnfather, Mr. Couse, Mr. W. Nightingal, Mr. G. Nightingal, and Mr. Gray. Sir Robert, besides many services to the charity in his life, at his death bequeathed 100l. to the charity-school, and a guinea to each of the children attending him to his grave. They are about sixty, and all attended. The service was performed by the Rev. Dr. Hamilton; and the Dead March in Saul, &c. were given with great solemnity and effect by a select band.—The funeral was delayed so long after Sir Robert's death on account of Mr. T.'s being in France at the time of his father's decease.

Oct. 26. On which day he completed his sixty-third year, the Rev. *John Bowle*, of Oriel College, Oxford, M.A. 1750, F.S.A. 1776, and vicar of Idmiston, near Salisbury. He was a man of great erudition, and much respected for his valuable researches in antiquity, and various other lucubrations in obscure literature. To a very accurate and extensive fund of classical learning, he had added a comprehensive knowledge of most of the modern languages, particularly of the Spanish, Italian, and French; from the former of which he, after long expectation, some time since presented the world with an elegant and correct edition of Don Quixote, in four vols. 4to. with notes and illustrations. He circulated proposals for a subscription of three guineas. The two first volumes contain the text, faithfully and correctly printed from the original editions; the third and fourth, annotations, indexes, and miscellaneous matters in Spanish. He had previously published, in 1777, in 4to. "A letter to the Rev. Dr. Percy, concerning this new and classical Edition, to be illustrated by Observations and Extracts from the Historians, Poets, and Romances of Spain and Italy, and other Writers, ancient and modern. With a Glossary and Indexes; in which are occasionally interspersed, some Reflections on the Learning and Genius of the Author; with a map of Spain, adapted to the History, and to every translation of it." Cervantes himself could not be more enamoured of his Hero than Mr. B. But his Commentary on this entertaining History did not answer the expectations he had raised of it in the public, and the high price he set on it, though extended to six volumes. Some severe returns made by him (in "Remarks on the extraordinary conduct of the Knight of the Ten Stars and his Italian 'Squire," 1785, 8vo. "Letter to a Doctor in Divinity," and some essays in our Miscellany, imputed to

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him,) to the strictures written in the margin of a copy, by Mr. Baretti, excited the warm resentment of the latter in an anonymous satire, full of personalities, intituled, "Tolondron. Speeches to John Bowle, about his Edition of Don Quixote," &c. 8vo. 1786.—Mr. B. communicated many valuable criticisms and illustrations to the edition of Shakespeare, 1778. In the "Archæologia," vol. VI. p. 76, are his Remarks on the ancient Pronunciation of the French Language: in vol. VII. p. 114, Remarks on some Musical Instruments mentioned in "Le Roman de la Rose:" in vol. VIII. p. 67, on Parish Registers; in p. 147, on Cards.—Mr. B. was, under various signatures, a frequent contributor to the amusement of the readers of our Magazine.

Nov. 13. At Dublin, his *Majesty John the First*, King of Dalkey, and the adjacent isles. His remains were borne, in royal pomp, through the city, and interred with the usual splendour and solemnity. In the case of the above personage we have a strong instance of the height to which the human imagination may be raised. Moving in the middle sphere of life, he was persuaded that he was actually a monarch, and was alive to all that tender solicitude which the father of a people should ever feel. A society, called The Kingdom of Dalkey, had appointed him their sovereign, and annually attended him to visit his territories. Complimented frequently with the title of Majesty, the idea got possession of all his senses, and absolutely turned his brain; so that, for a year and a half past, his residence was Swift's Hospital. Before his decease, his time was occupied in arranging the affairs of his kingdom. He desired that all his great officers of state might be continued. "My Chancellor," said he, "never degraded his dignity by bargaining for places and pensions; my Attorney-general never pleaded in foul dishonour's cause, nor burned his fingers with attachments; my Primates and Archbishops have more grace than what they derive from titles; my Council was honest; and if there is truth in wine, they possess more truth than any council in Europe: let them all continue," said he, with an air of fortitude and composure. "But, my crown!"—here he was the man—his firmness forsook him, and he seemed averse to die, not from the fear of death, but from the thought of leaving his crown behind him. As the big tear trickled from his eye, he exclaimed, "Let my crown be left to the election of my subjects."—So much for his public conduct; in private, he was distinguished for sincerity, chearfulness, and a love of

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social mirth. Poor fellow! he had no gall to overflow; and we may say with Sterne, if a nettle should grow upon his grave, it ought to be plucked away; for there was no humour in the temperament of his body or mind, which could give nourishment to so noxious a weed.

Nov. 15. At Norwich, aged twenty-three, Mr. *Henry Headley*, late of Trinity College, Oxford. He was educated under Dr. Parr; and before the age of twenty, published a volume of Poems, of very superior merit. But he is principally known to the literary world by two volumes of "Select Beauties of Ancient English Poetry, with Remarks," a work very much and deservedly esteemed; and which was so well received, that it was the intention of Mr. H. to have prosecuted his plan, and obliged the public with some farther specimens of his accurate taste and judicious criticism. He was also a contributor to the "Olla Podrida," an acknowledgement of which is made in the Preface to that work; and for some years a very valuable correspondent of this Magazine, under the signature of T. C. O. His superior excellence of disposition, and his exalted dignity and force of mind, rendered him the delight and admiration of his friends, and supported him with almost unexampled fortitude through the whole of a lingering and most harrassing illness. To these qualifications he united the most distinguished genius and abilities, a delicate and refined taste, a richness of imagination, and an extensive and well-directed reading, which promised the highest advantage and ornament to the literature of his country.

Nov. 26. At Faversham, in Kent, in his seventy-eighth year, *Edward Jacob*, Esq. F.A.S. 1755, many years surgeon in that town, and several times mayor thereof: a gentleman well known to the learned as an antiquary and a naturalist; and more particularly by his "History of Faversham, 1774," 8vo; "Plantæ Favershamenses et Fossilia Shepeiana, 1777," 12mo; his account of fossil elephants bones in Shepey, in Phil. Trans. vol. XLVIII. p. 626; and of the Roman pottery fished up at the mouth of the Thames, in Archæologia, vol. V. p. 282; by his collections in both those branches of literature, his elegant cabinet of shells, medals, &c. with the sight and the use of which he ever readily assisted his friends; but what most endeared him to all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance was, an obliging disposition, pleasantness of manners, and a heart replete with every social and moral virtue.

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Nov. 30. At his house at Stoke Newington, Middlesex, of which place he had been an inhabitant ever since the year 1734, *James Brown*, Esq. He was only surviving son of James Brown, M.D. (who died Nov. 24. 1733;) was born at Kelso, in the shire of Roxburgh, in N. Britain, May 23, 1709; was educated under the Rev. Rob. Freind, D.D. at Westminster-school, where he was well instructed in the Latin and Greek classics; went with his father, in the latter end of 1722, to Constantinople (Abraham Stanyan, Esq. being then ambassador from the Court of London;) and having a great natural aptitude for the learning of languages, acquired a competent knowledge of Turkish, vulgar Greek, and Italian, returned home in 1725, and made himself master of the Spanish language. About the year 1732, he first started the idea of a Directory, or list of principal Traders in London: and having been at some pains to lay the foundation of it, gave it to the late Mr. Henry Kent, printer, in Finch-lane, Cornhill, who pursued it, and got an estate by it. In 1741 he entered into an agreement with twenty-four of the principal merchants of London, members of the Russia Company, (of which Sir John Thompson was then governor,) as their chief agent, or factor, for the purpose of carrying on a trade, through Russia, to and from Persia; which agreement was dated July 15 in that year, and he sailed for Riga on Michaelmas-day following; from thence he passed through Russia, down the Volga to Astrachan, and sailed along the Caspian Sea to Reshd in Persia, where he established a factory, in which he continued near four years. During this time, he travelled in state to the camp of Nadir Shah, commonly known by the name of Kouli Khan, with a letter which had been transmitted to him from the late K. Geo. II. to that monarch. While he resided in this country he applied himself much to the study of the language, and made such a proficiency in it, that, after his return home, he compiled a very copious Persian Dictionary and Grammar, with many curious specimens of their writing, which is yet in MS. But not being satisfied with the conduct of some of the merchants in London, and being sensible of the dangers that the factory was constantly exposed to from the unsettled and tyrannical nature of the government of Persia, (of which the following year produced sufficient evidence, the factory being plundered of property to the amount of 80,000l. and a final period put to the Persia trade,) he resigned his charge to the gentlemen who were appointed to succeed him, returned to London on Christmas-day 1746, and lived

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to be the last survivor of all the persons concerned in the establishment of that trade, having outlived his old friend Mr. Hanway above two years. With regard to his moral character, the writer hereof, who well knew and much esteemed him, has seen, through a long succession of years, abundant proofs to warrant him in asserting that he possessed the strictest integrity, unaffected piety, and exalted, but unostentatious benevolence, and believes he shall be joined by the general voice of his acquaintance in saying, that, in consequence of that even, placid, chearful temper, which he maintained to the last, and which was a happy mean of lengthening out his life, and increasing its comforts, few persons were ever more generally esteemed in life, or more respectfully spoken of after death, than he was by those who knew him. In May, 1787, he was visited with a slight paralytic stroke, all the alarming effects of which very speedily vanished, and he retained his wonted health and chearfulness till within four days of his death, when he received a second and much severer stroke, which deprived him by degrees of all his faculties, and he expired without a sigh or groan.

1789.

Jan. 8. At his house in Walcot-place, Lambeth, in his eighty-fifth year, the celebrated *John Broughton*, whose skill in boxing is well known, and will ever be recorded in the annals of that science. He was originally bred a waterman. His Patron, the late Duke of Cumberland, got him appointed one of the yeomen of the guards, which place he enjoyed till his death. He was buried in Lambeth church, on the 21st instant; and his funeral procession was adorned with the presence of the several capital professors of boxing. He is supposed to have died worth 7000l.

Jan. 23. In Petty France, aged eighty, *John Cleland*, Esq. He was the son of Col. C. that celebrated fictitious member of the Spectator's Club, whom Steele describes under the name of Will Honeycombe. A portrait of him hung up in the son's library till his death, which indicates all the manners and *d'abord* of the fashionable town-rake in the beginning of this century. The son, with the scatterings of his father's fortune, and some share of his dissipations, after passing through the forms of a good education in Westminster-college, where he was admitted in 1722, at the age of thirteen, and was contemporary with

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Lord Mansfield, went as consul to Smyrna, where, perhaps, he first imbibed those loose principles which, in a subsequent publication, too infamous to be particularised, tarnished his reputation as an author. On his return from Smyrna he went to the East Indies; but quarrelling with some of the members of the presidency of Bombay, he made a precipitate retreat from the East, with little or no benefit to his fortunes. Being without profession or any settled means of subsistence, he soon fell into difficulties; a prison, and its miseries, were the consequences. In this situation, one of those booksellers who disgrace the profession, offered him a temporary relief for writing the work above alluded to*, which brought a stigma on his name, which time has not obliterated, and which will be consigned to his memory whilst its poisonous contents are in circulation. For this publication he was called before the privy council; and the circumstance of his distress being known, as well as his being a man of some parts, John Earl Granville, the then president, nobly rescued him from the like temptation, by getting him a pension of 100l. per year, which he enjoyed to his death, and which had so much the desired effect, that, except "The memoirs of a Coxcomb," which has some smack of dissipated manners, and "The Man of Honour," written as an *amende honorable* for his former exceptionable book, Mr. C. mostly dedicated his time to political and philological publications, and was the author of the *long* letters given in the public prints, from time to time, signed A BRITON, MODESTUS, &c. &c. and of some curious tracts on the Celtic language. He lived within the income of his pension for many years, in a retired situation in Petty France, surrounded by a good library, and the occasional visits of some literary friends, to whom he was a very agreeable companion, and died at the advanced age of eighty-two. In conversation he was very pleasant and anecdotical, understanding most of the living languages, and speaking them all very fluently. As a writer, he shewed himself best in novels, song-writing, and the lighter species of authorship; but when he touched politics, he touched it like a torpedo, he was cold, benumbing, and soporific.

Jan. 25. In the Charter-house, to which asylum for

* The sum given for the copy of this work was twenty guineas. The sum received for the sale could not be less than 10,000l.

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decayed tradesmen he was presented by the present Lord Chancellor in 1780, aged eighty-eight, *Isaac Tarrat.* He was originally a linen-draper at the corner of Charter-house-lane, St. John's-street, where he was very successful in business, and realised a very considerable sum of money; but, like many more, not thinking it came fast enough, he removed to a large shop in Cheapside, where he soon lost all he had gained in his former situation. He then removed to Epsom, where he had no better success; so that at the age of seventy, or upwards, he found himself without a shilling, and his bread to seek.—He had always a turn for literature; was a contributor to "The Ladies Diary" in 1728 or 9, and continued to be a pretty constant one from that time till near that of his death. His name occurs repeatedly in our Magazine, and also in most other periodical publications of repute which have been set on foot within the last sixty years. To this turn his failure in business had often been imputed by his friends; and this circumstance, joined, perhaps, to a consciousness within himself that it was in some measure true, operated so on his mind, when he was obliged to quit Epsom, that, instead of flying to his friends for assistance, he withdrew himself entirely from them, and it was not known for some years what was become of him. During this interval he earned a scanty subsistence by officiating as clerk in various lottery-offices; but this employment was very precarious, as his employers were sometimes obliged to decamp, and others died: so that at last, to avoid starving, he was obliged to hire himself to a woman who lived in one of the streets near the Middlesex Hospital, and kept a *doctor* to tell fortunes, at a shilling a-day, lodging and board. Here his business was to set above stairs, in a fur cap, a large white beard, and a worsted damask night-gown, to invent schemes, and give answers to all who inquired of him; while the woman sat below, and took the money of his customers as they came in. He allowed that his principal always used him well, maintained him comfortably, and always treated him with a small bowl of punch after supper; and he owned he could have been well content to end his days in her service, if he could have reconciled his conscience to his calling; but as he could not, he left her as soon as he had scraped together a small sum to support himself while he looked out for other employment: and it was well he did so, for the terriers of justice laid hands on his successor to the cap and beard in less than a month after he quitted them. He often declared that he was amazed at the number of his

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customers, and still more at the rank which some of them, by their appearance, held in society. Soon after he quitted this woman, the writer of this article, who had known him in his better days, met him by chance, and, by furnishing him with some employment, learned, by degrees, the situation he was in. He put him upon applying for the charity, which he afterwards obtained principally through the interest of the late P. Prevost, Esq.

Jan. 26. At his lodgings in Leicester, in his sixty-first year, the Rev. *William Bickerstaffe.* He went to bed on the preceding night apparently as well in health as he had been for some time, and was found dead in the morning; appearing to have expired, as he had always wished, without a struggle or a groan. He was the son of William and Hannah B. of Leicester; born there, July 17, 1728; was appointed under-master of the Lower Free Grammar-school at Leicester, Jan. 30, 1749-50; was ordained in December, 1770; and since that period has been occasionally curate at most of the churches in his native town, and also at Great Wigston and Ayleston, two villages at no great distance. His case had been lately laid before the Lord Chancellor, from whom there is reason to think some preferment would have been bestowed on him had he lived. He was a person of good classical knowledge, and possessed a strong vein of pleasantry and satire. To this Miscellany he was a frequent and a valuable correspondent. The duties of his function he discharged very assiduously; and being possessed of much medical knowledge, he employed it in comforting the afflicted, as he did the small surplus of his little income in alleviating distress.

> "To failings mild, but zealous for desert,
> "The clearest head and the sincerest heart."

Some farther anecdotes of this worthy Divine shall be given in our next*.

March 28. At the Inoculation Hospital at Pancras, of a dropsy of the chest, in his seventy-second year, *Edward Archer*, M.D. sole physician of the United Hospitals for the Small Pox and Inoculation. He was a native of the borough of Southwark, and studied physic first at Edinburgh, and afterwards at Leyden. It appears from the list of the Medical Society at Edinburgh, that he was admitted into it

[* See p. 215. E.]

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in 1741, and his inaugural dissertation *De Rheumatismo*, printed at Leyden, is dated in 1746. He was admitted of the College of physicians in London in 1752. To the Small Pox Hospitals, which owe, in a great measure, their present flourishing state to his incessant and benevolent exertions during the long space of forty-two years, he has by his will bequeathed the sum of 500l. He was a humane, judicious, and learned physician; but possessing a fortune adequate to his views in life, and being fond of retirement and study, he was never solicitous about the emoluments of his profession, and for some time before his death altogether declined private practice. In the Committee-room of the Inoculation Hospital there is an excellent whole-length portrait of him, by Pine, done in the year 1782, at the expence of the thirteen governors who at that time composed the House-committee. To each of these gentlemen who should be living at the time of his decease, the Doctor has bequeathed the amount of their subscription on that occasion; and it seems there are nine who survive him to receive it. He has left behind him a valuable and splendid library. His remains were carried for interment, to a vault belonging to his family at Woodford in Essex, on Saturday the fourth of April, attended by the Treasurer, House-committee, and several other Governors of the United Hospitals, who were anxious to testify their regard for the memory of a man whose death may be considered as a public loss.

May 16. At Caversham, near Reading, Berks, aged seventy-eight, *John Loveday*, Esq. who to the steadiest Christianity added the pleasantest manners, and most refined learning, from the stores of which, that he was ever ready to communicate, our Magazine bears ample testimony, as do the Prefaces of very many writers, who have been indebted to him for useful information. So respected was he by his family, friends, and neighbourhood, as to make his loss a calamity long to be felt. As he had ever lived in the practice of virtue, he returned to his Redeemer with hope and resignation. So perfect a character as this excellent man has, perhaps, very seldom been exhibited. Others, many we would hope, may have made a proportionable progress, and some may have attained to equal degrees of excellence; but few have begun their course of virtue and religion so early, few have continued it so long, and few, in a retired station, have had the opportunity of exercising it to so great an extent. From his earliest youth

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to the age of seventy-eight, his life was an uniform series of undissembled piety, uninterrupted, perhaps, by the deviation of one day. He discharged the several duties of private and domestic life with the most exact justice, and the most comprehensive liberality, with the most constant affection and tenderness as a friend, a parent, and a husband. So warm and diffusive was his philanthropy, that he felt the happiness or misfortunes of others as forcibly as if they were his own. With the most consistent strictness of virtuous and religious sentiments, his manners were those of the most accomplished gentleman, and his conversation was easy, chearful, and instructive. His erudition was solid and various; his mind active, capacious, and persevering, directed principally to the cultivation of sacred learning, but employing and delighting itself continually with whatever was great and excellent in literature; and the vigour of his intellectual enjoyments accompanied him to the last.

He was one of those few remaining private gentlemen who, constantly residing in the country, have made it their object, by their authority, their example, and their beneficence, to promote the good order and comfort of their parishioners. He was a true member of the Church of England, whose institutions and discipline he thoroughly understood, and whose worship he most conscientiously attended, till increased infirmities rendered him incapable. His memory will remain for the good of those who survive him, as a man whose piety and obedience to his Maker was most zealous, whose faith in his Redeemer was most pure and unshaken, whose affection to his family and his friends was most exalted, and whose charity and benevolence was most extensive and universal.—It appears from the Oxford Graduates, that Mr. Loveday was of Magdalen college, where he took the degree of M. A. June 12, 1734.

July 24. At Bambrough Castle (where he was on a visit to the Archdeacon of Northumberland), the Reverend *John Rotheram*, of Queen's college, Oxford, where he was presented with the degree of M. A. by decree of convocation, Dec. 11, 1753, for writing an excellent piece, intituled, "The Force of the Argument for the Truth of Christianity, drawn from a collective View of Prophecy, 1752," in answer to Dr. Middleton's Examination of the Bishop of London's Discourse on Prophecy. He next published "A Sketch of the one great Argument, formed from the general concurring Evidences for the Truth of Christianity, 1754;" in which ingenious tract he shews that a general harmony runs

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whole system of revelation; "An Essay on
onnection with good Works, 1766;"—"An
hanasian Creed, ...;" a Sermon on the
another on the Wisdom of Providence;
, 1762; another on the Influence of
ws, an Assize Sermon, 1763; another
e Newcastle Infirmary, 1771; and one
on, 1780. While only curate of Totten-
on, he attracted the notice and patronage of
bishop of Durham, who presented him, 1769,
rectory of Houghton-le-Spring, and the vicarage
am, in the county of Durham. He was one of the
ors for the Clergy of the Archdeaconry of Durham, 1774;
plain to the late and present Bishops of Durham, and one
f Lord Crewe's trustees. He much improved the rectorial house at Houghton, a handsome stone edifice, forming a quadrangle, with a porter's lodge, chapel, and tower, rebuilt by Mr. Davenport, rector 1664—1677, originally embattled and fortified with the tower by John Kelyng, rector, 1483, besides improvements to the amount of near 300l. by the good Bernard Gilpin. (See a view of it, the church, and hall, in Hutchinson's "Durham," vol. II. p. 540.)

August 7. At his house near Caerphilly, Glamorganshire, *William Edwards*, Architect and Bridge-builder, or the Rev. *William Edwards*, for he sustained both characters with equal assiduity and ability. The celebrated bridge on the river Taaffe, called Pont y tu Pridd; by the English, New Bridge, was constructed by this extraordinary man. It is the segment of a circle, whose chord at the surface of the water is one hundred and forty-seven feet, and is the boldest and largest arch in Europe. He was then a common mason, and a methodist preacher. His fame was diffused through the kingdom, and his assistance sought wherever difficulties occurred in constructing bridges. He retained his passion for religious exercises, and passed the slight boundaries dividing the Methodists and Independents, by the latter of which he was ordained. He conducted a very large and mingled congregation, among which the Methodists predominated, and built bridges, to the age of seventy-one, at which he died, after sustaining a long illness with exemplary patience. The reputation of his piety is very respectable, even among contending sects; that of his morals was unblemished; and his inventive genius and talents will entitle him to a perpetual rank among the real benefactors of mankind.

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October 30. At the parsonage-house, in Brighthelmstone, Sussex, in his seventy-fifth year, the Rev. *Henry Michell*, M. A. vicar of Brighthelmstone, with the rectory of Bletchingdon united, and rector of Maresfield, in the same county. He was instituted to the latter in 1739, and to the former in 1744. He was formerly fellow of Clare-hall, Cambridge; and had resided at Brighthelmstone thirty-eight years. As a father, husband, friend, divine, and scholar, he had few equals. Through the course of a long life he supported these characters in the uniform practice of every public and private virtue. From the uncommon strength of his understanding, the excellence of his social qualities, and his unrivalled superiority in literary attainments, he seemed to be formed for a higher sphere than the parochial duties of a country town. He was the intimate friend of Mr. Markland. The only publications of which he acknowledged himself to have been the author were, "De Jure Colonias inter et Metropolin," 1777. 2. "De Arte Medendi apud Priscos Musices ope atque Carminum; Epistola ad Antonium Relhan, M. D.;" of which there appeared a second edition in 1783, printed by Mr. Nichols. In these, the elegance of the language, and spirit of attic urbanity, are very conspicuous. The latter, especially, has been often admired by every true judge of classical writing and exquisite irony. He has left behind some MSS. in Latin, but which he declined to publish from the apprehension that they were not sufficiently polished. As he was the last descendant of a numerous family, which had long been settled in the county of Sussex, the greatest part of their estates centered in him. He married the only daughter and heiress of the Rev. Francis Reade, of Bedford, by whom he had sixteen children, seven of whom have survived him.

1790.

Lately, At Miles-court, Bath, aged seventy-nine, Mrs. *Burr*, grand-niece of Sir Isaac Newton, by a daughter of his mother, who married, for her second husband, the Rev. Mr. Smith*. She had a perfect recollection of that great philosopher, and remembered passing much time at his house in St. Martin's-lane, and that, when a child, she had spent whole evenings in his study, as he was remarkably fond of children. She remembered also, the strength of

[* See p. 21. Ed.]

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his sight, his examining old coins, and reading the smallest print without spectacles; the strict œconomy of his expences, with the regularity of his domestic arrangements, and that he seldom dined without company, with whom he was remarkably pleasant and chearful. She possessed a fine original portrait of him, thought to be a more striking likeness than the two in the possession of the late Dr. Smith, now in the Master's-lodge of Trinity college, Cambridge.

February 28. At Childrey, Bucks, the Rev. Dr. *Patten*, many years rector of that place. He was formerly fellow of Corpus Christi college, Oxford, where he took the degree of M. A. Feb. 17, 1736; B. D. April 10, 1744; D. D. July 17, 1754. He was author of, 1. "The Christian Apology, a Sermon, preached at Oxford, July 13, 1755," 8vo. 2. "St. Peter's Christian Apology, as set forth in a Sermon preached, and further illustrated and maintained against the Objections of the Rev. Mr. Ralph Heathcote, Preacher Assistant at Lincoln's Inn, 1756," 8vo. 3. "The Sufficiency of the External Evidence of the Gospel farther supported against the Reply of the Rev. Mr. Heathcote to St. Peter's Christian Apology, &c. 1757," 8vo. 4. "The Opposition between the Gospel of Jesus, and what is called the Religion of Nature, a Sermon, preached at St. Mary's, Oxford, July 1, 1759," 8vo. 5. "King David vindicated from a late Misrepresentation of his Character, in a Letter to the Archbishop of Canterbury, 1762," 8vo.

March 5. In Dartmouth-street, Westminster, aged near sixty, of a fever and stone in his bladder, Dr. *Samuel Halifax*, Bishop and Archdeacon of St. Asaph, to which see he was translated from Gloucester, in March, 1789. He was educated at Jesus college, Cambridge, where he proceeded B. A. 1754; M. A. 1757; removed to Trinity-hall, where there are only two fellows in the Divinity line, and where he proceeded LL. D. 1764, and S. T. P. by Royal mandate, 1775. He was many years Arabic professor in the University of Cambridge, which he resigned in 1770, when he was appointed Regius professor of Civil Law in the said university. The late Mrs. Galley, relict of Dr. G. prebendary of Gloucester, and mother of John Galley Knight, Esq. M. P. and fellow of Trinity-hall, Cambridge, rewarded his eminent services in the cause of religion with an unsolicited presentation to the valuable rectory of Worsop, in Nottinghamshire. In October 1775, he married one of the daughters of the Rev. Dr. Cooke, Provost of King's college, Cambridge, and Dean

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of Ely; by whom he had six daughters and two sons; the younger son was, many years since, lost by an unfortunate accident of scalding; the rest have survived their father.

He was the author of, 1. St. Paul's Doctrine of Justification by Faith, explained in three Sermons before the University of Cambridge, 1760. 2. Two Sermons before the said University, on Ecclesiastes i, 18, 1768. 3. A Sermon before the House of Commons, January 30, 1769. 4. A Sermon before the Governors of Addenbrooke's Hospital, in Cambridge, 1770. 5. Three Sermons before the University of Cambridge, occasioned by an attempt to abolish Subscription to the Thirty-nine Articles of Religion, 1772. 6. An Analysis of the Roman Civil Law; in which a comparison is occasionally made between the Roman laws and those of England; being the heads of a course of lectures which were publicly and with great celebrity read by him in the University of Cambridge, 1774. 7. Twelve Sermons on the Prophecies concerning the Christian Church, and, in particular, concerning the Church of Papal Rome; preached at Lincoln's Inn chapel, at the Lecture of the Right Rev. Dr. Warburton, Bishop of Gloucester, 1776. 8. A Fast Sermon before the House of Lords, 1782. 9. A Sermon before ditto, Jan. 30, 1788. 10. A Sermon before the Society for propagating the Gospel, 1789. 11. A Sermon, composed under the pressure of a severe and excruciating Disorder, and preached in the Cathedral Church of St. Paul, London, May 28, 1789, being the Time of the Yearly Meeting of the Charity Children educated in and about London and Westminster. He was also the editor of Dr. Ogden's Sermons, and of Bishop Butler's Analogy and Charge, 1788; and to these he prefixed vindicatory and unanswered prefaces. Bishop Halifax was a great civilian, a prelate of extensive learning, and an acute and persuasive public speaker. To great classical and theological acquirements he added a sound judgment and retentive memory; a brilliancy of imagination, which enlivened and illustrated the most discouraging obscurities; a purity and perspicuity of expression, which familiarized every idea; and a mode of delivery which attracted the attention of all who knew him. The public will long revere the memory of a learned and unwearied supporter of its excellent establishment in church and state; and his family will very long deplore the loss of a friend, a husband, and a father.

April 17. At his house in All Saints' Church-yard, Cambridge, after a long illness, very much lamented, aged

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seventy-eight, Monsieur *René La Butte*, who had taught the French language in that university upwards of forty years, with great reputation. He was introduced there by the late Dr. Conyers Middleton; and acquired much credit by publishing a French Grammar, with an Analysis relative to that subject. He was a native of Angers, in Anjou, and brought up a printer, in which he excelled. On leaving France, he worked in several respectable printing-offices in London, particularly with the late Mr. Bowyer, and solely composed that valuable work of Gardiner's "Tables of Logarithms." He went to Cambridge with the well-known Robert Walker (of Fleet-lane, or Old Bailey) and Thomas James, printers, when they first set up printing a weekly news-paper in that town; and, to establish the sale of it, they printed, in 8vo. Lord Clarendon's "History of the Great Rebellion," and Boyer's "History of Queen Anne," with neat cuts, &c. which they gave *gratis*, a sheet a week, in the newspapers they distributed.—M. La Butte married Mrs. Mary Groves, of Cambridge, and was possessed of a very good estate near Ely, and of money in the funds, all obtained by his great industry and care.

May 16. At his house in St. James's-square, the Right Hon. *Philip Yorke*, Earl of Hardwicke, Viscount Royston, and Lord Hardwicke, one of the tellers of his Majesty's Exchequer, Lord Lieutenant and Custos Rotulorum of the county of Cambridge, and High Steward of that university, a Trustee of the British Museum, LL.D. F.R.S. London, and F. S. A. of Scotland. His Lordship was born Dec. 20, N. S. 1720, and succeeded his father, the late Lord Chancellor Hardwicke, in March, 1764. The titles, and such parts of the estate as descended from the Chancellor, are devolved on Philip Yorke, Esq. eldest son of the late Mr. Charles Yorke, and one of the Representatives in Parliament for the county of Cambridge.

Lord Hardwicke was educated at Bene't college, Cambridge, under the care of Dr. Salter, afterwards master of the Charter-house; and, with a degree of assiduity and perseverance not common in persons of his rank, applied himself to the different branches of science and literature which may be cultivated with so much advantage in that place. During the latter part of his residence in college, a work was undertaken by his Lordship, assisted by some of his contemporaries, which is a proof of the learning and taste of the Literary Society to which he belonged. It is

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intituled, "The Athenian Letters;" and though it has not hitherto been printed with a view to publication, yet it has been circulated amongst so many of his Lordship's friends and acquaintance, that it is well known as a work of considerable merit; particularly when it is recollected that the persons who bore the greatest share in it, the late Earl of Hardwicke and his brother, Mr. Charles Yorke, were at that time extremely young men.

Though Lord Hardwicke was a good classical scholar, and had read the best works of ancient and modern literature, yet the object to which, from the early period of his youth, he most particularly directed his attention, was Modern History. He published the Correspondence of Sir Dudley Carleton, ambassador to the States General during the reign of James I. and prefixed to it an historical preface, containing an account of the many important negociations that were carried on during that interesting period. In 1779, he published two volumes of State Papers, selected from the collections at the Paper-office and the British Museum, as well as from his own valuable collection; and if he had retained, in the latter years of his life, that vigour and activity of mind for which he was formerly distinguished, it is probable he would have made further additions to the store of history. The infirm state of his Lordship's health, combined with his attachment to literary pursuits, prevented him from plunging very deep into the stream of practical politics. He had the honour, however, of a seat in the cabinet, during the existence of that short-lived administration, in 1765, of which Lord Rockingham was at the head, but without any salary or official situation, which, though repeatedly offered to him he never would accept.—His Lordship was married in May, 1741, to Jemima, daughter of the late Earl of Breadalbane, who inherited from her grandfather, the late Duke of Kent, estates in the counties of Bedford, Essex, and Wilts, and the ancient Baronies of Lucas and Crudwell. The title of Marquis of Grey, which was conferred upon the Duke of Kent, with remainder to his eldest grand-daughter, and her heirs-male, will now become extinct; but the Barony of Lucas, (being limited to heirs-general) will descend, upon the death of the Marchioness Grey, to her eldest daughter, Lady Amabell Polwarth, widow of Lord Polwarth. His Lordship's personal property, and the estates of the Duke of Kent, will devolve upon his immediate descendants.

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May 21. At Trinity college, Oxford, in consequence of an apoplectic fit, which had been preceded by a lingering indisposition, aged sixty-two, the Rev. *Thomas Warton*, B. D. senior fellow of that college, Camden's reader of ancient history, poet laureat (in which he succeeded the late Mr. Whitehead, in 1785), and formerly professor of poetry in that university. He had been some time ill with the gout, but was thought in a fair way of recovery. On Thursday he appeared remarkably chearful, and supped and passed the evening in the Common-room. Between ten and eleven o'clock he sunk in his chair. His friends thought him only dosing, but, on approaching, found him struck with the palsy, and quite dead on one side. He was immediately conveyed to his room, and continued insensible till his death on Friday, about two o'clock. His social qualities had long endeared him to the members of his own society, among whom he constantly resided. The brilliancy of his wit, the solidity of his judgment, and the affability of his temper, give to all who had the happiness of his acquaintance the most poignant regret for his irreparable loss. His literary productions have rendered him peculiarly eminent as an annotator, a biographer, an antiquary, and a poet; and he may be deservedly considered as the ornament, not only of the university, but of the literary world at large. Such, indeed, was the vigour of his mind, the classical purity of his taste, the extent and the variety of his learning, that his memory will be for ever revered as a profound scholar, and a man of true genius. Learning must deplore him as one of her best and most valuable ornaments. The fame which his "History of English Poetry" has obtained will remain an immortal monument of his industry, the correctness of his judgment, and the penetration of his understanding.

Anthony Warton, vicar of Godalming, Surrey, from 1682 to 1715, and buried in the chancel there, with a monument, was son of Anthony, vicar of Breamore, Hants, (younger brother of the family of Michael Warton, Esq. of Beverley, but originally of Warton-hall, Lancaster), and was admitted of Trinity college, Oxford, afterwards became gentleman-commoner of Magdalen college, where he took the degree of LL. B. 1673. He was the father of Thomas Warton, B. D. fellow of Magdalen college, Oxford, and afterwards professor of poetry in that university, and vicar of Basingstoke, Hants, and of Cobham, Surrey, who, by Elizabeth, daughter of the Rev. Joseph Richardson, rector of Dunsfold, had two sons, Joseph, the present able and worthy master of Win-

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chester school, and Thomas, the subject of this article, and one daughter, Jane. Thomas proceeded M. A. 1750; B. D. 1767; was elected poetry professor on the death of Hawkins, 1756, which he resigned before 1771, when he was elected F. A. S. and Camdenian professor, 1785, on the resignation of Dr. Scott. In 1768, he was presented to the vicarage of Shalfield, Wilts; and, 1782, to the donative of Hill Farrance, Somerset.

The Professor's writings are,

"A Companion to the Guide, and a Guide to the Companion; being a complete Supplement to all the Accounts of Oxford hitherto published, 1760;" a burlesque of Oxford Guides and Companions.

"The Triumph of Isis, 1753," in answer to Mr. Mason's "Isis, an Elegy, 1748." Both poems were rejected from the collection of their respective authors' pieces.

"The Life and Literary Remains of Ralph Bathurst, M. D. Dean of Wells, and President of Trinity college, Oxford, 1761," 8vo.

"Theocritus, Oxon. 1770;" two volumes, 4to.

"The Life of Sir Thomas Pope, Founder of Trinity College, Oxford, 1772," 8vo.

"A Description of the City, College, and Cathedral of Winchester," without date or name.

"Newmarket, a Satire, 1751," 4to.; reprinted in "The Poetical Calendar," vol. X. p. 50, in a VIIth, or supplemental, volume of Dodsley's Collection, p. 240, and in Pearch's Collection, vol. I. p. 204.

In Dodsley's Collection, we have by him, vol. IV. p. 253, "The Progress of Discontent;" VI. 258, "A Panegyrick on Ale;" ibid. "The Pleasures of Melancholy."

His other poetical effusions were,

"Elegies on the Deaths of the Prince of Wales and the late King." "Verses on the Marriage of his present Majesty, and the Birth of the Prince of Wales." "The Complaint of Cherwell, an Ode." "Sonnets written at Wynslade, in Hampshire, and on Bathing," which were all collected together in a small 8vo. volume, 1777, with the addition of the following pieces: "Inscription on a Hermitage at Ansley Hall, in Warwickshire." "Monody written near Stratford on Avon." Nine Odes: 1. To Sleep. 2. The Hamlet. 3. Written at Vale Royal Abbey. 4. The

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First of April. 5. To Mr. Upton, on his new Edition of Spenser's Faerie Queene. 6. To Suicide. 7. To a Friend, on leaving a favourite Village in Hampshire. 8. The Crusade. 9. The Grave of King Arthur." "Sonnets written in a Blank Leaf of Dugdale's Monasticon, at Stonehenge, after seeing Wilton House; to Mr. Gray; on King Arthur's Round Table at Winchester; to the River Loddon;" and another without title. To these should now be added the Odes written in the years 1785, 6, 7, and 8, since his appointment to the place of poet laureat, 1785. These were only the lighter productions of Mr. Warton's genius. In 1754, he published "Observations on the Faerie Queen of Spenser," which, after he was elected professor of poetry in the University of Oxford, he corrected and enlarged, in two volumes, 8vo. 1762. He communicated many excellent notes to the *variorum* edition of Shakespeare, 1786. But his *chef d'œuvre* was, "The History of English Poetry, from the Close of the Eleventh to the Commencement of the Eighteenth Century. To which are prefixed, Two Dissertations, on the Origin of Romantic Fiction in Europe, and on the Introduction of Learning into England." The first volume appeared in 1774, the second in 1778, the third in 1781, and, if we are not misinformed, some part of the fourth is actually printed.

Mr. Warton engaged, as might naturally be expected, in the Rowleian controversy; and his "Enquiry into the Authenticity of the Poems attributed to Thomas Rowley, 1782," carries conviction with every unprejudiced mind.

His last publication was, "Poems on several Occasions, English, Latin, and Italian, with Translations, by John Milton; viz. Lycidas, L'Allegro, Il Penseroso, Arcades, Comus, Odes, Sonnets, Miscellanies, English Psalms, Elegiarum, Epigrammatum, & Sylvarum Libri; with Notes critical and explanatory, and other Illustrations, 1785.

Mr. Warton's "History of *Kiddington* Parish," to the rectory of which he was presented in 1771, by the Earl of Lichfield, printed for private use, 1781, and afterwards made public, is an admirable specimen of parochial history, and of his general idea of such history, which serves but to make us regret that he had not opportunity to execute more of such a plan. But why regret this exertion of his talents, when—his History of GOTHIC ARCHITECTURE, which he more than promised in the "History of English Poetry," is now, it is to be feared, lost to the world?—An excellent portrait of him, by Sir Joshua Reynolds, was scraped in mezzotinto, by C. Hodges, 1784.

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In the afternoon of May 27, his remains were interred in the ante-chapel of Trinity college, near those of Dr. Huddesford, their late President, with the highest academical honours. The Vice-chancellor, the Heads of Houses, the Professors, and the Proctors, had previously requested permission of the President and Fellows, to attend the funeral. They assembled in the Delegates-room; and thence, preceded by the Beadles, walked in procession to Trinity college, where they were met by the Society in the College-hall. At five o'clock, the time of divine service, the general procession, now composed of the Society and University, began to move. They walked three times round the Quadrangle, consisting of, first, the Beadles, then the President of the college, who performed the Service, the Body, eight Senior Fellows supporting the pall; next, three Gentlemen of the college, mourners; afterwards came the Vice-chancellor, then the Bishop of Chester, Principal of Brasen-nose college, and other Heads of Houses, the Professors, the Proctors, the Junior Members of the Society, and other gentlemen of the university, friends of the deceased, two and two. The whole formed a scene of solemnity superior to what has appeared in the university for many years past; and various descriptions of Academics flocked from the different colleges, to pay the last tribute of respect to the memory of this celebrated genius and profound scholar.—His father was buried at Basingstoke, in 1745; his mother at Winchester, 1762.

In digging Mr. Warton's grave, at the depth of about six feet, were found some few remains of a body, which appeared to have been interred with his boots and other apparel, though they had been evidently inclosed in a coffin. A girdle-buckle, about the bigness of a crown-piece, was also dug up; and there were found about the middle of the body some fine silver thread, which might probably have belonged to the fringe of the girdle; but no conjectures can be formed either as to the date or personage.

July 1. At his house in Argyle-street, after two hours illness, Major-general *William Roy*, deputy quarter-master-general, colonel of the 30th regiment of foot, surveyor-general of the coasts, F.R. and A.SS. He was transacting business at the war office till eight o'clock the preceding evening. While colonel of artillery, he and his engineers, under Colonel Watson, in the winter of 1746, made an actual survey of Scotland, which goes under the name of the Duke of Cumberland's Map, on a very large scale,

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most accurately pointing out every the smallest spot, with the Roman camps, &c. the original of which is in the ordnance-office. He reduced it, and engraved a few for presents, under the title of "Mappa Britanniæ Septentrionalis facies Romana secundum fidem monumentorum perveterum depicta ex Ricardo Corinensi, monacho Westmonasterii, emendata, et recentioribus geometricis atque astronomicis observationibus accommodata. J. Cheevers, sc." a single sheet, eighteen inches by twenty-three and a half; drawn by Colonels Watson and Roy, and called the King's Map. It has many camps, a good number of Roman names, a few modern ones of towns, and all the rivers and hills properly laid down. His experiments made in Britain to obtain a rule for measuring heights with barometers may be seen in the "Philosophical Transactions," vol. 67. p. 653; his curious account of the measurement of a base on Hounslow-heath, April 16, 1784, volume 335—480, and our vol. 55. p. 974, for which he was complimented with the Copley medal; his account of the mode proposed to be followed in determining the relative situations of the royal observatories of Greenwich and Paris, Phil. Trans. vol. 73. p. 188; a supplement to the account, p. 495. By command of his Majesty he had lately undertaken, and had just completed, a most curious, accurate, and elaborate set of trigonometrical experiments and observations to determine the true and exact latitude and longitude of the two royal observatories of Greenwich and Paris; an account of which, illustrated by tables computed from actual measurements (to take which, his Majesty had furnished him with some very expensive trigonometrical instruments,) he had drawn up and presented to the Royal Society, and was superintending the printing of it in their "Transactions" at the time of his death.

July 13. At Oxford, Rev. *Henry Barton*, D.D. warden of Merton college. He proceeded M.A. 1740; B. and D.D. 1759; in which year he was elected warden. Of the Doctor, who was a man of humour, and of a chearful disposition, many pleasant anecdotes are in the recollection of his friends: that he was no enemy to a *pun*, the two following bear testimony. Being in company with a gentleman who had just printed two heavy folios, the Warden humourously observed, that the publication was deficient in several respects. The Author, as was but natural, endeavoured to defend his volumes in the best manner he was able. "Pray, Doctor, ar'n't you a justice o' peace?" 'I am,' replied the Doc-

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tor, "Then," says Barton, "I advise you to send your work to the House of Correction." In the year 1763, on the peace being proclaimed at Oxford, and the heads of the colleges being assembled, as is usual, on a temporary building erected for the purpose, Dr. Barton very gravely goes up to the several heads of houses that were met on the occasion, and says, "I don't know why the nation should be so well pleased with the peace; for my own part, I think it a very bad one." "A bad one, Doctor! why should you think it a bad one?" "That, certainly," says the Doctor, "is a bad peace which brings so many heads to the scaffold."

Sept. 5. At Imley-hall, near Stourbridge, in Worcestershire, the seat of Lord Dudley and Ward, *Charles Norris*, Mus. Bac. organist of St. John's college and of Christ Church, in the University of Oxford, well known in the musical world as a capital singer. The ill state of Mr. N.'s health, for some time before his dissolution, considerably injured him in his musical engagements. At the last Abbey commemoration, such was his debility that he could not hold the book from which he sung; his whole frame was agitated by a nervous tremor, and that voice which, in the plenitude of health, was wont to inspire rapture, excited pity. Of this failure he was too sensible; and, anxious to support that professional fame which constitutes so large a portion of the happiness of those who excel in any of the liberal arts, he engaged himself at the late Birmingham music-meeting, where, on the first day, he was unsuccessful, and omitted an air; but on the last night his exertions dazzled, astonished, enraptured! he excelled himself even in his happiest days, and the theatre rang with just applause. The effort, however, was fatal; for, like Strada's nightingale, he sang himself to death. In ten short days after this too violent, though successful struggle for fame, "deaf *was* the prais'd ear, and mute the tuneful tongue!" Let it not be deemed invidious if we say, that twenty, nay ten, years ago he unquestionably held the first place in the oratorio department, and that he has left no equal. His voice was a fine full tenor; and in pathetic passages he sang with so much manly dignity, and unaffected tenderness, that it was impossible to hear him without being deeply interested. His taste was exquistely delicate, and his judgment profound and correct. Mr. N. had the misfortune to entertain a passion for a lady distinguished by her personal attractions and great musical abilities, since married to a gentleman of first-rate talents;

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and the ill success of his suit drove him to convivial consolations, which he indulged to a degree that impaired his health, and injured his fortune. Numbers resorted from the country for the benefit of his instructions; but ease was so much dearer to Mr. N. than riches, that few returned the better for the journey. To the credit of his moral character it should, however, be mentioned, that he would never keep money which he had not justly earned; and that, as master of the choristers, he never failed to improve ability, where he discovered it, by imparting as much as he was able of his own admirable taste and knowledge. To another correspondent we are indebted for the subsequent particulars respecting Mr. N. "The celebrated singer was originally a chorister in Salisbury cathedral, in which situation he attracted the notice of the learned author of "Hermes," whose profound knowledge of music considerably aided the genius of his *elève*. How high an opinion Mr. Harris entertained of his vocal powers may be inferred from that gentleman's having written a little musical after-piece, in the style of a pastoral opera, for the purpose of introducing the young man to the public, on the stage, for which he thought him eminently qualified. The story of the piece was nothing, and the songs were written with no other view than to suit all the favourite Italian airs of the time; and, considered in that light, the composition had uncommon merit; but Norris's voice being then a *soprano* one, the galleries gave him all the credit of an Italian education; and, though he was supported by the better part of the audience, he was so continually and vociferously insulted, on the score of his voice (which did not till some time afterwards acquire its manly tone,) that he quitted the stage, and confined himself to private concerts, oratorios, and provincial music meetings. Mr. Harris, failing in his wish to fix him on the stage, advised him to settle at Oxford, where he received all the encouragement which so distinguished a friend, and his own merit, gave him reason to expect. He soon after took his degree of Bachelor of Music in that University; was elected organist of St. John's college; had a great many pupils among the students; and was a favourite singer at the weekly concerts in the music-room. In the London oratorios he was for many years a principal singer. He was long greatly and deservedly esteemed by the admirers of Handelian music, and is said to have been honoured with the particular approbation of their Majesties. His opening of the "Messiah" was always given with considerable power, judgment, and feeling; and if he did

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not always afford the first pleasure in the vast variety of vocal performances to which he was called, he never failed to please. At the Abbey music of last year, he was injudiciously brought forward, to produce that sentiment in the bosom of those who had been delighted by him in his better days. He was attacked by premature infirmity, for he was not fifty when he died. Of his compositions, the writer of this article has seen six full concertos, and some glees of uncommon merit; that on the death of William Duke of Cumberland will be admired while genuine musical expression is felt, and harmony understood. It is to be lamented that the love of ease, so often fatal to posthumous fame, and so predominant in superior minds, prevented his favouring the world with some pieces on a larger scale, and of transcendent worth; for he was equal to the task. The "L'Allegro" and "Il Penseroso" of Milton would have established his fame as a poet; but from these alone the admiring world would not have classed him with the two great Epic poets of Greece and Rome. The name of Norris will, however, hold a respectable rank in the annals of English music; while his mild virtues and inoffensive disposition must be remembered with affectionate sensibility by all who knew him."

Sept. 14. At his lodgings in Thatched-house-court, St. James's, *David Ross*, Esq. late patentee of the Theatre-royal at Edinburgh, and well known over the three kingdoms for his merit as an actor. He had for some time had many complaints, but went to bed on the preceding night no worse than usual. Early in the morning he was taken very ill, and after some hours, notwithstanding medical assistance was administered, he expired. Mr. Boswell, who had long been one of his particular friends, was sent for when he appeared to be in great danger, but the message went too late; for before that gentleman could come, Mr. Ross had breathed his last. He was born in the year 1728. Though cruelly disinherited by his father for going upon the stage, he had the credit and happiness of retaining the steady regard of a most respectable number of school-fellows, as well as of other friends whom he acquired in later life; amongst the former may be mentioned Lord Stormont, Lord Onslow, Lord Sondes, the Hon. Daines Barrington, the Hon. Admiral Barrington, and George Dunbar, Esq.; amongst the latter, the Hon. Mr. Fitzwilliam, Mr. Boswell, Mr. Murphy, Mr. Cooke, Mr. Bensley, the India director, and Mr. Bensley, of Drury-lane Theatre. He was a most

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social and convivial man, in the fullest and best sense of the word. He came upon Covent-garden stage about the year 1753; and having the advantages of a good person and good education, (having been bred at Westminster-school,) he gave an earnest of those talents which afterwards raised him to at least the second rank in tragedy and genteel comedy. He uninterruptedly enjoyed this situation until about twelve years ago, when being left out of the managerial engagement, he never afterwards recovered it. For some time after this period he was consigned to severe distress. Improvident, like the generality of his brethren, he had made no provision for the future; and, in this situation, an ill-paid annuity from a mortgage on the Edinburgh theatre served rather to tantalize than to relieve. His wants, however, unavoidably disclosing themselves, he was one day surprized by an inclosure of a 60l. note; the envelope containing only a mention that it came from an old school-fellow, and a direction to a banker, where he was to receive the same sum annually. This, which he afterwards found his most certain provision, was continued for many years, and the donor was still unknown. The mystery was at length discovered, through an inadvertence of the banker's clerk, and Ross, with infinite gratitude, found his benefactor in the person of Admiral Barrington. The accident of breaking his leg, about two years since, decided his theatrical fate, and he lived principally upon the bounty of his great naval friend. As an actor, Ross had claims to great praise in tragic characters of the mixed passions, as well as lovers in genteel comedy; but from indolence, or the love of pleasure, he was not always equal to himself.

> "Ross—(a misfortune which we often meet)
> "Was *fast asleep* at dear Statira's feet."

This was one of Churchill's just criticisms; but when *awake*, he often gave the happiest effect to the writings of the poet. As a companion, he may be considered as the last *elève* of Quin, from whom he seemed to glean his relish for the table, together with his happy manner of relating anecdotes. The theory and practice of the first he well understood; the second he executed with a neatness and retention of face well remembered by his friends and acquaintances. His domestic life was marked by his marriage with the once celebrated Fanny Murray, who, whatever her former indiscretions were, conducted herself as a wife with exemplary prudence and discretion. His remains were interred in the paved department of St. James's church-yard,

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in Piccadilly, on the 17th instant. A great many of his friends were in the country, and the funeral was very private. The service was performed partly in the church, and partly at the grave. Mr. Boswell attended as chief mourner, and, with a select few, decently paid the last honours to a man with whom they had passed many a pleasant hour.

Sept. 20. Mr. *J. K. Sherwin*, engraver to his Majesty and the Prince of Wales, an artist of the most uncommon abilities. The life of Mr. John Keyse Sherwin affords, perhaps, as strong a proof as can possibly be adduced of the truth of the observation, that "Genius, however oppressed or buried in obscurity, will, some time or other, find an opportunity of bursting into view, and filling its proper sphere." Mr. S. who, till the age of nineteen, was employed in the laborious occupation of cutting wood on the estate of Mr. Mitford, near Petworth, in Sussex, being one day upon some business at the house of that gentleman, and being admitted into a room where some of the family were amusing themselves with drawing, Mr. Mitford thought he observed the young man view the process in a manner too attentive to proceed from mere vague curiosity, and questioned him if he could do any thing in that way. Sherwin answered, that he could not, but should like to try. Mr. Mitford gave him the portcrayon, when (although his hands were so stiff and callous, through hard labour, that one of the company, handing him a penknife to sharpen the pencil, it slipt through his hand as he endeavoured to grasp it,) he produced a drawing that astonished not only all present, but the Society of Arts, to whom it was presented by Mr. Mitford; and the Society's silver medal was voted to him on the occasion. Being removed to London, his progress in the arts was so rapid as to justify his being placed with Ashley the painter, (then in high repute,) where he remained till that artist's good luck threw him in the way of Lady Duckenfield and a good fortune. Upon his quitting the arts, young Sherwin entered with Bartolozzi, and, in the space of three years, made such an astonishing proficiency as to carry away both the silver and gold medals from all the students of the Royal Academy; and soon after produced those matchless engravings of "Christ and Mary in the Garden," and "Christ bearing the Cross," from the altar-pieces of All Souls' and Magdalen colleges, Oxford; which prints, together with "The Finding of Moses," (containing the portraits of a number of English ladies of the first fashion,) Gainsborough's Marquis of Buckingham, Mr. Pitt,

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Sir Joshua Reynolds, Duchess of Rutland, and a few other exquisite productions of his graver, mark to what a high degree of excellence abilities, when properly encouraged, may, in a short space, carry the arts; and leave us to lament that the life of Sherwin was not of a longer date, and his works more numerous.

The following list of plates engraved by Mr. S. will, perhaps, prove useful to amateurs and collectors of prints.

HISTORICAL SUBJECTS.

1. The Finding of Moses.
2. The Pious Pastor, from Goldsmith's Deserted Village.
3. The Forsaken Fair.
4. A View of Gibraltar, with the Spanish battering-ships on fire, Sept. 14, 1782.
5. Magdalen Altar-Piece.
6. All Souls' Altar-Piece.
7. Holy Family, from the Bishop of Peterborough's Picture.
8. Tomb of William of Wykeham.
9. Meeting of Our Saviour and St. John, after C. Maratti, oval.
10. Ditto, after N. Loir, ditto.
11. Garland, from Prior, ditto.
12. Meditation, from Milton, ditto.
13. A Lady at a Masquerade.
14. A little Boy reading his Book.

PORTRAITS.

15. Her Grace the Duchess of Rutland.
16. Right Hon. William Pitt.
17. Marquis of Buckingham.
18. William Earl of Chatham.
19. Dr. Lowth, Bishop of London.
20. Captain James Cook.
21. Captain William Dampier.
22. Sir Joshua Reynolds.
23. William Woollett, Engraver.
24. Frederick III. King of Prussia, on Horseback.
25. The Fortune-teller.
26. The Death of Lord Robert Manners.

Among the anecdotes which have gone forth concerning Mr. Sherwin, it has not been noticed, concerning the print of "Christ bearing the Cross," from the altar-piece of Magdalen college, Oxford, that, although it is certainly one of his best performances, yet it was engraved in the midst

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of gay life, at the seat of Dr. Beaver, in Bedfordshire, where Sherwin, (who possessed some share of agreeable wit,) attracted a lively circle around him, while engaged in that trying undertaking; and it seems as if the lively sentiments he had imbibed, while surrounded by the *beau monde* of the neighbourhood, had conveyed into that print an elegance in the manner of execution which we search for in vain in the work of more laborious artists; and seems to contradict the generally-received idea, that "seclusion from society, is necessary to success in the arts;" for the print above noticed is by no means inferior to its classic companion, "Christ in the Garden," although the latter was executed with all the apparent advantages of loneliness and uninterrupted study. As to the print of "The Finding of Moses," it seems to have been executed under still greater disadvantages; for, not chusing to depend upon the picture solely for the portraits of the different personages introduced, he absolutely engraved many of the likenesses upon the plate from the ladies themselves; a task, the difficulty of which, when surrounded by high life, could be only surpassed by the beauty with which it is executed. In short, we believe it would be a hard task to find an artist in whose actions and works so many peculiarities and so many excellencies have concentred.

Oct. 11. At Wycliffe, Yorkshire, (the town which gave birth to Wickliffe the famous Reformer,) *Marmaduke Cuthbert Tunstall*, Esq. F.R. and A.SS.; whose benevolent disposition and goodness of heart render his loss irreparable to his disconsolate widow, truly lamented by the poor, and sincerely felt by all who had the happiness of his acquaintance. He published, in 1771, a very thin folio, on large paper, intituled, "Ornithologia Britannica; seu Avium omnium Britannicarum, terrestrium quàm aquaticarum, Catalogus, sermone Latino, Anglico, et Gallico redditus: Cui subjicitur Appendix, aves alienigenas in Angliam rarò advenientes complectens, 1771;" with a beautiful print of the Water Ouzel. Mr. T. also presented Mr. Hutchinson, for his "History of Durham," with the portrait of his great ancestor, Dr. Cuthbert Tunstall, bishop of that diocese 1530—1559.

1791.

In his seventy-fifth year, at Hampton, where he has resided since his retirement from the stage, *John Beard*, Esq. formerly one of the proprietors and acting-manager of Covent-garden theatre, and long a very eminent and

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popular singer, till the loss of his hearing disqualified him from performing. His first marriage is thus recorded on a handsome pyramidical monument in Pancras church-yard:

"Sacred to the remains
of Lady Henrietta Beard,
only daughter of James Earl of Waldegrave.
In the year 1734
she was married to Lord Edward Herbert,
second son to the Marquis of Powis;
by whom she had issue one daughter,
Barbara, now Countess of Powis.
On the 8th of January, 1738-9,
she became the wife of Mr. John Beard;
who, during an happy union of 14 years,
tenderly loved her person, and admired her virtues;
who sincerely feels and laments his loss;
and must for ever revere
her memory,
to which he consecrates this monument.
Ob. XXXI Maii, MDCCLIII, ætat. XXXVI.
Requiescat in pace."

By this lady's death, a jointure of 600l. a year devolved to Earl Powis. He married, secondly, a daughter of Mr. Rich, patentee of Covent-garden theatre, whose sister married, 1. Mr. Morris, 2. Mr. Horsley, brother to the Bishop of St. David's. By the death of his father-in-law, Mr. Rich, Mr. Beard found himself in affluent circumstances, and his agreeable talents secured to him a circle of friends in his retirement. He has left legacies to the amount of 3000l.; which, considering his expences in his house at Hampton, and his hospitable manner of living, with the settlement on his widow, is almost the whole of his fortune; 100l. to the fund for decayed performers; and to Mr. Hull, his intimate friend and acquaintance, 50l. to buy a ring in memory of him.——The following epitaph has been sent by a correspondent*:

"Satire be dumb! nor dream the scenic art
Must spoil the morals, and corrupt the heart.
Here lies JOHN BEARD.
——— Confess with pensive pause,
His modesty was great as our applause.

* Written by the Rev. Dr Cousens, rector of St. Gregory, Old Fish-street.

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Whence had that voice such magic to controul?
'Twas but the echo of a well-tun'd soul:
Through life, his morals and his music ran
In symphony, and spoke the virtuous man.
"Go, gentle harmonist! our hopes approve,
To meet, and hear thy sacred songs above;
When taught by thee, the stage of life well trod,
We rise to raptures round the throne of God."

May 12. At Dublin, in the house of Mr. Hone, in his fifty-second year, in an apoplectic fit, *Francis Grose*, Esq. F. S. A. of London and Perth, and captain in the Surrey militia; who, after having illustrated the Antiquities of England and Wales, in a series of three hundred and fifty-two views of monastic and other ruins, in four volumes, and those of Scotland in the course of two years, in one hundred and ninety views, in two volumes, with a map, was on the point of completing his design by those of Ireland, where he had been employed about a month before his death. He published the first number of the "Antiquities of England and Wales" in 1773, and completed the whole in 1776, with the addition of a collection of forty plans. The historical account of each place, annexed to each plate, and several of the drawings themselves, were communicated by his learned friends, whose assistance he gratefully acknowledged in the preface to the third and fourth volumes.

In 1777, he resumed his pencil, and added two more volumes to his English views, in which he included the islands of Guernsey and Jersey, in two hundred and thirty-seven views; and to these were added a general and county maps, completed in 1787. The whole number of views in England, Wales, and the islands, amounts to five hundred and eighty-nine, besides forty plans, the head-pieces, and other plates illustrative of his prefatory dissertations on monastic institutions, castles, and military matters, Gothic architecture, Druidical and sepulchral monuments. Among his engravers are to be reckoned Bonner, Canot, Cook, Dent, Drawaza, Ellis, Godfrey, Grignion, Hall, Heath, Innes, Lespiniere, Mason, Mazell, Morris, Newton, Peake, Pigot, Pouncy, Pye, Record, Roberts, Smith, Sparrow, Thomas, Vivares, Watts, Williams. The views were republished, on pages distinct from the letter-press, in large octavo size. This first work completed, and having exceeded the most sanguine expectations of himself and his friend and publisher, Master Samuel Hooper, Mr. Grose applied himself to one

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more professional, "Military Antiquities respecting a History of the English Army, from the Conquest to the present Time, in two Volumes," 4to. 1786—1788, illustrated with great variety of plates, and published, like the preceding work, in numbers. But previous to this, having, in the course of his researches for it, in vain sought for some treatise exhibiting a series of authentic delineations and descriptions of the different kinds of armour and weapons used by our ancestors, he published, "A Treatise on ancient Armour and Weapons, illustrated by Plates taken from the original Armour in the Tower of London, and other Arsenals, Museums, and Cabinets, 1785, 4to.; to which he gave a Supplement in 1789, 4to.: the plates of both, in a free painter-like manner, etched by Mr. John Hamilton, vice-president of the Society of Artists of Great Britain.

In 1785, he published "A Classical Dictionary of the Vulgar Tongue;" which it would have been for his credit to have suppressed; and "A Guide to Health, Beauty, Honour, and Riches; being a Collection of humourous Advertisements, pointing out the Means to obtain those Blessings, with a suitable Introductory Preface."

In 1786, "The History of Dover Castle, by the Rev. William Darrell, Chaplain to Queen Elizabeth. The Latin Manuscript from which this Work is printed was transcribed from the Original, in the Library of the College of Arms, under the Inspection of the late W. Oldys, Esq. Elegantly printed in Quarto and Octavo, the same Size as the large and small Editions of the Antiquities of England and Wales, with ten beautiful Views, finely engraved from Drawings taken on the Spot, by F. Grose, Esq."

In 1788, "A Provincial Glossary, with a Collection of local Proverbs and popular Superstitions," 8vo. In the same year appeared, without his name, but generally ascribed to him, "Rules for drawing Caricatures; the Subject illustrated with four Copper-plates; with an Essay on Comic Painting."

In the summer of 1789, he set out on a tour in Scotland, the result of which he began to communicate to the public in 1790, in numbers of four folio plates in each, price 3s. 6d. followed with letter-press descriptions at separate periods, as the matter was collected. Before he concluded this work he set out for Ireland, in the spring of the present year; and we do not despair of seeing many specimens of his success in that kingdom, which are announced for publication in about forty numbers, making two volumes, and

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which, like those of England and Scotland, are also to be printed both in a quarto and an octavo size. He was accompanied, for the last three years of his travels, by a young man whom he called his "Guinea pig," and who has caught his manner of etching. In "Archæologia," vol. V. p. 237, is a dissertation by Mr. Grose, "On an ancient Fortification at Christchurch, Hants," in vol. VIII. p. 111, another, "On ancient Spurs."

Mr. Grose was son of Francis Grose, Esq. jeweller, of Richmond, who fitted up the coronation-crown of Geo. II. and died in October, 1769, and his prints and shells were sold in 1770. He was also brother to Mr. John Grose, F.A.S. author of "Ethics;" and to John Henry Grose, author of a Voyage to the East Indies, 1772, two volumes; and father of Daniel Grose, Esq. captain of the Royal regiment of Artillery, F. A. S. who, after several campaigns in America, was appointed, 1790, Deputy-governor of the new settlement at Botany-bay; of the wife of Anketil Singleton, Esq. Lieutenant-governor of Landguard-fort, and of several other sons and daughters. Mr. Grose's talent for drawing, joined to his pleasant and communicative disposition, secured him the regard of an extensive circle of friends. The new plates in Mr. Martin's "History of Thetford, 1779," were drawn by Mr. Grose.

A whole-length portrait of him, by Dance, engraved by Bartolozzi, is prefixed to the Supplement to his "English Antiquities," vol. I. An excellent one, in the character of a jolly monk, with his friends Hone and Forrest, in vol. LIV. p. 877. An excellent one, by a well-known gentleman-artist, "cordially inscribed to those members of the Antiquarian Society who adjourn to the Somerset, by one of their devoted brethren," with the Society's lamp, and the following lines under it, was handed about, to Mr. Grose's great displeasure:

"Now *****, like bright Phœbus, is sunk into rest,
Society droops for the loss of his jest;
Antiquarian debates, unseason'd with mirth,
To Genius and Learning will never give birth.
Then wake, brother member, our friend from his sleep,
Lest Apollo should frown, and Bacchus should weep."

A fourth, intituled, "The English Antiquary," is among Mr. Kay of Edinburgh's caricature portraits. A fifth, which might be mistaken, but was not meant for him, is prefixed to "The Lounger's Miscellany." We have seen a sixth, but an imperfect resemblance. The following epitaph

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proposed on him was inserted in "The St. James's Evening Post," May 26:

"Here lies FRANCIS GROSE.
On Thursday, May 12, 1791,
Death put an end to his
Views and *Prospects.*"

June 12. At Ostend, in his sixty-ninth year, the Rev. *Peter Whalley*, LL. B. rector of the united parishes of St. Gabriel Fenchurch, and St. Margaret Pattens, in the city of London, vicar of Horley, in Surrey, and formerly grammar-master of Christ's hospital.

Mr. Whalley was of an ancient family in Northamptonshire, and received his education at Merchant-Taylor's school, and St. John's college, Oxford, of which last he was some time fellow. After quitting the university, he became vicar of St. Sepulchre, Northampton.

In 1766, he applied to the Corporation of London, to succeed Dr. Birch in the rectory of St. Margaret Pattens; and in his address to them said, "I have neither curacy nor lectureship, but a small country vicarage, whose clear annual income is under seventy pounds, and which, if I merit your indulgence, will be necessarily void." He obtained this rectory, and afterwards added to it the vicarage of Horley, in Surrey. He took the degree of B. C. L. Jan. 29, 1768; and in the October following was chosen master of the grammar-school of Christ's-hospital, which he resigned in 1776, but afterwards accepted that of St. Olave, and acted as a justice of the peace in the Borough.

He was the author of, 1. "An Enquiry into the Learning of Shakespeare, with Remarks on several Passages of his Plays, 1748," 8vo. 2. "A Vindication of the Evidences and Authenticity of the Gospels from the Objections of the late Lord Bolingbroke, in his Letters on the Study of History, 1753," 8vo. 3. "An Edition of the Works of Ben Jonson, with Notes, 1756, seven volumes, 8vo.; which he had long since revised, and prepared for a new edition (the MS. being now in the hands of Mr. Waldron, the ingenious continuator of "The Sad Shepherd, 1783.") 4. "A Sermon preached at St. Sepulchre's, Northampton, on the Fast-day, Feb. 17, 1758," 8vo. 5. "The Institution of Public Charities; a Sermon, preached at Christ's Hospital, Sept. 21, 1763, before the Governors of the several Royal Hospitals, 1763," 4to. 6. "Sermon before the Sons of the Clergy, at St. Paul's, May 17, 1770," 4to.—The voluminous collections of the late able antiquary, John

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Bridges, Esq. being, 1755, put into Mr. Whalley's hands on Mr. Buckler, of All Souls college, declining the business, he was many years employed in compiling the history of his native county, from these papers; and published the first volume about 1762, and the first part of the second in 1769. The work, which remained dormant for several years, occasioned at first by "the laborious employment of superintending a large public grammar-school," and afterwards by an unfortunate turn in Mr. Whalley's affairs, originating in a very imprudent matrimonial connection, which involved this learned man and respectable magistrate in the greatest distress, was once more resumed, when the committee for conducting it were reduced to Sir Wm. Dolben and the late Sir Thomas Cave, and committed to the Rev. Mr. Nares, of Christ Church, and is at length completed. Mr. W. was also author of a Copy of Verses prefixed to Hervey's "Meditations;" and before he went abroad took in subscriptions at a guinea each, for a quarto History of the several Royal Hospitals of London.

June 23. At Binfield, Berks, after a long and very painful illness, Mrs. *Catherine Macaulay Graham.* She was the youngest daughter of John Sawbridge, Esq. of Ollantigh, Kent, and sister of John Sawbridge, Esq. alderman of London.—June 13, 1760, she married George Macaulay, M. D. who died in 17.., leaving by her one daughter, married Dec. 7, 1787, to Cha. Gregory, Esq. an East India captain. Mrs. M. re-married, Dec. 17, 1778, the younger brother of the celebrated Dr. Graham, with whom she retired to a cottage in Leicestershire. She began her literary career with the "History of England, from James I. to the Brunswick Line;" the first volume of which was published in 1763; the second, 1765; the third, 1767; the fourth, 1769; the fifth, 1771; the sixth and seventh, 1781; and the eighth, 1783.—— "Thoughts on the Causes of the present Discontents, 1770." "A modest Plea for the Property of Copy-right." "History of England, from the Revolution to the present Time; in a Series of Letters to a Friend, the Rev. Dr. Wilson, Prebendary of Westminster, 1778," 4to.; on which C. Lofft, Esq. published Panegyrical "Observations," the same year. "A Treatise on the Immutability of Moral Truth, 1783," 8vo. "An Address to the People of England, Scotland, and Ireland, on the present important Crisis of Affairs, 1775," 8vo. Her last publication was, "Letters on Education, 1790," 8vo.

The enthusiastic devotion paid to her, as a favourer of

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Liberty, by the late Dr. Wilson, prebendary of Westminster, by setting up a statue of her, in the character of the Goddess of Liberty, in her life-time, in the chancel of his church, in Walbrook, which on his death was removed, is well known. "I looked to no purpose," says Mr. Pennant, in his 'History of London,' p. 388, "for the statue erected DIVÆ MACAVLÆ, by her doating admirer, a former rector, which a successor of his has most profanely pulled down."

July 14. At Edinburgh, aged seventy, the Rev. Dr. *Thomas Blacklock*, the blind poet, who is characterised by Mr. Spence, as "one of the most extraordinary characters that has appeared in this or any other age." He was born at Annan, in Scotland, in 1721. His father (a poor tradesman) and his mother were natives of the county of Cumberland, where his paternal ancestors lived from time immemorial. They generally followed agriculture; and were distinguished for a knowledge and humanity above their sphere. His father had been in good circumstances, but was reduced by a series of misfortunes. His mother was daughter of Mr. Richard Rae, an extensive dealer in cattle, a considerable business in that county; and was equally esteemed as a man of fortune and importance. Before young Blacklock was six months old, he was totally deprived of his eye-sight by the small-pox. His father (who by his son's account of him must have been a particularly good man) had intended to breed him up to his own or some other trade; but as this misfortune rendered him incapable of any, all that this worthy parent could do was to shew the utmost care and attention that he was able toward him in so unfortunate a situation; and this goodness of his left so strong an impression on the mind of his son, that he ever spoke of it with the greatest warmth of gratitude and affection. What was wanting to this poor youth from the loss of his sight and the narrowness of his fortune, seems to have been repaid him in the goodness of his heart, and the capacities of his mind. He very early shewed a strong inclination to poetry in particular. His father and a few of his other friends used often to divert him by reading; and, among other things, they read several passages out of our poets. These were his chief delight and entertainment. He heard them not only with an uncommon pleasure, but with a sort of congenial enthusiasm; and, from loving and admiring, he soon began to imitate them. Among these early essays of his genius, there was one which is inserted in his works. It

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was composed when he was but twelve years old; and has something very pretty in the turn of it; and very promising, for one of so tender an age.

In 1740, his father, being informed that a kiln belonging to a son-in-law of his was giving way, his solicitude for his interest made him venture in below the ribs, to see where the failure lay, when the principal beam coming down upon him, with eighty bushels of malt, which were upon the kiln at that time, he was in one moment crushed to death. Young Blacklock had at this time attained his nineteenth year; and as this misfortune necessarily occasioned his falling into more hands than he had ever before been used to, it was from that time he began, by degrees, to be somewhat more talked of, and his extraordinary talents more known. About a year after, he was sent for to Edinburgh, by Dr. Stevenson, a man of taste, and one of the physicians in that city; who had the goodness to supply him with every thing necessary for his living and studying in the university there. Dr. B. looked on this gentleman as his *Mæcenas;* and the poem placed at the beginning of his works was a tribute of gratitude addressed to him, in imitation of the first ode of Horace to his great patron. He had got some rudiments of Latin in his youth, but could not easily read a Latin author till he was near twenty, when Dr. Stevenson put him to a grammar-school in Edinburgh. He afterwards studied in that university; where he not only perfected himself in Latin, but also went through all the best Greek authors with a very lively pleasure. He was master of the French language, which he acquired by his intimacy in the family of Mr. Provost Alexander, whose lady was a Parisian.

After he had followed his studies at Edinburgh for four years, he retreated into the country, on the breaking out of the rebellion, in 1745; and it was during this recess that he was prevailed on by some of his friends to publish a little collection of his poems at Glasgow. When that tempest was blown over, and the calm entirely restored, he returned again to the university of Edinburgh, and pursued his studies there for six years more. The second edition of his poems was published by him there, in the beginning of 1754, very much improved and enlarged; and they might have been much more numerous than they were, had he not shewn a great deal more niceness and delicacy than is usual, and kept several pieces from the press for reasons which seemed much stronger to himself than they did to

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his friends, some of whom were concerned at his excess of scrupulousness, and much wished not to have had him deprived of so much reputation, nor the world of so many poetical beauties as abounded in them. Dr. Blacklock, during his ten years studies at the university, "not only acquired," as Mr. Hume wrote to a friend, "a great knowledge in the Greek, Latin, and French languages, but also made a considerable progress in all the sciences;" and (what is yet more extraordinary) attained a considerable excellence in poetry; though the chief inlets for poetical ideas were barred up in him, and all the visible beauties of the creation had been long since totally blotted out of his memory. How far he contrived, by the uncommon force of his genius, to compensate for this vast defect; with what elegance and harmony he often wrote; with how much propriety, how much sense, and how much emotion, are things as easy to be perceived in reading his poems, as they would be difficult to be fully accounted for. Considered in either of these points, he will appear to have a great share of merit; but if thoroughly considered in all together, we are very much inclined to say (with his friend Mr. Hume), "he may be regarded as a prodigy."

Of his moral character Mr. Hume observed, "that his modesty was equal to the goodness of his disposition, and the beauty of his genius;" and the author of the account prefixed to his works, speaking of the pieces which Dr. Blacklock would not suffer to be printed, and which, he said, abounded with so many poetical beauties, that nothing could do him greater honour, correcting himself, added, "yet I must still except his private character, which, were it generally known, would recommend him more to the public esteem than the united talents of an accomplished writer."—Among his particular virtues, one of the first to be admired was his ease and contentedness of mind, under so many circumstances, any one, almost, of which might be thought capable of depressing it. Considering the meanness of his birth, the lowness of his situation, the despicableness (at least as he himself so spoke of it) of his person, the narrowness and difficulties of his fortune, and, above all, his so early loss of sight, and his incapacity, from thence, of any way relieving himself under all these burthens, it may be reckoned no small degree of virtue in him, even not to have been generally dispirited and complaining. Each of these humiliating circumstances he spoke of in some part or other of his poems; but what he dwelt upon with the most lasting cast of melancholy was his loss

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of sight; but this is in a piece written when his spirits were particularly depressed by an incident that very nearly threatened his life, from which he had but just escaped with a great deal of difficulty, and with all the terrors of so great a danger, and the dejection occasioned by them, just fresh upon his mind. See the beginning of his Soliloquy, p. 153; a poem (as he there says) occasioned by his escape from falling into a deep well, where he must have been irrecoverably lost, if a favourite lap-dog had not (by the sound of its feet upon the board to cover the well) warned him of his danger. In the same melancholy poem he feelingly expressed his dread of falling into extreme want:

> "Dejecting prospect!—soon the hapless hour
> May come—perhaps, this moment it impends!
> Which drives me forth to penury and cold;
> Naked, and beat by all the storms of Heaven;
> Friendless, and guideless, to explore my way:
> Till on cold earth this poor, unshelter'd head
> Reclining, vainly from the ruthless blast
> Respite I beg, and, in the shock, expire."

His good sense and religion enabled him to get the better of these fears, and of all his other calamities, in his calmer hours; and, indeed, in this very poem (which is the most gloomy of any he had written), he seemed to have a gleam of light fall in upon his mind, and recovered himself enough to express his hopes that the care of Providence, which had hitherto always protected him, would again interfere, and dissipate the clouds that were gathering over him. Towards the close of the same piece, he shewed not only that he was satisfied with his own condition, but that he could discover some very great blessings in it; and through the general course of his other poems one may discern such a justness of thinking about the things of this world, and such an easy and contented turn of mind, as was every way becoming a good Christian and a good philosopher.

This was the character given of our author by Mr. Spence, who, in the year 1754, took upon himself the patronage of Dr. Blacklock, and successfully introduced him to the notice of the public. In that year he published a pamphlet, intituled, "An Account of the Life, Character, and Poems of Mr. Blacklock, Student of Philosophy, in the University of Edinburgh," 8vo.; which, with some improvements, was prefixed to a quarto edition of Dr. Blacklock's Poems, published by subscription. By this

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publication a considerable sum of money was obtained, and soon after our poet was fixed in an eligible situation in the University of Edinburgh. In his dedication of the second part of "Paraclesis" to Mr. Spence, he says, "It is to your kind patronage that I owe my introduction to the Republic of Letters; and to your benevolence, in some measure, my present comfortable situation."

In 1760, he contributed some poems to a Scotch collection published at Edinburgh in that year; and being there styled "the Rev. Mr. Blacklock," it appears he had then entered into holy orders. About 1766 he obtained the degree of D. D.; and in 1767 published "Paraclesis; or, Consolations deduced from Natural and Revealed Religion, in Two Dissertations," 8vo. In 1768 he printed "Two Discourses on the Spirit and Evidences of Christianity," translated from the French of Mr. James Armand, and dedicated to the Rev. Moderator of the General Assembly, 8vo.: and in 1774 produced "The Graham; an Heroic Ballad, in Four Cantos," 4to. In 1776 appeared "Remarks on the Nature and Extent of Liberty, as compatible with the Genius of Civil Societies; on the Principles of Government, and the proper Limits of its Powers in Free States; and on the Justice and Policy of the American War; occasioned by perusing the Observations of Dr. Price on these Subjects. Edinburgh." 8vo.

Lately, in Southampton-row, Bloomsbury, Mrs. *Gregg*, a single lady, between fifty and sixty years of age, remarkable for her benevolence to cats, no fewer than eighty being entertained under her hospitable roof at the time of her decease, at an allowance of near a guinea per week. She was in affluent circumstances; and on the death of a sister, a short time ago, receiving an addition to her income, she set up her coach, and went out almost every day, airing, but suffered no male-servant to sleep in her house. Her maids being frequently tired of their attendance on such a numerous household, she was reduced at last to take a black woman to attend upon and feed them.

This is a second instance, in our recollection, of an extraordinary attention to the feline race among us. The other was a person of property, of the name of Norris, at Hackney, who, from the multitude of cats assembled under his hospitable roof, acquired the name of *Cat Norris*. The attachment of the Mahometans to cats is well known. "Amidst their disregard to the human species in their hospitals,

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Mr. Howard found an *Asylum for Cats.*" Aikin's Life of Howard, p. 159. See also, in Picart's "Religious Ceremonies," vol. VII, p. 97, a portrait of an Albanian Cat-feeder.

1792.

Jan. 14. In Dorset-street, Salisbury-court, of a violent fever, Mr. *Joseph Jackson*, a letter-founder of distinguished eminence. He was born in Old-street, Sept. 4, 1733; was the first child baptised in St. Luke's church; and received his education at a school in that neighbourhood, the gift of a Mr. Fuller; whence he was apprenticed to Mr. Caslon (son to the first celebrated founder of that name, and father to the present letter-founder to his Majesty.) Being exceedingly tractable in the common branches of the business, he had a great desire to learn the method of cutting the punches, which is in general kept profoundly secret; his master and master's father locking themselves in whenever they were at that branch of the business. This difficulty he surmounted by boring a hole through the wainscot, and observing them at different times, so as to form some idea of the mode in which the whole was performed; and applied himself at every opportunity to the finishing of a punch. When he had completed one to his own mind, he presented it to his master, expecting to be rewarded for his ingenuity; but the premium he received was a hard blow, with a threat that he should be sent to Bridewell if he again made a similar attempt. This circumstance being taken in dudgeon, his mother bought him what tools were necessary, and he improved himself at her house whenever he had an opportunity. He continued to work for his master, after he came out of his time, till a quarrel arose in the foundery about the price of work; and a memorial, which terminated in favour of the workmen, being sent to the elder Caslon (who was then in the commission of the peace, and had retired to Bethnal-green) young Jackson and a Mr. Cottrell (who had likewise been an apprentice) were discharged, as the supposed ringleaders. Compelled thus to seek employment, they united their slender stock in a partnership; and went on prosperously till, Jackson's mother dying, he entered, in 1759, on board the Minerva frigate, as armourer; and in May, 1761, was removed with Captain Alexander Hood into the same situation in the Aurora, and proved somewhat successful, having about 40l. prize-money to receive at the peace of 1763. During

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the time he was at sea, he was visited by a severe fit of sickness, in which he vowed, if he recovered, to lead in future a very penitent life; which promise he punctually fulfilled. On his return to London, he worked for some time under Mr. Cottrell; till, determining to adventure into business for himself, he was encouraged to do so by two life-guardsmen, his fellow-workmen, who engaged to allow him a small pittance for subsistence, and to supply money to carry on the trade, for two years. Taking a small house in Cock-lane, he soon satisfied his partners that the business would be productive before the time promised. In about six months, the late worthy printer Mr. Bowyer accidentally calling to inspect some of his punches (for he had no specimen,) approved them so much, that he promised to employ him; adding, "My father was the means of old Mr. Caslon riding in his coach: how do you know but I may be the means of your doing the same?" A short time after this, he put out a small specimen of one fount; which his young master carrying to Bethnal-green with an air of contempt, the good old Justice treated it otherwise; and desired his son "to take it home, and preserve it; and whenever he went to cutting again, to look well at it." It is but justice to the present Mr. Caslon to add, that he has always acknowledged the abilities of Jackson; and though rivals in an art which requires the greatest exertions of ingenuity, they lived in habits of reciprocal friendship. Business increasing rapidly, Mr. Jackson removed to Dorset-street, for a more capacious workshop, and about 1771 was applied to by the late Duke of Norfolk to make a mould to cast a hollow square. Telling the Duke that he thought this was practicable, his Grace observed, that he had applied to all the skilful mechanics in London, Mr. Caslon not excepted, who declared it impossible. He soon convinced the Duke of his abilities; and in the course of three months producing what his Grace had been years in search of, was ever after held in great estimation by the Duke, who considered him as the first mechanic in the kingdom. In 1762 he married Eliz. Tassell, originally a whinster in Spital-fields, a very worthy woman, and an excellent wife, who greatly contributed, by her care and industry, to his getting forward on his first entering into business. She died Dec. 3, 1783, at the age of forty-nine; and, in about six months after, he married Mary Pasham (the widow of a printer in Black Friars,) who died September 14, 1791, at the age of fifty-two. He survived the second of his wives but a few months;

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and his remains were on the 23d deposited, in the same grave with them both, in the front ground of the Spa-Fields Chapel, a neat oration being delivered on the occasion by the Rev. Mr. Towers; who preached also a funeral sermon on the 29th, at his meeting-house in Barbican, of which Mr. Jackson was one of the Deacons. By the death of this ingenious artist, and truly worthy man, the poor have lost an excellent benefactor, his own immediate connections a steady friend, and the literary world a valuable co-adjutor to their labours. To particularize the articles of his foundery which were more peculiarly superior, when all were excellent, would be unnecessary. Let it suffice to mention, as matters of difficulty and curiosity, the facsimile types which he formed for Domesday Book, and for the Alexandrian New Testament; and, as a pattern of the most perfect symmetry, the types which print the splendid edition of the Bible now publishing by Mr. Macklin. Mr. Jackson had acquired some considerable property, the bulk of which, having left no child, he has directed to be equally divided between fourteen nephews and nieces.

Feb. 21. In Poland-street, in the thirty-second year of his age, after an illness of six weeks, which commenced with a rheumatic fever, occasioned by too intense an application to his professional engagements, and terminated in a total debility of body, Mr. *Jacob Schnebbelie*, Draughtsman to the Society of Antiquaries; an office to which he was appointed on the express recommendation of their noble President, the Earl of Leicester, and which he filled with equal credit to himself and to his respectable Patrons. To the noble Earl's notice he was first introduced by accidentally sketching a view in his park near Hertford, and was employed by him in taking some of the most picturesque landscapes about Tunbridge Wells, with a view to their publication for his benefit. His father, a native of Zurich in Switzerland, was a lieutenant in the Dutch forces at the siege of Bergen-op-Zoom; and afterwards settled in this country as a confectioner, in which capacity he had frequently the honour of attending on King George the Second; and afterwards kept a confectioner's shop at Rochester, and the same profession his son Jacob (who was born August 30, 1760, in Duke's-court, in the parish of St. Martin in the Fields) followed for some time, first at Canterbury, and afterwards at Hammersmith; till nature pointing out to him the proper road to fame and credit, he quitted his shop, and commenced self-taught teacher, at

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Westminster and other public schools, of the art of drawing, in which he made a proficiency which introduced him to the notice of many among the learned and the great. The merits of his pencil are too generally known and acknowledged to require any exaggerated eulogium. Happy in a quick eye and a discriminating taste, he caught the most beautiful objects in the happiest point of view; and, for fidelity and elegance of delineation, may be ranked high among the list of first-rate artists. The works he put forth on his own account are not numerous. In 1781 he intended to publish six views of St. Augustine's Monastery, to be engraved by Mr. Rogers, &c. five of which were completed; and one small view of that religious house was etched by himself. In 1787 he etched a plate representing the Serpentine River, part of Hyde Park, with the house of Earl Bathurst, a distant view of Westminster Abbey, &c. In 1788 he published four views of St. Alban's town and abbey, drawn and etched by himself, and aquatinted by F. Jukes. Early in 1791, having made himself master of the art of aquatinting, he began, with great ardour, "The Antiquaries Museum" of which he had, just before his death, completed the third number; and has left behind him several drawings, intended to make a complete volume in nine succeeding numbers. About the same period he became an associate with Mr. Moore and Mr. Parkyns in the "Monastic Remains" which, after five numbers had appeared, he relinquished to his coadjutors. The assistance he occasionally gave to "The Gentleman's Magazine," the smallest part of his merit, it will be needless to particularize; his masterly hand being visible wherever it was exerted. It is of more consequence to his fame to point out the beauties of many of the plates in the "Vetusta Monumenta" of the Society of Antiquaries; in the second volume of the "Sepulchral Monuments of Great Britain," the far greater part of the numerous plates in which are after him; or in the very many drawings he had finished, and sketches he had designed, for Mr. Nichols's "History of Leicestershire." He had completed, also, some views of King's College Chapel at Cambridge, in a style worthy that most beautiful and most perfect of all our Gothic buildings, and in a manner which had so far recommended him to royal notice, that, had his life been spared, there is no doubt but he would have been properly distinguished. Mr. S. was not content with drawing the remains of antiquities; his close pursuit had made him a proficient in the study of our National Antiquities, and a judge of

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the different styles of the Gothic Architecture and Monuments. His descriptions of the various places and buildings which he examined were judicious and accurate, and discovered what attention he paid to them. An outline, if we may so call it, of Gothic architecture, had been suggested to him, to have been illustrated by drawings of the various parts; and he had actually begun to compile a work, under the title of "Antique Dresses since the Reign of William the Conqueror, collected from various Works; with their Authorities." It may be safely affirmed, that few artists have produced more specimens of their talents in their particular departments than Mr. S. in the four last years of his life, which is the short space of time since he seriously took up the pursuit. Thus much for his professional abilities; but he had qualities of still greater worth, the virtues of an excellent heart. Those only who knew him intimately, and more especially those who at any time have travelled with him when he has been employed as a draughtsman, can judge of the alacrity and zeal with which he has dispatched his labour, of the chearful pleasantry with which he has relieved its toil, and of the ingenuous frankness of his natural disposition.

Feb. 23. At his house in Leicester-fields, in his sixty-ninth year, Sir *Joshua Reynolds*, Knt. F.R. and A.SS. LL.D. of Oxford and Dublin, and a member of the Company of Painter-Stainers in London, to which he was presented October 18, 1784. His illness was long, but borne with a mild and cheerful fortitude, without the least mixture of any thing irritable or querulous, agreeably to the placid and even tenour of his whole life. He had, from the beginning of his malady, a distinct view of his dissolution; and he contemplated it with that entire composure, which nothing but the innocence, integrity, and usefulness of his life, and an unaffected submission to the will of Providence, could bestow. His conduct to his physicians was submissive and accommodating, even where his own consciousness of the inevitable termination of his disease taught him to believe, that exterior symptoms, excited too readily by the eager wishes of his friends, were deceptive. He saw his intimate acquaintances daily, and conversed with them cheerfully, without ever once concealing from them the consequence that he foreknew, till within a very short time of the period of his existence, which he waited for with an equanimity rarely evinced by the most celebrated Christian philosophers. In this situation he had every consolation from family tender-

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ness, which his own tenderness for his family had, indeed, well deserved. Sir Joshua was, on very many accounts, one of the most memorable men of his time. He very early distinguished himself as an artist; and few individuals have proved themselves so capable of illustrating the theory of the science they professed, by their practice and their discourses. He assisted his friend Johnson with three different numbers of "The Idler," on the different practice of the Dutch and Italian Painters. For a list of plates engraved after his drawings, see vol. LIV. p. 18*. He was the first Englishman who added the praise of the elegant arts to the other glories of his country. In taste, in grace, in facility, in happy invention, and in the richness and harmony of colouring, he was equal to the great masters of the renowned ages. In portrait he went beyond them; for he communicated to that description of the art, in which English artists are the most engaged, a variety, a fancy, and a dignity derived from the higher branches, which even those who professed them in a superior manner, did not always preserve, when they delineated individual nature. His portraits remind the spectator of the invention of history, and the amenity of landscape. In painting portraits, he appeared not to be raised upon that platform, but to descend to it from a higher sphere. To be such a painter, he was a profound and penetrating philosopher. In full affluence of foreign and domestic fame, admired by the expert in art, and by the learned in science, courted by the great, caressed by sovereign powers, and celebrated by distinguished poets; his native humility, modesty, and candour, never forsook him even on surprise or provocation; nor was the least degree of arrogance or assumption visible to the most scrutinizing eye, in any part of his conduct or discourse. His talents of every kind, powerful from nature, and not meanly cultivated by letters; his social virtues in all the relations, and all the habitudes of life, rendered him the centre of a very great and unparalleled variety of agreeable societies, which will be dissipated by his death. He had too much merit not to excite some jealousy, too much innocence to provoke any enmity. The loss of no man of his time can be felt with more sincere, general, and unmixed sorrow. Sir Joshua's executors are the Right Hon. Edmund Burke, Edmond Malone, Esq. and Philip Metcalfe, Esq. and he has left to each of them a memorial of his friendship. He has made

[* See the APPENDIX.]

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his niece, Miss Palmer, his principal, as well as residuary, legatee. To Mrs. Gwatkin, her sister, he has bequeathed 10,000l.; to his old servant, Ralph Kirkley, who had lived with him upwards of thirty years, 1000l.; to Mr. Burke, 2000l.; to Mr. Malone, Mr. Metcalfe, Mr. Boswell, and Sir William Scott, 200l. each, to be laid out, if they think proper, in the purchase of some picture at the sale of his pictures; and to the Duke of Portland, Lord Ossory, Lord Palmerston, Sir Abraham Hume, Sir George Beaumont, the Rev. William Mason, Mr. Burke, jun. Mrs. Bunbury, and Mrs. Gwyn, he has bequeathed specific pictures. He was opened on the 25th; and it appears that he had but too good reason for that despondency which some of his friends supposed he might have shaken off, and ascribed to the loss of one eye a few years ago; for his liver, which ought to have weighed about five pounds, had encreased to the enormous weight of eleven pounds. The remains of this illustrious Painter are to be deposited, on Saturday the 3d of March, in the metropolitan church of his country, the cathedral of St. Paul. His friends, and the world in general, know how much this excellent judge, as well as practiser of art, had at heart the decoration of the inside of that fabric with the monuments of eminent Englishmen. No one can better deserve the honourable sepulture in it than a man, who, no less by his precepts than by his example, taught the practice of the art he professed, and who added to a thorough skill in it, the literature of a scholar, the knowledge of a philosopher, and the manners of a gentleman. Rubens, whom he resembled more than any artist, less in his general accomplishments than in the magic of his colouring and in the splendour of his imagination, is buried in the cathedral of Antwerp, with a picture painted by himself over his tomb. The Royal Academy, it is said, intend to request permission of their Royal Patron to inter their deceased President, at their own expence (the whole body attending the funeral,) and afterwards to erect a splendid monument to him in the Temple of British fame, as a suitable companion to those of Howard and Johnson.—HAIL AND FAREWELL!

[*The following further account of this eminent artist, is taken from the Magazine for April.*]

Sir Joshua Reynolds, son of the Rev. Samuel R. was born at Plympton, in Devonshire, July 16, 1723. About the year 1742 he was placed under Mr. Hudson, who, though not a very eminent painter, was the best of that

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time. Hudson himself had been a pupil of Richardson, who thus appears to have been Sir Joshua's pictorial grandfather. Mr. R. went with Admiral, afterwards Lord Keppel, to Minorca, in 1749, and thence accompanied him to Italy, where he stayed till 1753. At Rome he painted some caricatures of the English gentlemen then there, with their own consent we believe. It was much the mode at that time. He particularly painted one that is a sort of *Parody* on Raphael's School of Athens, in which all his English acquaintances then at Rome were introduced. This picture is esteemed a great curiosity by the owner, whose portrait it contains, with near thirty others. It is in the possession of Joseph Henry, Esq. of Straffan, in Ireland. He returned from Italy in 1753 or 1754; and soon testified to what a degree of elegance he had arrived in his profession, by producing a whole-length picture of his patron, which is well known by the print, and is thought by many equal to his later works. This performance introduced him at once into the first business in portrait painting, to which he particularly applied himself; and having painted some of the first-rate beauties, the polite world flocked to see them, and he soon became the most fashionable painter, not only in England, but in Europe. He lived at that time in Newport-street, whence he removed to Leicester-fields about 1760. One of the largest compositions of portraits that Sir Joshua has ever painted is the Family-piece at Blenheim. Though he ever chiefly cultivated his talent for portraits, it is easy to perceive, from the specimens he at intervals produced, that, if he had supposed the historical department equally eligible, in a country where his good sense very early pointed out it was not likely to be sufficiently encouraged, he would have been no less distinguished for his history pieces than for portraits. The principal historical paintings of Sir Joshua, that we can recollect, are, Hope nursing Love; Venus chastising Cupid for having learned to cast accounts; the Story of Count Ugolino, from Dante; a Gipsey telling Fortunes; an Infant Jupiter; the Calling of Samuel; the Death of Dido; the Nativity; the Four Cardinal Virtues, with Faith, Hope, and Charity, for New College Chapel, Oxford; Cupid and Psyche; Cymon and Iphigenia; the Infant Academy; the Continence of Scipio; the Holy Family, sold to Mr. Macklin; Tuccia, sold to the same person; Venus and Cupid; the Death of Cardinal Beaufort; Mrs. Siddons as the Tragic Muse; Hercules strangling the Serpents, which he painted for the Empress of Russia; and the Cauldron Scene in Macbeth,

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painted for Alderman Boydell. He also painted a few landscapes. He undoubtedly did not owe any part either of his fame or his fortune to royal favour; his Majesty never having commissioned him to paint a single picture, nor once sat to him, except in the year 1778, when he gave his portrait to the Royal Academy. The Empress of Russia honoured him so far, as to present him with her portrait set in diamonds.—It has been said that Sir Joshua was "*one of the select party of associated genius*, so admirably characterised by Dr. Goldsmith." But this matter has been generally misunderstood, as if the persons whom Goldsmith has described were of some regular club or association. The fact is, that Sir Joshua, Mr. Garrick, Mr. Cumberland, Goldsmith, Mr. Burke, and his brother Richard, Mr. Wm. Burke, and Dr. Bernard, now bishop of Killaloe, had happened to dine together three or four times at the St. James's Coffee-house; and an epitaph on Goldsmith, which Garrick produced one day, gave birth to the poem of *Retaliation*. Goldsmith's lines, however, on Sir J. R. are worth transcribing, though the character was left *unfinished*, by Goldsmith's death:

"Here Reynolds is laid; and, to tell you my mind,
He has not left a wiser or better behind;
His pencil was striking, resistless, and grand;
His manners were gentle, complying, and bland.
Still born to improve us in every part;
His pencil, our faces,—his manners, our heart:
To coxcombs averse, yet most civilly steering;
When they judg'd without skill, he was still hard of hearing;
When they talk'd of their Raphaels, Corregios, and stuff,
He shifted his trumpet*, and only took snuff."

Sir Joshua's prices were,

About 1755, for a head,	12 Guineas.
Soon after 1760,	25 Guineas.
About 1770,	35 Guineas.
From 1779 till he ceased to paint,	50 Guineas.

Half and whole lengths in proportion. The Earl of Orford, in the advertisement prefixed to the fourth volume of his Anecdotes of Painting, took occasion to mention the extraordinary merit of Sir Joshua. "The prints after the works of Sir Joshua Reynolds have spread his fame to Italy, where they have not at present a single painter who can pretend

* Sir Joshua was so remarkably deaf, as to be under the necessity of using an ear-trumpet in company.

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to rival an imagination so fertile, that the attitudes of his portraits are as various as those of history*. In what age were paternal despair, and the horrors of death, pronounced with more expressive accents than in his picture of Ugolino? When were infantine loveliness, or embryo passions, touched with sweeter truth, than in his portraits of Miss Price and the baby Jupiter?"—"Sir Joshua Reynolds, the great painter of the present age, had the first fondness for his art excited by the perusal of Richardson's Treatise." Johnson's life of Cowley. "I know no man (says the same great writer, in another place) who has passed through life with more observation than Reynolds."—And in a note on a passage in the last scene of *King Lear*, Mr. Malone, in his late edition of Shakespeare, speaks thus highly of him: "It is not without reluctance that I express my dissent from the friend whose name is subscribed to the preceding note [Sir J. R.]; whose observations on all subjects of criticism and taste are so ingenious and just, that posterity may be at a loss to determine, whether his consummate skill and execution in his own art, or his judgment in that and other kindred arts, were superior."—Mr. Boswell dedicated his Life of Dr. Johnson "to Sir Joshua Reynolds, who was the intimate and beloved friend of that great man; the friend, whom he declared to be 'the most invulnerable man he knew; whom, if he should quarrel with him, he should find the most difficulty how to abuse.' You, my dear Sir, (Mr. B. adds) studied him and knew him well: you venerated and admired him. Yet, luminous as he was upon the whole, you perceived all the shades which mingled in the grand composition, all the little peculiarities and slight blemishes which marked the literary Colossus."—Mr. Ma-

* "Sir Joshua has been accused of plagiarism, for having borrowed attitudes from ancient masters. Not only candour, but criticism, must deny the force of the charge. When a single posture is imitated from an historic picture, and applied to a portrait in a different dress, and with new attributes, this is not plagiarism, but quotation; and a quotation from a great author, with a novel application of the sense, has always been allowed to be an instance of parts and taste, and may have more merit than the original. When the sons of Jacob imposed on their father by a false coat of Joseph, saying "Know now whether this be thy son's coat or not?" they only asked a deceitful question—but that interrogation became wit, when Richard I. on the pope reclaiming a bishop whom the king had taken prisoner in battle, sent him the prelate's coat of mail, and in the words of Scripture asked his holiness, whether THAT was the coat of his son or not?—Is not there humour and satire in Sir Joshua's reducing Holbein's swaggering and colossal haughtiness of Henry VIII. to the boyish jollity of Master Crewe? Sir Joshua was not a plagiary, but will beget a thousand. The exuberance of his invention will be the grammar of future painters of portraits."

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lone, we are glad to announce, intends shortly to put to the press a complete and corrected edition of Sir J. Reynolds's WORKS, including his Discourses, his Notes on Du Fresnoy, his Idlers, and Observations made in a Tour to the Low Countries in 1781, which have never been published, and contain many curious remarks on the principal painters of the Flemish school*. A very elegant print, engraved by Bartolozzi, has been presented to each of the gentlemen who attended Sir J. Reynolds's funeral. The principal figure is a beautiful female, clasping an urn; near her is a boy or genius, holding an extinguished torch in one hand, and pointing with the other to a tablet on a sarcophagus, on which there is this inscription: "SUCCEDET FAMA, VIVUSQUE PER ORA FERETUR." Beneath, on a scroll, are these words: "The Executors and Family of Sir Joshua Reynolds return thanks for the tribute of respect paid to departed Genius and Virtue, by your attendance at the funeral of that illustrious painter and most amiable man, in St. Paul's cathedral, on Saturday, March 3, 1792."

April 6. At Bath, Rev. *Alex. Crowcher Schomberg*, M.A. fellow of Magdalen College, Oxford. He was born July 6, 1756. At Southampton school, where he laid the foundation of his classical learning, he distinguished himself for an early display of genius, and for his goodness of heart. In his fourteenth year, he wrote a Tragedy jointly with the writer of this article. Under Dr. Warton, at Winchester, he opened the stores of a vivid imagination, and acquired a correctness of taste, which embraced and illustrated a variety of splendid and useful objects. The Myrtle Wreath of Lady Miller has often crowned his poetical productions, to which her volumes are indebted for some of their principal ornaments. In polite literature he was formed to excel. But his inclination led him to a more useful pursuit. The whole œconomy of active life was the subject of his observation. The interests of nations, the relations of arts, the circuitous channels and the secret recesses of commerce, and the wide range of operations in manufactures and agriculture, were open to his intuition. His "Chronological View of the Roman Laws" was the introduction to a larger work, for which he had furnished himself with ample materials, by his study of Juridical Antiquities. Connected with this, was his "Treatise on

[* Published in 1797, in 2 vols. 4to. and since published in 8vo. E.]

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the Maritime Laws of Rhodes;" in which he clearly investigated the origin, and elegantly described the nature, of the Maritime codes which bore an analogy to the Rhodian laws. During the intervals of his occupation as a useful tutor at Magdalen College, Oxford, he visited the principal seats of commerce and manufactures in England and on the Continent. The result of his researches was given, 1787, in his "Historical and Political Remarks on the Tariff of the Commercial Treaty with France." This excellent work, which had for its only object the investigation of truth, and the information of his countrymen, was soon distinguished from the party publications which that subject abundantly produced, and proved the author to be inferior to Adam Smith alone in the science of political œconomy. From that time he had, with minute attention, observed the effects of that famous treaty upon both nations, and he had made a considerable progress in printing a series of facts and collateral deductions, under the title of "Present State of Trade and Manufactures in France," when he was arrested in the midst of his pursuits by an illness, as extraordinary in its nature as fatal in its consequences. During the two last years of his life he has exhibited the most dismal spectacle of helpless infirmity, and excruciating pain, that ever afflicted human nature, and baffled the skill of physic, and the attention of friendship. His personal exertions were stopped; but his mind was still forming plans for the information and welfare of mankind. The force of his superior genius and attainments was so softened by his ease and condescension, that it was said he would have succeeded his venerable friend, the late Bishop of Norwich, as President of Magdalen College, had he retained his health. Fond as he was of examining every subject through all its relations, and under all its aspects, he always presented the pleasing side of it to society, and diffused a chearfulness which was as much the effect of the purity of his mind, as of his lively imagination. He informed, whilst he seemed to inquire; and he charmed, while he conveyed instruction. On the consideration of his character, the writer of this imperfect sketch, who had known, loved, and admired him from his youth, feels it difficult to decide, whether his grief for the loss of his friend proceeds more from private or from public motives. "Equidem omnibus rebus, quas mihi aut fortuna aut natura tribuit, nihil habeo, quod cum illius amicitiâ possim comparare. In hâc mihi de republica consensus, in hâc rerum privatarum consilium; in eâdem requies plena oblectationis fuit."

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June 5. At Lewisham, in his eighty-second year, *David Henry*, Esq. who for more than half a century has taken an active part in the management of the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE; in which the most painful portion of our labour is the frequent occasions that occur of lamenting the loss of those whom we more particularly esteem. In this class we may truly rank our late very worthy associate; who was born in the neighbourhood of Aberdeen, Dec. 26, 1710; "of a family," to use his own expressive words in a letter which Death prevented his finishing, "more respected for their good sense and superior education than for their riches; as at every neighbouring meeting of the gentlemen they were among the foremost. ... I left both country and friends," he adds, "before the age of fourteen; and may be truly said never to have seen either since, if by *friends* are meant assistants." Mr. Henry was literally the artificer of his own fortune. His inclinations having fixed him in the profession of a printer, and a concurrence of circumstances placing him within the notice of Mr. Edward Cave the elder, an universal encourager of merit, he favoured our young printer with his protection; and in 1736 Mr. Henry became related to his patron, by marrying his sister, Miss Mary Cave. About this period he lived in habits of intimacy with the celebrated Dr. Franklin and the late Mr. Strahan, who, like himself, were both at that time journeymen printers. Soon after his marriage, Mr. H. commenced business at Reading, where he established a provincial newspaper, for the use of that town, and of Winchester, where he had likewise a printing-office.

In 1754, we first find his name used in our title-pages as a partner at St. John's Gate, where he continued to reside many years with great reputation; and he possessed the freehold property of the Gate and its appurtenances at the time of his death. Having been about nine years a widower, and having also lost one only daughter, he in 1762 married the widow of Mr. Newell, formerly master of the Jerusalem tavern; and by this lady, who survives him, has left one son, Richard Henry, Esq. who has been some years a lieutenant in the East India Company's service on the Bengal establishment; and one daughter.

The literary labours of Mr. Henry would reflect much credit on his memory if an accurate list of them could be obtained; but his modest merit ever disclaimed the just praise which talents and industry like his deserved. The only printed volume, that we recollect, which bears his name, was an admirable compilation (whilst he lived at

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Reading) under the patronage of Dr. Bolton, Dean of Carlisle, intituled, "Twenty Discourses on the most important Subjects, carefully abridged from the Works of the late Archbishop Tillotson, and adapted to the meanest Capacities, with a View to their being dispersed by those who are charitably inclined;" of which a second edition was published in 1763, and a fourth in 1779. "The motive," says Mr. H. "that I had to abridge these most valuable compositions was, that I might spread them, that I might make them the more easily purchased, and thereby the more generally read. Few of my readers are likely to acknowledge the pains I have taken. Praise, indeed, of any kind, is not to be expected from a work of this nature. The most it has to hope is, that it may escape censure. If I have furnished any occasion for a just one, I have this to say in my excuse, that no care was wanting in me to avoid it." Those useful and popular publications which describe the curiosities in Westminster Abbey, St. Paul's Church, and the Tower of London, were originally compiled by Mr. Henry; and have been improved by him through many successive impressions.

One of the principal amusements of his life was the study of agriculture, which he understood from practice as well as theory. During his residence at Reading, the management of his newspaper occasioned him many long journeys, in all which he treasured up great stores of useful information; and, on his quitting St. John's Gate, he occupied a considerable farm at Beckenham, in Kent. The result of these observations he gave to the public, in 1772, under the title of "The complete English Farmer; or, A Practical System of Husbandry; in which is comprised a general View of the whole Art of Husbandry;" but from this he withheld his name; as he did also from "An Historical Account of all the Voyages round the World, performed by English Navigators," in four volumes, 8vo. 1774, of which the first and second were compiled by Mr. H.; the third and fourth by another hand; to which, in 1775, Mr. H. added a fifth, containing Capt. Cooke's Voyage in the Resolution; and in 1786 a sixth, containing the last Voyage of Capt. Cooke; introduced by an admirable summary of all the voyages, undertaken for *discovery only*, in both the Southern and Northern Hemispheres, and in the Pacific and Atlantic Oceans.

Of the more immediate productions of his pen in our Miscellany, the enumeration would be endless; but we may be allowed to suggest, that in every line he wrote is

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demonstrated a rectitude of heart, and a soundness of understanding, particularly in the general politics of every quarter of the globe, that will not easily be surpassed; and that his death, though at a ripe old age, is truly lamented by all who had the happiness of his acquaintance. By himself it was foreseen with a confidence which the *mens conscia recti* alone could inspire. With a look of inexpressible benevolence, not many hours before his departure, he squeezed the hand which now records his loss, declaring his entire resignation to the divine pleasure. "My death-warrant," he said, "is signed; and I have no dread of dissolution. Why should we fear?" Then, calmly reclining back his head, he placidly repeated, "I will lie down, and die." His remains, attended by a small party of select friends, were placed, on the 13th, in the vicar's vault under the church of Lewisham.

August 14. At his palace at Exeter, the Right Rev. *John Ross*, D. D. formerly preacher at the Rolls chapel; whence, in 1778, he was promoted to the bishoprick and archdeaconry of Exeter. He was also vicar of Frome, in Somerset, and F. R. S. His Lordship left the greatest part of his fortune to Miss Garraway, of Bristol, to whom he was distantly related.

He was of St. John's college, Cambridge, where he took the degree of B. A. 1740, M. A. 1745, B. D. 1751, D. D. 1756. He published, in 1746, a pamphlet in defence of Dr. Middleton, against the criticisms of Mr. Markland. Of this remarkable pamphlet (in which we are well warranted in saying he was assisted by the late Mr. Gray and others) it is observed, in the "Anecdotes of Mr. Bowyer," p. 180, that "it was written by Dr. Ross, then only just M. A. who thus early declared that esteem which he ever afterwards professed for Dr. Middleton's elegant taste in literary accomplishment, by hazarding this elegant *bijou* against one of the Doctor's most formidable antagonists. To Bishop Ross also the public is indebted for a valuable edition of Cicero's "Epistolæ ad Familiares, 1749," two vols. 8vo. But whoever considers that these were both very early productions, and that the Bishop has confined himself, through thirty years of the prime of a life uncommonly abstemious, to an unceasing reading of the very best books, only on the most important subjects, will find that his admiration of them increases his regret, that any reasons should have prevented his receiving more ample fruits of this Prelate's learning and judgment.

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To his edition of the "Epistolæ ad Familiares" the Bishop added English notes, preferring his own language to the barbarous Latin and hackneyed phrases of criticism, and imitating Mongault's excellent edition of the Epistles to Atticus, with a French translation and notes. This edition is dedicated to the late Lord Gower, and the letters are arranged according to the order of time and persons, and as it is probable they were first placed by the first publishers of them. A manuscript of these letters, written in a fair and legible hand, on vellum, was lent by Dr. Mead for the purpose of this edition. The Bishop printed five Sermons, viz.

1. At the Cambridge Commencement, 1756;
2. On the Fast, 1756;
3. On January 30, before the House of Commons, 1759;
4. On January 30, before the House of Lords, 1779;
5. On the Fast, before the House of Lords, 1779.

He was presented to the vicarage of Frome Zelwood, in Somersetshire, by Lord Weymouth, and advanced to the See of Exeter, 1778, on the death of Bishop Keppel.

His Lordship made the following liberal provision for his domestics: to his man 300l. and his wardrobe; to his housekeeper, cook, footman, and groom, 100l. each; besides a year's wages and mourning to each of them, and an additional sum of 10l. for every year they have been respectively in his service. As some have been with him near thirty years, and none less than fourteen, the whole bequest to servants alone will amount to 2000l. He has also left to the Exeter Infirmary 200 guineas; to the Chapter of Exeter great part of his library; and, after a few legacies to distant relations and friends, has bequeathed the residue of his property to his kinswoman, Miss Garraway, daughter-in-law of Samuel Collett, Esq. of Worcester, a young lady not of age.

October 7. At his domain of Gunston-hall, in Fairfax county, Virginia, in the sixty-seventh year of his age, Col. *George Mason*. The following is an extract from his will:—"I recommend it to my sons, from my experience in life, to prefer the happiness and independence of a private station to the troubles and vexation of public business; but if either their own inclinations, or the necessity of the times, should engage them in public affairs, I charge them, on a father's blessing, never let the motive of private interest,

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or ambition, induce them to betray, nor the terrors of poverty and disgrace, or the fear of danger or death, deter them from asserting, the liberty of their country, and endeavouring to transmit to their posterity those sacred rights to which themselves were born."

November 13. At his house at Austhorpe, in Yorkshire, *John Smeaton*, Esq. F. R. S. the celebrated civil engineer. He was suddenly attacked by a paralytic stroke while walking in his garden, about six weeks ago.

As a civil engineer, Mr. Smeaton was not equalled by any of the age he lived in; it may, perhaps, be added, by none of any preceding age. His building the Eddystone light-house, were there no other monument of his fame, would establish his character. The Eddystone rocks have obtained their name from the great variety of contrary *sets* of the tide or current in their vicinity. They are situated nearly S. S. W. from the middle of Plymouth Sound. Their distance from the port of Plymouth is about fourteen miles. They are almost in the line which joins the Start and the Lizard points; and as they lie nearly in the direction of vessels coasting up and down the channel, were necessarily before the establishment of a light-house, very dangerous, and often fatal to ships. Their situation with regard to the Bay of Biscay and the Atlantic is such, that they lie open to the swells of the bay and ocean, from all the South-western points of the compass; so that all the heavy seas from the South-west come uncontrouled upon the Eddystone rocks, and break thereon with the utmost fury. When the sea is to all appearance smooth and even, and its surface unruffled by the slightest breeze, the *ground swell* meeting the slope of the rocks, the sea beats upon them in a frightful manner, so as not only to obstruct any work being done on the rock, or even landing upon it, when, figuratively speaking, you might go to sea in a walnut-shell. That circumstances fraught with danger surrounding it should lead mariners to wish for a light-house, is not wonderful; but the danger attending the erection leads us to wonder that any one could be found hardy enough to undertake it. Such a man was first found in the person of Mr. H. Winstanley, who, in 1696, was furnished by the Trinity-house with the necessary powers. In 1700 it was finished; and in the great storm, November 1703, it was destroyed, and the projector perished in the ruins. In 1709, another, upon a different construction, was erected by a Mr. Rudyerd, and, in 1755, was consumed by fire.

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The next building was under the direction of Mr. Smeaton, who, having considered the errors of the former constructions, has judiciously guarded against them, and erected a building, the demolition of which seems little to be dreaded, unless the rock on which it is erected should perish with it. Of this undertaking Mr. S. published an account, in which he apologises for his defects as a writer, and acknowledges that he found much more difficulty in writing than he did in building; for, that though the making the original draughts, and completing the building, was the work of only three years and a half, writing the description of it was not concluded in less than seven years: from which he acknowledges that he is almost tempted to subscribe to the sentiment, that "Nature's chief master-piece is writing well."—In the early part of Mr. Smeaton's life he was appointed one of the receivers for the Derwentwater estate for Greenwich Hospital; and in that, as well as every other undertaking in which he was engaged, distinguished himself by his modesty, punctuality, and undeviating integrity.

Nov. 19. In his seventieth year, Mr. *Akerman,* keeper of Newgate; whose death will be severely felt by the poor confined in that prison, as his attention to their wants often relieved them from those distresses attendant on their situation. He has died worth 20,000l. accumulated not parsimoniously, but during a very long possession of a profitable office. His father who also had this office, must have risen to it by his fidelity and attention; for, in a sort of will made by Major Oneby, in Newgate, in the beginning of this century, were these words: "Give Akerman the turnkey half a guinea." The last Mr. A. was well known to many respectable characters, especially in the city, some of whom frequently visited him. Part of his income he had expended, and it is said with good taste, in paintings; and his collection of curious *bijoux* and valuable curiosities has often been highly spoken of. Mr. Boswell, in his Life of Dr. Johnson, honours him with the epithet of "my esteemed friend;" and, after relating a story much to his praise, informs us, that Dr. Johnson said, "He who has long had constantly in his view the worst of mankind, and is yet eminent for the humanity of his disposition, must have had it originally in a great degree, and continued to cultivate it very carefully."

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1793.

April 15. At his apartments in New inn, Mr. *Foster Powell*, the celebrated pedestrian, who was born at Horseforth, near Leeds, in Yorkshire, in the year 1734. He came to London in 1762, and articled himself to an attorney in the Temple, with whom he served his clerkship. In 1764 he undertook to go fifty miles on the Bath road in seven hours, which he accomplished in the time, having gone the first ten miles in one hour, although encumbered with a great coat and leather breeches. We are assured that he visited several parts of Switzerland and France, where he walked 200 miles beyond Paris, and gained much praise there. In 1773 he travelled on foot from London to York and back again, (a distance of 402 miles,) in five days and eighteen hours. 1786 he walked 190 miles on the Bath road in twenty-three hours and a quarter, coming in three quarters of an hour before the expiration of the time agreed upon. In 1787 he went from Canterbury to London bridge and back again in twenty-four hours. The following year, 1788, he engaged to go his favourite journey from London to York and back in six days, which he executed in five days and twenty hours. After this he did not undertake any journey till the year 1790, when he set off to walk from London to York and back again. He was allowed six days to do it, and accomplished it in five days and eighteen hours. He performed the same journey in 1792, in five days fifteen hours and a quarter; and this is supposed to have occasioned his death. Powell seems to have considered his wonderful agility as a circumstance from which he derived great glory. He despised wealth; and, notwithstanding his many opportunities of acquiring money, forty pounds was the largest sum he ever made at one time, and then it proceeded from the generosity of his friends, who raised it among themselves by subscription.

Lately, at Cirencester, the Rev. *Joseph Kilner*, M. A. formerly fellow of Merton college. He had made ample collections for a history of Merton college, where he proceeded M. A. 1744. Particulars respecting Pythagoras school, or Merton hall, at Cambridge, were communicated by him to the new edition of Camden's Britannia.

Dec. 30. At Beaumaris, *Wm. Lewis*, Esq. of Llandisman, in the act of drinking a cup of Welsh ale, containing about a wine quart, called a *tumbler maur*. He made it a rule,

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every morning of his life, to read so many chapters in the Bible, and in the evening, as a digestion of his morning study, to drink full eight gallons of ale. It is calculated that in his life-time he must have drunk a sufficient quantity to float a seventy-four gun ship. His size was astonishing; it is supposed the diameter of his body was no less than two yards. He weighed forty stone. He died in his parlour; a lucky circumstance, as it would have been almost impossible to have got him down stairs; as it was, it was found necessary to have a machine, in form of a crane, to lift him on a carriage, and afterwards to have the same brought into the church-yard to let him down into his grave. He went by the name of the King of Spain, and his family by the different titles of Prince, Infanta, &c. but from what circumstance we know not.

1794.

Jan. 10. At his house on the Upper Mall, Hammersmith, after a lingering illness, at the age of eighty-four, Sir *Clifton Wintringham*, Bart. M.D. fellow of the Royal Colleges of Physicians in London and Paris, fellow of the Royal Society, physician extraordinary 1759, physician-general to the army, and physician in ordinary to his Majesty 1762. He was son of Clifton W. physician at York, who died March 12, 1748, and his widow Jan. 6, 1749. Their son was appointed chief physician to the Duke of Cumberland 1749. In him were united all those amiable virtues which adorn and dignify human nature. By a liberal education, and an intimate acquaintance with some of the most admired classic writers, he had acquired an elegant taste; and, by a long and successful practice as a physician, great skill and judgment in his profession. This appears by his edition of Dr. Mead's "Monita et Præcepta Medica, permultis Annotationibus et Observationibus illustrata;" by "An experimental Inquiry concerning some Parts of the Animal Structure," 1740; "An Inquiry into the Exility of the Vessels of the Human Body," 1743; and his two volumes, published in 1782 and 1791, intituled, "De Morbis quibusdam Commentarii," &c. He also published, "The Works of the late Clifton Wintringham [his father,] Physician at York, now collated and published entire, with large additions from the original amendments," in two vols. 1752. In domestic life he was good humoured, affable, and endearing; in conversation polite, lively, and entertaining; in his friendship steady and affectionate. With regard to his political sentiments, he was a true Englishman, upon

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principles of loyalty and rational liberty. With respect to religion, he was, without bigotry or superstition, a sincere Christian. After this impartial account of his character, we shall only add, that, as he lived universally beloved, he has died sincerely lamented.

Feb. 3. Suffocated, with fifteen other persons, in attempting to get into the pit at the Little Theatre in the Haymarket, aged forty-five, *John Charles Brooke*, Esq. Somerset Herald, and one of the lieutenants in the militia of the West Riding, Yorkshire. He was the second son of William Brooke, Esq. of Dodworth, great nephew of the Rev. Mr. John Brooke, of Fieldhead, rector of High Hoyland, co. York, who, in the last century, made large collections for the History of Yorkshire, which descended to his heir above-mentioned, and from him to his second son, who continued to make large additions to them; and a catalogue of them may be seen in "British Topography," vol. 2, p. 401. He also copied the MSS. of Jenyngs and Tilleyson, relative to the same county (ibid. 397.) The late Mr. Brooke was apprenticed to Mr. James Kirkby, chemist, in Bartlet's buildings, Holborn; but discovering a strong turn to heraldic pursuits, and having by a pedigree of the Howard family, which he drew, attracted the notice of the then Duke of Norfolk, he procured him a place in the College of Arms, by the title of Rouge Croix pursuivant, in 1773, from which in 1778, he was advanced to that of Somerset herald, which office he held at his death. His heraldic merit will be best known within the college, and to those out of it who are masters of the science. His collections, during many excursions in his own county, and one to the Continent, were numerous; and his application to his profession indefatigable. His few publications are confined to the "Archæologia" of the Society of Antiquaries, of which he became a member 1775; and some communications to Mr. Urban, signed J. B. He assisted Dr. Nash in the early part of his Worcestershire Collections, and Mr. Gough in the account of Yorkshire, in the new edition of Camden's "Britannia." See, in "Archæologia," vol. 4, p. 182, his conjectures on a seal of Sir Richard Worsley; ibid. 311, the ceremonial of making the King's bed; V. 188, illustration of a Saxon inscription on the church of Kirkdale, in the North riding of Yorkshire; ib. 211, account of an ancient seal of Robert baron Fitz Walter; ib. 232 and 367, description of the great seals of Queen Catharine Parr, and Mary d'Estè, second wife of James II.; VI. 39, illustration of a

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Saxon inscription in Aldborough church, in Holderness; VII. 416, a deed of the manor of Nether Sittlington, co. York. His MSS. and many of his books are bequeathed to the College of Arms. He was buried in St. Bennet's church, Bennet's-hill, where several of the college have been deposited. His funeral, attended by the heralds and his own relations, was also accompanied by his Grace the Duke of Norfolk, E. M. the Earl of Leicester, P. A. S. Sir Joseph Banks, P.R.S. John Topham, Craven Ord, and Edmund Turnor, Esqrs. FF.A. and R.SS. Rev. Mr. Brand, Sec. A. S. John Caley, James Moore, and John Lambert, Esqrs. FF. A. S. who voluntarily paid this last tribute of regard to their deceased friend. One of his fellow-sufferers on the same fatal evening was

Benjamin Pingo, Esq. York herald, son of Mr. Thomas P. engraver of the Mint, who died in 1776. He was Rouge Dragon pursuivant 1780, and York herald 1786. He was buried in the Tower along with his family, and his funeral was attended by the College of Arms. He was much respected by his brethren as an honest and good man. He also has left his MSS. to the college.

April 14. At Mr. Welling's, engraver, Tavistock-street, of a mortification in his bowels, aged sixty, that ingenious, modest artist, *Samuel Hieronimo Grimm;* the exertions of whose pencil were not confined to his more immediate patrons, Mr. Rhodes, of Barlborough, Sir William Burrell, Bart. and the Rev. Sir Richard Kaye, Bart. Dean of Lincoln, but will be remembered with regret by all the lovers of our national antiquities. Mr. G. was a native of Switzerland; and to a niece, still resident there, he has bequeathed the little fortune which he had vested in the British funds, and whatever may arise from the sale of his drawings, and other personals, by private contract, in which he has given, by will, a preference to Mr. Rhodes and Sir William Burrell, with an apology to Sir Richard Kaye, "for whom," says he, "I have made so many drawings, which I shall never have it in my power to finish." His remains were interred in the church-yard of St. Paul, Covent-garden, the Dean of Lincoln paying the last office to his departed friend. Those who have seen the almost innumerable subjects of Mr. G.'s pencil, in Sussex, Derbyshire, and Nottinghamshire, will earnestly wish that they may be perpetuated by good engravings, at the expence of the respective proprietors under whose patronage they were taken, as the Maundy celebration has been by the then sub-almoner. The last le-

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gacy to the public was the views of Cowdry-house, in its perfect state, purchased by the Society of Antiquaries for their "Vetusta Monumenta." For them Mr. G. by anticipation, preserved the historical paintings on the walls of that noble mansion; for them he copied the funeral of John Islip, Abbot of Westminster, from a roll ascribed to Holbein, in the possession of the dean and chapter of that church.

April 21. At his house at Friars Carse, near Dumfries, *Robert Riddell*, Esq. of Glen Riddel, F.A.S. Scot. and Lond. and member of the Philosophical Society of Manchester; to whose zealous inquiries into her antiquities Scotland is much indebted, and more especially that part of it within his own neighbourhood, Nithisdale, a particular description of which, adorned with many neat drawings of views, buildings, and antiquities, he presented to the Society of Antiquaries of London last winter, besides many communications interspersed in their "Archæologia."* Mr. Grose acknowledges himself "much beholden to him for his hospitable entertainment, his company and assistance in viewing many pieces of antiquity in Dumfrieshire, Galloway, and Ayrshire; and likewise for the perusal and free use of diverse curious antiquarian papers and collections made by him, and also for diverse communications procured through his interest." His seat at Friars Carse was a cell to Melros Abbey, taken down in 1773, and succeeded by the present house, engraved by Sparrow for Grose, 1789.

Aug. 14. At Paddington, *George Colman*, Esq. senior, patentee of the Theatre royal, Hay-market. A few hours before his death he was seized with violent spasms, which were succeeded by a fit of melancholy stupor, in which he drew his last breath. He was buried on the 24th, in the vault belonging to his family at Kensington, with no absurd parade of funeral pomp; only a few of his old friends attending, to pay the last tribute of respect to his memory. It has often been asserted, that Mr. Colman was a natural son of the celebrated William Pulteney, afterwards Earl of

* Memoir on the ancient lordship and lords of Galloway, vol. IX. p. 49; on the titles of Thane and Abthane, ibid. 329; on the ancient modes of fortification in Scotland, X. 99; on vitrified fortifications in Scotland, ibid. 147; several pieces of antiquity, ibid. 479—482. In the "Memoirs of the Literary Society of Manchester," vol. IV. are his dissertation on the ancient carved stones in Scotland, and description of one in Dumfrieshire.

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Bath; but he was in reality the son of Thomas Colman, Esq. British Resident at the Court of the Grand Duke of Tuscany at Pisa, whose wife was a sister of the Countess of Bath. Mr. George C. was born at Florence, about 1733, and placed at a very early age in Westminster school, where he soon distinguished himself by the rapidity of acquisition, and the dawning splendour of his talents. In 1758 he removed to Christ Church college, Oxford, and there took the degree of M. A. During his progress at Westminster, and whilst at college, he formed those literary connexions with whom he remained in friendship till they severally dropped off the stage of life. Lloyd, Churchill, Bonnel Thornton, and other celebrated wits of a former day, were among the intimate associates of Mr. Colman, and gave eclat to his name, by noticing him in several of their compositions. Even so early as the publication of the Rosciad, Churchill proposed Mr. Colman as a proper judge to decide on the pretensions of the several candidates for the chair of Roscius, and only complains that he might be thought too juvenile for so important an award. Speaking of the proposed judges who were supported by the suffrages of the public, he says,

> For Colman many; but the peevish tongue
> Of prudent age found out that he was young.

When he came to London, to study the law, he was received with great kindness by Lord Bath, who seemed to mark him for intended patronage; and this circumstance gave rise to the suspicion that his lordship had a natural bias in favour of young Colman. Mr. C. was admitted into the Society of Lincoln's inn, and was called to the bar, where he practised a very short time. At this period Lloyd addressed to him a very pleasant poem on the importance of his profession, and the seducements to which he was liable on account of his attachments to the Muses. It was not probable that a genius like that of Mr. Colman could have remained devoted to the dry study of the law, and therefore, when he renounced the bar, and attached himself to literary pursuits, and more particularly the Drama, he did no more than what the public had long expected. Lord Bath left him a very comfortable annuity, but less than was expected, owing, it is said, to some little difference that prevailed between them just before the death of that nobleman. About the year 1768, Mr. Beard, being incapable of bearing any longer the fatigues of a theatrical life, and wishing to retire from the management of Covent-

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garden theatre, disposed of his property in that house to Messrs. Colman, Harris, Powell, and Rutherford. These gentlemen carried on the management together; but, in a short time, Mr. Colman appearing to aspire to a greater authority than the other patentees, excepting Mr. Powell, were disposed to grant; and after a severe literary contest, which was published, Mr. Colman sold his share, and retired. Soon after, Mr. Foote, then proprietor of the Hay-market theatre, having been induced to withdraw from the stage, disposed of his theatre to Mr. Colman, for a handsome annuity, which he did not long enjoy; and on his death Mr. C. obtained the licence, and from that period conducted the theatre with great judgment and assiduity, occasionally supplying many dramas from his own fancy, as well as many pleasant translations from the French. A few years ago he was struck with a palsy, which nearly deprived him of the use of one side of his body; and in a short time afterwards he gave evident signs of mental derangement: in consequence of which, he was placed under proper management at Paddington, and the conduct of the theatre was vested in his son, who, besides many proofs of dramatic genius, in deserved esteem with the public, has deported himself, as a manager, with judgment, liberality, and a spirit of industry, which is rarely to be found in men of his lively powers. To him, we are happy to add, the patent for the Hay-market theatre has since been allotted. Lord Salisbury, in referring this point to his Majesty's determination, mentioned Mr. Colman, as a person recommended by talents, conduct, and his relation to the deceased manager, as most eligible to the situation; and his Majesty was graciously pleased to sanction the nomination. The late Mr. Colman was one of the chief writers in "The Connoisseur," and has produced a variety of miscellaneous poems and papers, which he collected in three volumes, a year or two before what may be termed his intellectual demise. As a scholar, he holds a very respectable rank, as may be seen in his translations of Horace's "Art of Poetry," and of the comedies of Terence. The readers of almost every periodical publication of note, and more especially of "The St. James's Chronicle," have been indebted to him for much information and amusement. His manners were as pleasing as his talents were respectable. The following is a list of the several works for which the British drama is indebted to Mr. Colman, with the dates of the times when they respectively appeared:—1. Polly Honeycomb, 1760; 2. The Jealous Wife, 1761; 3. The Musical Lady, 1762;

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4. Philaster, altered, 1763; 5. The Deuce is in Him, 1763; 6. A Midsummer Night's Dream, altered, 1763; 7. A Fairy Tale, 1764; 8. The Clandestine Marriage, 1766; 9. The English Merchant, 1767; 10. King Lear, altered, 1768; 11. The Oxonian in Town, 1769; 12. Man and Wife, 1769; 13. The Portrait, 1770; 14. The Fairy Prince, 1771; 15. Comus, altered, 1772; 16. Achilles in Petticoats, altered, 1774; 17. The Man of Business, 1774; 18. Epicene, or the Silent Woman, altered, 1766; 19. The Spleen, or Islington Spa, 1776; 20. Occasional Prelude, 1776; 21. New Brooms, 1776; 22. The Spanish Barber, 1777; 23. The Female Chevalier, altered, 1778; 24. Bonduca, altered, 1778; 25. The Suicide, 1778; 26. The Separate Maintenance, 1779; 27. The Manager in Distress, a Prelude, 1780.

Sept. 5. In Dublin, aged seventy-nine, Right Hon. *John Hely Hutchinson*, principal secretary of state for Ireland, one of the most honourable privy council of that kingdom, M.P. for the city of Cork, provost of Trinity college, Dublin, and LL. D. one of the most extraordinary characters, perhaps, that ever existed. He arrived by splendid abilities to the situation of prime serjeant at law, and had very great practice at the bar. He was a leading man in the senate, and commanded attention whenever he spoke. He had the clearest head that ever conceived, and the sweetest tongue that ever uttered, the suggestions of wisdom; but he had his faults, and was always deemed what is understood by the world a rank courtier. When he was appointed provost of the University of Dublin, (which situation, since the reign of Elizabeth, who founded the college, was always filled by an unmarried man,) the celibacy of fellows, who were interdicted from conjugal rites, rose up in arms against him. Some of the best satirical writings, in prose and verse, that the Irish ever read, on this occasion made their appearance in the daily prints, and were afterwards published, in a pamphlet, by the title of *Pranceriana*; Mr. Hutchinson for many antecedent years bearing the name of Prancer. The conflict in the University was so great after he became provost, that he procured a decree permitting the fellows to marry. This, however, did not answer; a most formidable party was raised against him. The press teemed with pasquinades, and even the sizers of the house insulted him. Soon after Mr. Hutchinson obtained that eminent situation, he quarrelled with the then attorney-general, Mr. Tisdal, a gentleman about seventy years of

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age, and sent him a challenge. Mr. Tisdal replied by moving for an information against Mr. Hutchinson, in the Court of King's Bench, and a rule *nisi* was granted. Some of the ablest men at the bar offered their services to the attorney-general on this occasion, and the pleadings began. The Provost undertook his own defence; and, after speaking for three days, the consideration was adjourned to the following term. This business, however, never came on again, the attorney-general dying within the time, and the proceedings of course finally stopping. Never before did Mr. Hutchinson, or indeed any other man, display such eminent talents as he did on this occasion. He delighted his auditors by the beauty of his language, and astonished the Bench with the amazing force of his reasoning. All the flowers of rhetoric seemed by him to have been culled together to ornament his diction; and tropes and metaphors were most artfully introduced to dazzle the mind's eye, when it met with a guilty fact that sound argument could not do away. His power and his wealth gained him many adherents, and he stemmed the torrent of opposition with resolution and with success as to strength of party; but, on an examination for a fellowship, where he was to pass *the first opinion*, in respect to the answer given by one of the candidates to a *question*, he unfortunately said *Bene*, when all the senior fellows, who pronounced their decision afterwards, said, *Non omnino*. In the University, as a man of literature, he was therefore never esteemed; as a lawyer, an orator, and a good companion, he ranked highly in the estimation of his friends and the public. He was a man of high spirit, and of undaunted courage, if setting no value upon his life merits that honourable appellation. Although vested with an authority to superintend the education of the rising generation, and acting as provost, which ought to be a pattern of morality and virtue, he accepted of a challenge from a Mr. Doyle, and fought him at a place called Summer-hill, a part of the suburbs of Dublin. No mischief ensued. Doyle was *near-sighted*, and the Provost had a *strong fit of the gout*. The public papers at this time teemed with the most bitter invectives against Mr. Hutchinson; and, perhaps, in the annals of diurnal publications, even Junius not excepted, *satire*, in its most pointed, classical, and beautiful dress, never came forward in greater perfection. It was a *resurrection of genius*, which an attack on the *prudery* of *celibacy* had roused into action; and it took every form which sarcasm found convenient to its purpose, and which ingenuity could invent to answer its end. The conse-

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quence was, a pamphlet, published by the Provost, in which he defended his conduct; but this only served as food for his enemies. The pamphlet was turned, grammatically, into ridicule, by an anonymous writer, under the signature of *Stultifex Academicus*, supposed to be Mr. Malone, the commentator on Shakespeare; and a most humourous and excellent composition it was. The partizans of the Provost, finding that "The Hibernian Journal," printed by Mr. Mills, was the particular vehicle of what militated against their patron, formed a plan, in which they succeeded, of forcibly taking this man from his house, and conveying him, at six o'clock in a winter's evening, to the University, in defiance of the police. This they did; and putting him into the trough under the college pump, gave him the dicipline of what they called a *ducking*. The young agents in this business were soon discovered. Some of them fled, but of those that remained was Mr. Brown, now a member of the Irish parliament, who was tried and convicted as one of the most active persons on the occasion; and he received judgment accordingly. Mr. H. was extremely severe on his enemies in the University; and having a particular dislike to a Mr. Shewbridge, one of the then junior fellows, he absolutely refused him leave of absence to go into the country for the benefit of his health. The consequence of this (at least the scholars of the University reported it so) was, that, in a short time after, Mr. Shewbridge died, and the college was in an uproar on the occasion. The Provost gave orders that the great bell *should not toll*, and that the corpse should be privately interred, at six o'clock in the morning, in the fellows' burial-ground. The students immediately posted up placards, insisting that the *great bell should toll*, and that the funeral should be by *torch-light* at night; and they carried their point accordingly. Almost every student in the University attended the corpse to the grave, in scarfs and hatbands, at their own expence; and when the funeral oration was pronounced, one spirit of revenge, in the manner of electricity, ran through them all, and they flew like lightning to the Provost's dwelling-house, bursting open his doors, and smashing to pieces all that obstructed their fury. Fortunately the Provost had intelligence of this intended outrage; and he and his family were removed, in consequence, to his country seat, about four miles from the metropolis, some hours antecedent to this business. It was several weeks before the tumult entirely subsided, and the young gentlemen returned to their studies; but the fate of Shewbridge

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rankled in their bosoms for many years afterwards, although the faculty declared that this gentleman could not have survived, whether he went to the country or not, his disorder being of that nature which set all possibility of prolonging life at defiance. The history of Mr. Hutchinson will be detailed from student to student, in the Irish University, as long as that University exists. Being at one and the same time a privy-counsellor, reversionary secretary of state, major of the fourth regiment of horse, provost of Trinity college, Dublin, and searcher, packer, and gauger of the port of Strangford; the late Earl Guildford made the following remark on him: if England and Ireland were given to this man, he would solicit the Isle of Man for a *potatoe garden.*

1795.

Jan. 3. At Etruria, in Staffordshire, aged sixty-four, *Josiah Wedgwood*, Esq. F.R. and A.SS.; to whose indefatigable labours is owing the establishment of a manufacture that has opened a new scene of extensive commerce, before unknown to this or any other country. It is unnecessary to say that this alludes to the Pottery of Staffordshire, which, by the united efforts of Mr. Wedgwood and his late partner, Mr. Bentley, has been carried to a degree of perfection, both in the line of utility and ornament, that leaves all works, ancient or modern, far behind. But, though this improvement of the manufacture in which he was bred, and which had been the employment of his family for several generations, occupied much of Mr. W.'s time, he was frequently employed in planning designs that will for ever record the greatness of his mind; for, however the practicability of uniting the Eastern and Western coasts of this kingdom, by means of inland navigation, may have been shewn by Yarranton and others, yet it remained for Mr. W. to propose such measures for uniting the Duke of Bridgewater's Canal with the navigable part of the River Trent, (in executing which he was happy in the assistance of the late ingenious Mr. Brindley, whom he never mentioned but with respect,) as first fully carried the great plan into execution, and thus enabled the manufacturers of the inland part of that county and its neighbourhood to obtain, from the distant shores of Devonshire, Dorsetshire, and Kent, those materials of which the Staffordshire ware is composed; affording, at the same time, a ready conveyance of the manufacture to distant countries; and thus not only to rival, but undersell, at foreign markets, a commodity which has proved, and must continue to prove, of infinite advantage to those kingdoms;

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as the ware, when formed, owes its value almost wholly to the labour of the honest and industrious poor, who have, in Mr. W. lost a kind master and generous benefactor. Still farther to promote the interest and benefit of his neighbourhood, Mr. W. planned, and carried into execution, a turnpike road, ten miles in length, through that part of Staffordshire, called The Pottery; thus opening another source of traffic, if, by frost or other impediment, the carriage by water should be interrupted. Having given this imperfect sketch of his public life, let us consider him in his private capacity; wherein, whether he is regarded as a husband, a father, a master, or a friend, his conduct will be found most exemplary.

Such is the account of Mr. W. sent us by an old and valuable correspondent, who knew him long and intimately. Another correspondent adds, that "Mr. W. was the younger son of a potter, but derived little or no property from his father, whose possessions consisted chiefly of a small entailed estate, which descended to the eldest son. He was the maker of his own fortune; and his country has been benefited in a proportion not to be calculated. His many discoveries of new species of earthenware and porcelains, his studied forms and chaste style of decoration, and the correctness and judgment with which all his works were executed under his own eye, and by artists, for the most part, of his own forming, have turned the current in this branch of commerce; for, before his time, England imported the finer earthenwares: but, for more than twenty years past, she has exported them to a very great annual amount, the whole of which is drawn from the earth, and from the industry of the inhabitants; while the national taste has been improved, and its reputation raised in foreign countries. His inventions have prodigiously increased the number of persons employed in the potteries, and in the traffic and transport of their materials from distant parts of the kingdom: and this class of manufacturers is also indebted to him for much mechanical contrivance and arrangement in their operations; his private manufactory having had, for thirty years and upwards, all the efficacy of a public work of experiment. Neither was he unknown in the walks of philosophy. His communications to the Royal Society shew a mind enlightened by science, and contributed to procure him the esteem of scientific men at home and throughout Europe. His invention of a thermometer for measuring the higher degrees of heat employed in the various arts is of the highest importance to their promotion, and

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will add celebrity to his name. At an early period of his life, seeing the impossibility of extending considerably the manufactory he was engaged in on the spot which gave him birth, without the advantages of inland navigation, he was the proposer of the Grand Trunk Canal, and the chief agent in obtaining the act of parliament for making it, against the prejudices of the landed interest, which at that time stood very high, and but just before had been with great difficulty overcome in another quarter by all the powerful influence of a noble Duke, whose canal was at that time but lately finished. The Grand Trunk Canal is ninety miles in length, uniting the Rivers Trent and Mersey; and branches have since been made from it to the Severn, to Oxford, and to many other parts; and it will also have a communication with the Grand Junction Canal from Braunston to Brentford. Having acquired a large fortune, his purse was always open to the calls of charity, and to the support of every institution for the public good. To his relations, friends, and neighbours, he was endeared by his many private virtues; and his loss will be deeply and long deplored by all who had the pleasure of knowing them intimately, and by the numerous objects to whom his benevolence was extended: and he will be regretted by his country as the able and zealous supporter of her commerce, and the steady patron of every valuable interest of society."

March 1. At his apartments in Salisbury-square, Fleet-street, in his sixty-fifth year, Mr. *Nathaniel Thomas*, a man of great learning, sound judgment, and singular modesty; a valuable and not unfrequent contributor to our Magazine; and well known as a collector of coins and medals, being a professed admirer and much versed in the science of antiquities. He was the son of Mr. Thomas, a gentleman of respectable family at Cardiff; and, in 1741, was entered of Jesus college, Oxford; but not chusing to subscribe to the articles, he retired, in 1752, with the degree of B. A. and gave up his promotion in the church, for which he had been designed. Upon quitting his studies at Oxford, he came to London, in search of employment amongst the booksellers. His first effort was the Eutropius, with notes, for the use of schools. The next was an abridged and improved edition of Ainsworth's Latin Dictionary, which he performed to the entire satisfaction of the classical world. He was the first who translated Marmontel's Tales into English, and also Condamine's Tour. These were his principal productions in the *book* line of literature previous to his connexion

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(1761,) with the St. James's Chronicle, of which respectable publication he was editor from its institution, (and, afterwards, a proprietor *by purchase,*) in which situation he so conducted himself as to be esteemed by all who knew him. He married, 1757, Miss Romilly, eldest daughter of Mr. Isaac R.* F.R.S. (then a partner in the house of the late Sir Samuel Fludyer, Bart.) by whom he had several children. His eldest son, Nathaniel, went to India, as superintendant of the orphan house at Calcutta, and was there appointed secretary to the embassy to the Court of Delhi. He soon after died of a fever; and this loss to Mr. Thomas was, in a short time, followed by the death of his only daughter, aged thirteen, a person of very extraordinary endowments. One son and a grandson are now living; the rest of the children died young.

March 17. At his house at Cheshunt, in his seventy-seventh year, of a dropsical complaint, the learned and industrious Mr. *Wm. Herbert.* The various labours of this good man's life demand the public acknowledgment. His career commenced in the service of the East India Company, as purser's clerk to three of their ships: that which was to take in a lading of pepper stopt at Tellicherry, and, before she had completed her lading, an alarm of six French men of war was given. The governor demanded thirty men out of each ship, as he had power to do, for the defence of the place, and the ships sailed away without lights round the Lucadine islands, and by Mount Delhi, to Bombay. After the alarm was over they returned, and sent Mr. H. in a miserable boat, full of bugs, and without change of linen, to demand their men, whom the governor refused to give up, and he returned; but the ships having left their station, the boat could not find them, and the wind being against him, he was obliged to remain at Tellicherry, being engaged to return to his ship by the middle of July. He was obliged to undertake a journey over land on the 16th of that month, with a Portuguese boy, who understood a little English, Portuguese, and *Parriar*, or *lingua Franca*, twelve sepoys, eight porters, in all twenty, besides himself and boy, and went round by sea to Calicut, before he ascended

* On a mural monument in St. Bride's church, Fleet-street, is the following inscription:—"Near this place are deposited the remains of Mr. Isaac Romilly, F.R.S. obiit 18 December, 1759, aged forty-nine; whose affable and humane temper of mind, joined to his goodness of heart, justly endeared him to all his friends; as did his great ingenuity and labour in forming his collections of natural curiosities to the esteem of the learned."

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the heights with two Bramins, who were bound by their *caste* to conduct him safe. The anxiety at not meeting the ships at the appointed time he did not recover for a twelve-month, though he rejoined them, August 8, at Fort St. David, Fort St. George being in the hands of the French. At his return, having produced a number of plans of the several settlements, he received from his honourable masters 300l. These plans were afterwards incorporated into a publication by Bowles, printseller, near Mercers' chapel. Mr. H. set up the business of a printseller and engraver of charts on London bridge, and continued in it till the houses on the bridge were taken down. The first night he spent in his house on the bridge, he was witness to a dreadful fire in some part of London, on the banks of the Thames, which, with several other succeeding ones, suggested to him the thought of a floating fire-engine. He proposed it to Capt. Hill, of the Royal Exchange Assurance, who told him, "there must be a fire every now and then for the benefit of insurance." He published his proposal in the Gazetteer, and it was soon adopted. The plates of Sir Rich. Atkins's "History of Gloucestershire," having escaped the fire which, in 1712-13, destroyed the printing-office of the late Mr. Bowyer's father in Whitefriars, and, except two or three, fallen into the hands of Mr. H. he caused the lost ones to be supplied, and republished the work in 1768, correcting the literal errors, but not restoring to their proper place several particulars pointed out in the original errata. Great part of this second edition was also destroyed by fire. The active mind of Mr. H. did not stop here. Upon the dispersion of the materials collected for the "History of Printing in Great Britain and Ireland," by the late Mr. Joseph Ames, S.A.S. on his death, 1760, he stept forward to resume the subject. While he resided in Gulston-square, Whitechapel, his application to possess himself of every article of information that libraries or auctions could furnish him with, was intense. The encouragement he received from the collectors of *black letter* books, from his Majesty's library to the smallest library of an individual, he has gratefully acknowledged in the preface to his new edition of Mr. Ames's "Typographical Antiquities, 1785." He purchased Mr. A.'s original interleaved copy, with a great number of his MS. additions and notes, with the plates, blocks, and copyright to the same, of Mr. A.'s friend and patron, Sir P. Thompson, Knt. for the small sum of 9l.; and, from his own valuable and continually increasing library, the access he had to the royal and other libraries, and the assistance of

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his friends, and his own unwearied assiduity during a course of twenty-five years, might well flatter himself he had ascertained the rise and progress of the typographical art in these kingdoms to as full an extent as any one man's life and application can attain; still, however, convinced, by continually recurring experience, that additions may be made even to this collection, as well as mistakes corrected in it."* In the latter part of this assertion he is more than justified by the interleaved copy he has left of his own edition, to which he continued to make additions to the last moment of his life. This new edition he published in three volumes; the first in 1785; the second, 1786; the third, 1790; all the volumes paged in continuation. If there were not a limit assigned by a wise and kind Providence to human life and human proficiency, we should say that Mr. H. wore himself out by too close an application to his favourite pursuit. But who can say this of a man who had attained almost to the verge of his seventy-seventh year? Who can say this, who knows how little his faculties were impaired by this long life? Who, that knew his integrity, simplicity, and modesty, and how punctually he fulfilled the relative, social, and public duties required at his hands, can presume to imagine he will lose the reward of a long and happy life?

May 28. At Southwell, the Rev. *Ralph Heathcote*, D.D. vicar of Sileby, Leicestershire, rector of Sawtry All Saints', Huntingdonshire, both in private patronage, a prebendary and vicar general of the collegiate church of Southwell. He was admitted at Jesus college, Cambridge; proceeded A.B. 1744; A.M. 1748; S.T.P. 1760. He gave to the library of the church at Southwell a set of Bayle's Dictionary, in five volumes folio, 1772; and, in 1780, lent 100l. for two years, without interest, for the rebuilding of the vicar's cottage. (History of Southwell, p. 218.) This celebrated character, well known in the world of letters, some few weeks previous to his death underwent a severe operation for a cancerous complaint in his back, his constitution gradually declined for the space of eighteen months. He was a remarkably studious man, and, when very young, published, at Cambridge, a small Latin work, intituled, "Historia Astronomiæ." This work is mentioned favourably in Long's Astronomy, and laid the foundation of that merit he afterwards acquired in the literary world. The Doctor was

* Preface to his new edition, p. xxxii.

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deeply engaged in the Middletonian controversy upon the miraculous powers; and, in 1752, published two pieces, one intituled "Cursory Animadversions upon the Controversy in general;" the other, "Remarks upon a Charge, by Dr. Chapman." In 1753 he published a letter to the Rev. Thos. Fothergill, M.A. relating to his sermon preached before the University of Oxford, Jan. 30, 1753, upon the reasonableness and uses of commemorating King Charles's martyrdom. In 1755 appeared "A Sketch of Lord Bolingbroke's Philosophy;" and, in the latter end of the same year, came out "The use of Reason asserted in Matters of Religion." The Doctor (at the pressing entreaties of many of the Literati) engaged in the compilation of the "Biographical Dictionary," eleven vols. 8vo. 1761. The articles, Simon Ockley, Dr. Robert James, Queen Elizabeth, Madame de Maintenon, &c. belong particularly to him; and he had a considerable sum from the booksellers for several new articles in the edition of 1784. In 1771 appeared "The Irenarch; or, Justice of Peace's Manual;" and he then qualified himself for acting for the liberty of Southwell and Scrooby. The first volume of "Sylva; or, The Wood," was published in 1786, and a second edition in 1788. He had intended publishing a second volume of this work, but indisposition prevented his accomplishing it.

Aug. 31. Aged sixty-nine, *André Danican*, a native of Drieux, near Paris, who had the *sobriquet* or nick-name of Philidor given him by the King of France, after an Italian musician of that name. He was not more noted as the first chess-player, than for his musical compositions. He published his "Analyse du jeu des Echecs" in 12mo. Lond. 1749. It contains several games, with notes explaining the reason of the moves. On this account it is the most useful of all chess books for the practical part of this noble game. Among his many musical compositions in this country was the Carmen Seculare of Horace, a work much admired, performed in 1779 at Freemasons'-hall. Also an Ode to Harmony by Congreve, set many years before, which, it is said, the great Handel approved. For the last two months he was kept alive merely by art, and the kind attentions of an old and worthy friend. To the last moment of his existence he enjoyed, though near seventy years of age, a strong retentive memory, which long rendered him remarkable in the circle of his acquaintance in this capital. Mr. P. was a member of the Chess Club near thirty years; and was a man of those meek qualities that rendered him not less esteemed

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as a companion than admired for his extraordinary skill in the difficult game of chess, for which he was pre-eminently distinguished. It is not two months since he played two games blindfold at the same time, against two excellent chess-players, and was declared the victor. He was, besides, an admirable musician, and a capital composer. What seemed most to have shook the poor old man's constitution, and to have precipitated his exit, was not being able to procure a passport to return to France to see his family, who lived there, before he paid the last debt of Nature. But this refusal was rendered more bitter on its being intimated that he was a suspected character, and had been one of those persons denounced by a committee of French informers. From the moment he was made acquainted with this circumstance, he became the martyr of grief—his philosophy forsook him—his tears were incessant—and he sunk into the grave without a groan.

Sept. 5. At Dalby on the Woulds, Leicestershire, aged eighty-two, the Rev. *Stephen Greenaway*, minister of that parish, and rector of Nether-Broughton, Leicester, vicar of Cropwell Bishop, Nottinghamshire, and domestic chaplain to the late Lord Feversham; a man whose life was devoted solely to promote the glory of God and the good of his fellow-creatures. He was born at Salisbury, 1713; was admitted a student of Magdalen-hall, Oxford, 1729; but took his degree of M.A. at Christ's-college, Cambridge, so lately as 1772. He was nominated to the donative of Dalby on the Woulds, Oct. 1, 1737; was instituted to the living of Nether-Broughton, Sept. 26, 1740; and was presented to the living of Cropwell Bishop in 1771. He has distinguished himself as a writer by several miscellaneous publications, polemical, political, and critical: among others, in 1762, he wrote "An Address to honest English Hearts" (relative to a tax on cider, the commitment of Mr. Wilkes, &c. &c.;) in 1775 he wrote his "Remarks on a Pamphlet called Memoirs of the contested Election," in the county of Leicester. His most important work he began in 1783; he calls it "A new translation of Ecclesiastes, in Three Parts, with a Paraphrase; to which is added, a new Translation of other Passages of Scripture, with Notes and Reflections on the present Fashion of correcting the Hebrew Text by Conjecture." In this publication Mr. G. has very warmly and pathetically combated the too prevalent idea of the Hebrew Text being corrupted, against the received opinion of Bishop Lowth, Houbigant, Kennicot, and the modern critics who

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have written on this subject. This curious and learned volume was printed at Leicester, in 8vo. and published at three distant periods of time: part I. (containing fourteen pages, and originally intended only to be given to the translator's friends,) was published August 1, 1781, at the moderate charge of 1d.; part II. (twenty-eight pages) in 1783, price 3d.; the concluding part (336 pages, with eighty-eight of prolegomena, copious indexes, &c.) price 5s. in 1791, with a portrait of the author, under which is inscribed "A Shadow in its Departure, Æt. 98, 1781, psalm cix. 21." See a farther account of this truly pious and venerable Divine in Nichols's "History of Leicestershire," under the parish of Nether-Broughton, where is given a highly-finished portrait of him, originally painted *(con amore)* by his friend the Rev. W. Peters. At the funeral his pall was supported by six of the neighbouring clergy, four of whom had been his pupils, or members of his Millenium-hall.

Oct. 8. At his house in Crown-street, Westminster, in his seventy-second year, the reverend and learned *Andrew Kippis*, D.D. F.R. and A.S.S. He was born at Nottingham, March 28, (O.S.) 1725. His father, Robert Kippis, a respectable silk-hosier of that town, maternally descended from the Rev. Benjamin King, of Oakham, in Rutlandshire, an ejected minister, was second of the three surviving sons of Andrew K. who died Sept. 9, 1748, aged eighty-four, and is buried in Sleaford church, Lincolnshire, where is a tablet commemorating him, his wife Bridget, 1752, five daughters, and a son, who died in their infancy. His mother, Anne Ryther, was the grand-daughter of the Rev. John R. ejected from the church of Ferriby, Yorkshire. His father dying in 1730, he went to reside with his grandfather, at Sleaford; and received his classical education at the grammar school in that town; but what contributed most to his future eminence was the friendship of the Rev. Mr. Merrivale, who was equalled by few of his contemporaries in various branches of learning, particularly in his acquaintance with the classics, his knowledge of ancient and modern history, and his refined taste in the Belles Lettres. Dr. K. frequently said, that it was impossible for him to express his obligations to this friend of his youth. In 1741 he removed to Northampton, and commenced his academical studies under Dr. Doddridge; his obligations to, and esteem of, whom he has expressed at large in his life in vol. 5, of the Biographia Britannica. After a residence of five years at the academy, he was invited by several con-

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gregations to become their minister. Though he was pressed to settle at Dorchester, and had been chosen their minister, he gave the preference to an invitation from Boston, Lincolnshire, where he went to reside in September, 1746. Here he continued four years, and in November, 1750, accepted the pastoral charge of a congregation at Dorking, in Surrey. The congregation meeting in Princes-street, Westminster, having been without a minister about two years, he was chosen, in June, 1753, to succeed the Rev. Dr. Obadiah Hughes. On the 21st of September following, he married at Boston, Miss Elizabeth Bott, one of the daughters of Mr. Isaac B. a merchant of that place, and in the month of October fixed his residence in Westminster. In June, 1767, he received the degree of D.D. from the University of Edinburgh, on the unsolicited recommendation of the late learned Professor Robertson. He was elected F.S.A. March 19, 1778, and F.R.S. June 17, 1779; and in both societies had the honour of being in the council two years. He is said to have had a cough these thirty years, and to have often predicted that, when that ceased, he should depart. He, Mrs. Barbauld, &c. had been on a visit at Mr. William Smith's, Parndon, in Essex, whence he returned, about a fortnight before his death, not well. He was interred, on Thursday the 15th, in the Dissenters burying ground in Bunhill-fields.

Dr. K. was eminently distinguished for the virtues and accomplishments which form the chief ornaments of private life. With a suavity of manners, and urbanity of behaviour peculiarly attractive, he united that knowledge of men and books, which rendered his conversation uncommonly entertaining and instructive to the circle of his acquaintance and friends. He was distinguished by great ardour and activity of benevolence; and was of a temper extremely liberal and disinterested. As a minister, he was not less eminent for his profound acquaintance with every branch of Theology, than for the happy manner in which he applied it, to the improvement of those who attended his ministry. His sermons were remarkable for perspicuity, elegance, and energy; and his elocution was unaffected and very impressive, particularly at the close of his discourses. But the superior powers and vigour of his mind, which he derived from nature, and which he had cultivated with unremitting diligence and peculiar success, were not to be confined to the narrow limits of private life, and the duties of the pastoral charge, however important: they were designed for more extensive and important services to his country and

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to mankind. The interests of literature, science, and religion, have received from the exertion of his talents as a writer the most essential advantages. His first efforts in literature were made in "The Gentleman's Magazine;" a periodical publication called "The Library;" and "The Monthly Review;" to each of which he contributed many important articles, especially in the historical and philological departments of the last. He was the author of two important tracts, viz.—"A Vindication of the Protestant Dissenting Ministers with Regard to their late Application to Parliament, 1772," which went through two editions in the same year; and "Considerations on the Provisional Treaty with America, and the Preliminary Articles of Peace with France and Spain, 1788," 8vo. two editions. His improved edition of "Dr. Doddridge's Lectures" is a work of great value; and "The History of Knowledge, Learning, and Taste, in Great Britain," prefixed to the new Annual Register, merits, and has received, the approbation of the public. He published at different times several single sermons; among which, that on the death of his friend the Rev. Mr. Laugher is entitled to very high praise. The greater part of these he republished, with other practical discourses, in the year 1794. But the work, which, next to the studies immediately connected with his office as a Christian minister, engaged his principal attention, and by which he has long been distinguished, is the new edition of the "Biographia Britannica." In this great national publication, the comprehensiveness and powers of his mind, the correctness of his judgment, the vast extent of his information, his indefatigable researches and unremitting assiduity, his peculiar talent of appreciating the merits and analyzing the labours of the most eminent writers, and his unshaken integrity, unbiassed fidelity, and impartial decision on the characters of the philosopher, statesman, poet, scholar, and divine, are strongly displayed, and universally acknowledged. His style, formed on the models of Sir William Temple and the classical Addison, is remarkable for its perspicuity, elegance, and purity; and gives a peculiar lustre to the rich stores of knowledge, treasured in the volumes now published. This work has given him a high rank among the literati of this kingdom, and will carry down his name with distinguished reputation to posterity.

Dec. 5. At her house in St. Giles's, Oxford, in her seventy-fifth year, the dowager *Lady Peshall.* She was very exemplary in the discharge of the public duties of re-

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ligion, humane and charitable in her attentions to the poor, constant and steady in her friendship, and candid and benevolent to all. For the two last years of her life she never slept nor had the last inclination to repose. She was the widow of a clergyman, who once kept a school at Highgate or Hampstead, where he published a book on the Common Prayer, (a simile in which book was, that God's eye was like the great candle at the post-office, it would search you through and through:) thence he removed to the free school at Guildford, in Surrey, and continued there some years. Whilst he was there, the late Lord Bingley procured him, in 1761, the living of Warehorn,* in Kent, from the Lord Chancellor Northington. The school having become a sinecure, means were found to procure his resignation, in order to render it of use to the town. He resigned the living of Warehorn in 1771, and removed to Oxford, and about this time he changed the name of *Pershall*, which he had hitherto used, and assumed the name and title of Sir John *Peshall*, Bart. Whilst at Oxford he published "The ancient and present State of the City of Oxford; chiefly compiled by A. Wood, with Additions by the Rev. Sir John Peshall, Bart. 1773," 4to. "The History of the University of Oxford to the Death of William the Conqueror, 1772," 8vo, by Wood; and the same history "continued to the Demise of Queen Elizabeth, 1773," 4to.; and intended to continue it to the Restoration; and a Parochial History of the County of Oxford.

1796.

January 2. In Little Britain, aged eighty-eight, Mr. *Edward Ballard*, bookseller; whom, in a former volume, we have noticed as the last of the numerous race of that fraternity for which Little Britain was many years famous.†

Jan. 20. At his house, at Depeden, Surrey, Sir *William Burrell*, Bart. LL.D. chancellor to the Bishop of Worcester, 1764; F. R. and A. SS. 1754; and commissioner of excise, 1774. He was third son of Peter Burrell, Esq. of Beckenham, Kent; admitted of St. John's college, Cambridge, where he studied the civil law, and proceeded LL. B. 1755, and LL. D. 1760. He married, April 13, 1773, Sophia, daughter of Charles Raymond, Esq. of Valentine-house, Essex, who was created a Baronet, May 3, 1774, with re-

* See Hasted's Kent, vol. 3, where he is written Sir John Pershall, Bart.
[† See p. 92. E.]

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mainder, in default of male issue, to William Burrell, Esq. of Beckenham, and his heirs-male by Sophia his wife, by whom he has left two sons and two daughters. Sir William represented Haslemere, 1773. In the course of five years he made the most ample collections for a History of the County of Sussex, arranged in complete order, by rapes and parishes, in twelve folio volumes, besides another of drawings of churches, houses, &c. &c. by Lambert and Grimm, three volumes of monumental inscriptions, and four volumes of surveys and records, &c. This work he spared no pains to bring to perfection, though he declined giving it to the public himself (yet no man was so well qualified for the undertaking as himself), but intended to bequeath it to the British Museum. He was seized with a paralytic stroke in August, 1787, which took away his speech for a time; but, though he recovered that, he totally lost the use of his left arm, and in 1791 resigned his seat at the board of excise in favour of Robert Nicholas, Esq. reserving, however, to himself a share of the appointment. He purchased a retreat at Depeden, the air of which particularly agreed with his constitution, which was, however, too much affected to hope for perfect recovery, though he seemed to have recovered enough to appear among his friends.

Jan. 27. At Lancaster, in an advanced period of life, Mr. *Alexander Stevens*, architect; who, in the course of the last forty years, erected more stone bridges, and other buildings in water, than any man in these kingdoms. Among the many excellent works of that kind may be mentioned the bridge over the Liffey, at Dublin, and the locks and docks on the grand canal of Ireland. The North of England and Scotland exhibit numberless works of his execution. The aqueduct over the river Lune, at Lancaster, is one of the greatest undertakings he was ever concerned in; and, had he lived a few months longer, he would have had the satisfaction of seeing it completed.—Society has sustained a great loss by the death of this valuable man, who not only possessed consummate knowledge in his profession, but had the most pleasing and engaging manners, which endeared him to all who knew him.

Jan. 27. At Limerick, in Ireland, in his thirtieth year, *Samuel Crumpe*, M. D. M. R. I. A. He was gifted with talents, and possessed of information, that promised to raise him to a high degree of eminence in his profession, and in the literary world. He had acquired no small celebrity,

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as an author, by the publication of "An Inquiry into the Nature and Properties of Opium," and of "An Essay on the best Means of providing Employment for the People;" which last was honoured with a prize-medal by the Royal Irish Academy, and procured him admission among the members of that body. It is a work concerning which we hazard not much in saying, that it cannot fail to establish his reputation and perpetuate his memory, as a sensible and humane man, a true and enlightened patriot, and a zealous friend to the general interests of mankind.

Feb. 7. At his lodgings, in Bath, *John Sibthorp*, M. D. F. R. S. and Regius Professor of Botany in the University of Oxford. The death of this learned botanist must be sincerely regretted by all the admirers of that science. He was indefatigable in his researches for new and rare plants, and travelled twice into Turkey and Greece to collect them. The fatigues he underwent in his last tour entirely destroyed his constitution, and he has fallen a victim to his favourite study. He took the degree of M. A. June 28, 1780, of B. M. Dec. 8, 1783 (about which time his father resigned to him the professorship), and of D. M. Jan. 20, 1784. Some years ago the University appointed him a travelling Fellow on Dr. Radcliffe's foundation, and in that capacity he visited a great part of the European continent. At Gottingen his abilities were held in such estimation, that he was honoured with a degree in physic by that university. In 1794 he published a Flora Oxoniensis, and has left an estate of 300l. per annum to the University, in trust, to defray the expences attending the publication of a Flora Græca, taken from specimens in his own valuable collection. After that work is finished, the sum of 200l. per annum is to be added to the salary of the Sherardian Professor, on condition that he reads lectures on Botany, in every Term. His excellent collection of plants and books he has bequeathed to the Botanical library of the University.

Feb. 14. In his ninety-second year, the Rev. *Samuel Pegge*, LL. D. rector of Whittington, and vicar of Heath, in the county of Derby, prebendary of Lichfield and Lincoln. Of this truly venerable and respectable Divine, who has for fifty years honoured our Miscellany with his learned correspondence, an account shall be given in a future number*.

[* See p. 245. E.]

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March 8. At his house in Norton-street, Sir *William Chambers*, Knight of the Polar Star, Surveyor-general of his Majesty's Board of Works, Treasurer of the Royal Academy, and Fellow of the Royal and Antiquarian Societies. The remembrance of his amiable disposition and eminent virtues will ever remain imprinted on the minds of his friends, and on those who were employed under him. His abilities as an architect will be immortalized by that great national ornament, Somerset-place, and by his excellent Treatise on Civil Architecture. Sir William was a Swede by birth, and the son of a Swedish merchant. The latter not being prosperous, his son, with an early promise of great talents, visited several countries to acquire architectural knowledge, to which his genius strongly inclined. He went to China, and brought all that was worth bringing, of the art of building and gardening in that country.

He published his observations in a "Dissertation on Oriental Gardening, 1773," 4to.; and in the following year a second edition, to which was annexed, "An explanatory Discourse by Tan Chau Qua, of Quing Chew Fu, Gent." which was immediately attacked and burlesqued in the admirable "Heroic Epistle" so generally ascribed to one of our best modern poets, who has since distinguished himself by a poem on gardening. By industry, prudence, and integrity, he pushed forward as an artichect, displayed such talents as raised him to the head of his profession, and enabled him to acquire a large fortune. He was esteemed by the highest and most valuable characters all over Europe, as well as in this country. He published "Designs for Chinese Buildings," folio; "A Treatise on Civil Architecture, 1759," folio; "Plans, Elevations, and Sections, and Perspective Views, of the Gardens and Buildings at Kew, 1763," folio; all which were incorporated into one volume, folio, 1769. Sir William Chambers was descended of the ancient family of Chambers, in Scotland, Barons of Tartas, in France. His grandfather was an opulent merchant, who suffered very much in his fortune by supplying Charles the Twelfth, King of Sweden, with money and goods, for which he was paid in the base coin of that Monarch. Sir William's father was a gentleman who resided for many years in Sweden, to endeavour to settle claims his father had upon that country. Sir William Chambers, his son, was born in Sweden; appointed supercargo to the Swedish East India Company, which he quitted at eighteen years of age, to exercise those talents for architecture which he afterwards displayed with so much credit to himself and to his country,

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as that great ornament, Somerset House, built by himself, so plainly evinces. His remains were interred in the Poets' Corner, Westminster Abbey, attended by his son, his sons in law, his executors, the Dean of Lincoln, minister of the parish, the Rev. Mr. Penneck of the British Museum, and a few other friends, the president, officers, and council, of the Royal Academy, and the clerk of the Board of Works.

In the abbey they were joined by the master workmen belonging to the Board of Works, who attended, unsolicited, to testify their regret for the loss, and their esteem for the memory of a man, by whom their claims had ever been examined with attention, and decided with justice, and by whom themselves were always treated with mildness, courtesy, and affability.

March 21. At his house in the Close, Salisbury, *William Benson Earle*, Esq. On the 30th his remains were privately interred in the parish-church of Newton Toney, near those of his ancestors. Possessed of literary endowments of the highest order; well versed in the whole circle of the *belles lettres*, but particularly blessed with a most exquisite taste for music, his time and talents seemed devoted to these engaging pursuits; yet, amidst them, he forgot not the humble and lowly, but was ever relieving their necessities, and lessening their wants. The following bequests will evince that he remembered them to the last, and will shew the generosity and goodness of his heart. To the matrons of Bishop Seth Ward's college, in the Close, he has bequeathed the sum of 2000 guineas; to St. George's hospital, Hyde-park corner, to Hetherington's charity for the relief of the blind, to the Philanthropic Society, and to the fund for the relief of decayed musicians, a contingent legacy of 1000 guineas each; to the three hospitals established at Winchester, Salisbury, and Bristol, 100 guineas each; to the respective parishes of the Close, St. Edmund, St. Thomas, and St. Martin, in Salisbury, 50 guineas each; for different charitable purposes in the parish of Grately, Hants, the sum of 400 guineas; and to the poor cottagers in Grately, his tenants, the fee-simple of their cottages; and to the parish of North Stoke, in Somersetshire, 30 guineas. As a man of literature, and a friend to the arts, he has bequeathed to the Royal Society 200 guineas; to the Society of Antiquaries 200 guineas; and to the president of the Society for the Encouragement of Arts, Manufactures, and Commerce, 200 guineas, for the purchase of books for the public libraries of those three respectable

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societies; to the Bath Agricultural Society he has given 100 guineas. Wishing to add a beauty to the many which now adorn one of the finest Gothic structures in the world, he has bequeathed the sum of 400 guineas for erecting a window of painted glass in the great West nave of Salisbury cathedral. To encourage the art he loved, and give a grateful testimony of his partiality to the Salisbury concert, he has left an annual subscription of 5 guineas for ten years, towards its support; and a farther sum of 150 guineas for the three next triennial musical festivals at Salisbury after his decease. Besides the above public legacies, he has amply remembered his friends, and has bequeathed many others, with a view to encourage merit, and to reward industry and goodness.

April 19. In Doctors Commons, *George Harris*, D. C. L. son of Dr. John Harris, Bishop of Landaff, Chancellor of the dioceses of Durham, Hereford, and Landaff, and Commissary of Essex, Herts, and Surrey. He has left a large fortune, which he has chiefly bequeathed to public charities, viz. to St. George's hospital, 40,000l.; to Hetherington's Charity for the Blind, 20,000l.; to the Westminster Lying-in hospital, 15,000l.; and to the Hereford Infirmary, 5000l.

Dr. Harris was the translator of Justinian's Institutes, 1756, 4to.

April 21. At his house in Stafford-row, Pimlico, aged eighty-nine, *Richard Yates*, Esq. the celebrated comedian, whose fame, in the parts of old and grotesque characters especially, was eminently great. He was remarkable for pure and chaste acting up to the words of his author with a scrupulous attention; the more remarkable, as performers of this cast of acting frequently introduce their own humour, with what may be called the *licentia histrionica* of the drama. He excelled also in teaching or making an actor, in a higher degree, perhaps, than any one of his time. He was married, first, to a woman who was rich; secondly, to Miss Anna-Maria Graham, who had been introduced to his tuition by Mr. Garrick, and with him she first came on the stage at Birmingham.

Mr. Yates died suddenly. He had been very well, as usual, for some time, and had breakfasted heartily. Having ordered eels for dinner, when, unfortunately, they could not be had, his warm and hasty temper could ill bear the disappointment; and from anger he worked himself up to rage. His housekeeper, zealous to please him, went

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out a long way, and brought some; ere she returned, exhausted with fatigue of spirits, he had leaned his head upon the table, and she found him dead. He was buried, at his own desire, near his second wife and her father, in the chancel of the church, at Richmond, in Surrey.

June 6. At his house in New College lane, Oxford, in his eighty-fifth year, Mr. *Daniel Prince*, many years an eminent bookseller there; whose loss will be severely felt by many persons who were the objects of his bounty, and by all those who had the happiness to enjoy his friendship. His communications to our Miscellany were frequent and curious. During the long period of his being manager of the University-press, many valuable publications of course passed under his superintendance. Those in which he most prided himself will be seen in the following list, which he lately transmitted to us as a curiosity:

"Blackstone's Magna Charta," 1759, 4to.
"Marmora Oxoniensia," 1763, fol.
"Listeri Synopsis Conchyliorum," 1770, fol.
"Blackstone's Commentaries," 4 vols. 4to. three editions, 1770, &c.
"Kennicot's Hebrew Bible," 2 vols. fol. 1776.
"Ciceronis Opera," 10 vols. 4to. 1784.
"Bradley's Observations and Tables," all printed in 1788, not published till 1796.

August 8. Of a lingering complaint, aged sixty-six, sincerely lamented by an unparalleled circle of friends, Mr. *John Nicholson*, bookseller, of Cambridge; who, by unremitting attention to business for upwards of forty-five years, acquired considerable property, and was in the University better known by the name of "Maps or Pictures," from his constant habit of offering those articles at the different chambers. He established a very capital circulating library, including most of the lecture-books read in the University, and also many of the best and scarcest authors in various other branches of literature; by which means the students were enabled to furnish themselves with the works of the best writers at a small expence. He presented to the University a whole-length portrait of himself, loaded with books, which hangs in the staircase of the public library, and under it a print engraven from it.

August 8. *William Johnson Temple*, LL.B. of Trinity-hall, Cambridge, 1766, formerly rector of Mamhead, in the county of Devon, to which he was presented by the

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Earl of Lisburne, and exchanged it for St. Gluvias. He published "An Essay on the Clergy, their Studies, Recreations, Doctrines, Influence, &c. 1774," 8vo.; Historical and Political Memoirs," 8vo.; "On the abuses of unrestrained Power. An historical Essay." 1778, 8vo. and wrote the character of Gray, which has had the honour to be adopted both by Mr. Mason and Dr. Johnson in their accounts of that poet.

Sept. 6. At Milton, in Wiltshire, in his thirty-first year, the Rev. *William Benwell*, whose excellences of heart and mind were well known to an extensive circle. A destructive fever raging in the village in which he resided, he flew to the relief of the suffering poor and caught the infection*.

Oct. 18. Suddenly, at his lodgings in Oxford, aged upwards of seventy, *J. Uri*, LL.D. of the University of Leyden. He was by birth an Hungarian, and several years since was employed by the University of Oxford to arrange the Oriental MSS. in the Harleian library; a catalogue of which was published in 1787.

1797.

Feb. 18. At Oxford, in his eighty-fourth year, the Rev. *Francis Randolph*, D.D. principal of Alban-hall, in that University. He was brother to the late learned Dr. Tho. Randolph, archdeacon of Oxford, and president of Corpus Christi college, &c. A.M. 1736; B.D. 1744; D.D. 1763. He was formerly fellow of Corpus Christi college, was presented by that society to the valuable living of Warborough, in Oxfordshire, 1756, and was appointed principal of Alban hall, 1759, by John Earl of Westmoreland, then lately elected chancellor of that University. He was much esteemed at Oxford, as a man of extensive learning, a sound divine, a skilful botanist, and well acquainted with most branches of natural history; and he will be long regretted by his friends and acquaintance as a most pleasant and chearful companion, even at the advanced period of life to which he arrived. He died after a few days illness, retaining the use of his memory and faculties to the last.—He has bequeathed to the University 1000l. 3 per cents. for the purpose of building a room to contain the Pomfret statues, Arundel marbles, and other curiosities of a like nature, that are now in the possession of, or may in future be left to, that learned body.

[* See p. 271. E.]

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March 5. At Tiverton, Devon, aged fifty-two, Captain *J. G. Stedman.* He entered in the navy, but relinquished it on the last peace, and accepted an ensign's commission in one of the Scots brigade-regiments paid by the Dutch. He had attained the rank of lieutenant when the measure of sending a military force against the rebel negroes on the river Cottica, in Surinam, the most important, and now the only remaining, Dutch possession on the coast of Africa, was projected. Impelled by a desire of exploring a part of the world not generally known, and the hope of preferment in such a dangerous service, he obtained admission into the corps of five hundred volunteers, formed into seven companies, embodied as a regiment of marines, and intended for Surinam, and was advanced by the Prince of Orange to the rank of Captain, by brevet, under Col. Tourgeoud, a Swiss, Commander in Chief. He quitted the Texel on Christmas-day 1772, and anchored in Surinam river Feb. 2, 1773. He soon formed an attachment with a beautiful negro-girl of fifteen, one of the natural children of a Dutch planter, whose goodness of heart, and faithful attachment to him, were still more endearing than all her personal attractions; but, by the laws of the settlement, she could not be redeemed from slavery, or brought home to Europe, but died of poison, a victim to jealousy, before the Captain quitted her. After undergoing a variety of fatigues, and witnessing the most horrid cruelties, as well as most extravagant dissipation, in the colony of Surinam, he returned to his native country; and, a little before his death, published an interesting narrative of the expedition against the revolted negroes of Surinam, in two volumes, 4to. illustrated with eighty elegant engravings from drawings made by himself. He has left a widow and five children*.

March 16. At the Medical Society's house in Bolt-court, Fleet-street, Mr. *Jacob Rayer*, messenger to the Society from its first institution in 1773, and for the last twenty years, dayman in the treasury of the Hon. South-Sea Company. He was baptized March 16, 1735, as appears by the register of Winchcomb, in the county of Gloucester. He had been employed in an humble station in the East India Company's warehouses, and in the Galenical elaboratory at

[* See an excellent letter written by him to his son, in the third volume of these Selections, p. 187. E.]

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Apothecaries hall. By attending the pupils of the Apothecaries Company on their monthly botanical excursions*, he contracted a strong passion for indigenous botany; which was improved by the encouragement he received from Mr. Stanesby Alchorne, of his Majesty's mint, who, at that period, officiated as demonstrator of botany to the Society of Apothecaries, and by the diligent reading of his two favourite authors, Gerard and Parkinson. The late Mr. Hudson favoured him with a present of his second edition of "Flora Anglica," published in 1778. This stimulated him to extend his researches farther; and, by the aid of the figures of the immortal Dillenius's "Historia Muscorum," which work was obligingly lent him by the late learned and amiable John Chandler, F.R.S. formerly of Cheapside, he attained such an extent of knowledge of British plants, and of their *habitats*, as perhaps hath rarely been equalled by any person in his humble sphere of life. His love of plants induced him to make excursions, when leisure at the South-Sea house admitted, which usually occurred at the Easter and Whitsuntide holidays. On these occasions he sometimes visited the Isle of Shepey, but more commonly the vicinities of Chatham, Rochester, and Gravesend, in Kent. In the neighbourhood of the latter place he got an obstinate ague, in the autumn of 1795, which laid the foundation of his dissolution. At the houses of private individuals he was kindly accommodated; and particularly to the late Sir Thomas and Lady Harris he was indebted for hospitality, whenever he chose to accept it, at Finchley. The botanical spoils collected on such occasions he most liberally imparted to his friends; and an interesting botanical monthly publication† stands indebted to his communications, as hath been repeatedly and gratefully acknowledged in the work itself. His collection of dried plants, and his botanical books, he hath by his will bequeathed to the Medical Society of London, modestly stating, "if the Society will accept of them." His character exhibited many amiable traits; and, without any violation of truth, it may be said, he was an indulgent husband, a steady friend, a faithful servant, a cheerful, lively companion, and an innocent, honest man.

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* The figure of the box-carrier, in the vignette prefixed to Mr. Curtis's "Flora Londinensis," exhibits Jacob Rayer as he usually appeared on these occasions.

† English Botany, by J. Sowerby.

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March 19. In his fifty-eighth year, *Philip Hayes*, professor of music in the University of Oxford, Mus. D. 1777. He had just come to town, in order to preside at the ensuing festival for the new Musical Fund. He dressed himself in the morning, to attend the Chapel-royal, St. James's; but suddenly shewed symptoms of approaching dissolution, and expired in a short time afterwards. He was supposed to be the largest man in England, and nearly equal in weight to the late celebrated Mr. Bright, the miller, of Malden, Essex. His remains were, on the 21st, interred in St. Paul's cathedral. The corpse, on entering the church, was met by the gentlemen of the choirs of the Chapel-royal, St. Paul's, and Westminster-abbey, who sang Dr. Green's funeral anthem, "Lord, let me know my end," &c. Dr. Arnold and several other musical gentlemen attended as mourners.

April —. At a public-house at Water-Newton, in the county of Huntingdon, *John Kilburn*, a person well known to many gentlemen of the turf as a list-seller and attendant in the stables at most of the races in the kingdom. He had undergone various vicissitudes in life; had been a horse-dealer of some eminence, and in that line travelled into France, and other foreign parts. Returning to England poor, he entered into several militias, and was at one time a serjeant in the Huntingdonshire; but his predilection for horses and the turf occasioned him to quit that situation. At a town in Bedfordshire, some years ago, he was, according to the turf phrase, quite broke down. It was in harvest-time, the week before Richmond races, near which place he was born, and to arrive there in time, he hit on the following expedient: He applied to a blacksmith of his acquaintance to stamp on a padlock the words "Richmond Gaol," which, with a chain, was fixed to one of his legs, and he composedly went into a corn-field to sleep. As he expected, he was soon apprehended, and taken before a magistrate, who, after some deliberation, ordered two constables to guard him in a carriage to Richmond, no time being to be lost, Kilburn saying he had not been tried, and hoping they would not let him lay till another assize. The constables, on their arrival at the gaol, accosted the keeper with "Sir, do you know this man?" 'Yes, very well; it's Kilburn; I have known him many years.' "We suppose he has broke out of your gaol, as he has a chain and padlock on with your mark; is not he a prisoner?" 'A prisoner! I never heard any harm of him in my life.' "Nor," says Kilburn, "have these gentlemen, sir; they have been

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so good as to bring me home out of Bedfordshire, and I will not give them any farther trouble; I have got the key of the padlock, and I'll not trouble them to unlock it. I thank them for their good usage." The distance he thus travelled was about one hundred and seventy miles.

July 11. At his apartments in Tavistock-row, Covent-garden, in his ninety-eighth year, the veteran father of the stage, *Charles Macklin*. He had long been in a state of natural decay; but, although incapable of quitting his bed for several weeks previous to his dissolution, his spirits did not forsake him till within a few minutes of his final exit from the stage of life. After a severe struggle against the invincible force of Death, he passed quietly into eternity without a groan. He was born in the North of Ireland, and is said to have descended from a respectable family, which had suffered from its unfortunate attachment to the house of Stuart. The real name of the family, however, was M'Laughlin, which, to render more pleasing to an English ear, was familiarized to Macklin. His first appearance in London was in 1734, and he formally took leave of the stage in 1753; but, so late as the 10th of January, 1790, he appeared in the character of Shylock, some parts of which he executed with superior force; but his memory failing him in others, he then finally quitted the stage, and retired to enjoy an annuity purchased for him by the publication of some of his dramatic writings; which, together with another annuity of 20l. from Lord Loughborough, whom he instructed in the pronunciation of the English Language, when that great Law-Character first became a candidate for distinction at the English bar, afforded him, if not an affluent, at least a comfortable, subsistence in the latter years of his very long life.—His remains were interred in Covent-garden church on the 16th.

He has left behind him an unimpeachable character for strict integrity in all his dealings, with the warmest attachment where he professed friendship, joined to a heart and hand ever open to the claims of distress. The lines of Dryden, in "Œdipus," might justly be applied to him;

"Of no distemper, of no blast he died,
But fell like Autumn-fruit that mellowed long,
Ev'n wondered at, because he dropp'd no sooner.
Fate seem'd to wind him up for fourscore years,
Yet freely ran he on ten Winters more;
Till, like a clock worn out with eating time,
The wheels of weary Life at last stood still."

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It has been stated that his age was one hundred and seven, his father having been killed at the battle of the Boyne, when he was only two months old. This is quite apocryphal; but he was certainly near ninety-eight, it having been ascertained by himself, at an assize trial at Hertford, on a question relative to a road, when he was in the full possession of his intellects, that he was born in November, 1699. His daughter (an actress of considerable merit) died in 1781; and his son (who had been employed in India in a civil capacity) in 1790, after long suffering excruciating torture from a complaint in his jaw.

August 29. At his house in Derby, aged sixty-three, *Joseph Wright*, Esq. long held in high esteem throughout Europe as a chaste and elegant painter. He was a pupil of Hudson, who, though an indifferent painter himself, had the honour of instructing three of the most eminent painters of the age, viz. Sir Joshua Reynolds, Mr. Wright, and Mr. Mortimer. Mr. W.'s early historical pictures may be considered as the first valuable productions of the English school; because, at the time his Gladiator, Orrery, Air-pump, Hermit, and Blacksmith's Forge, were painted, nothing, of any consequence, had been produced in the historical line. His attention was afterwards directed, for some years, to portrait-painting; and, from the specimens he has left, there can be no doubt that he would have stood in the first rank in this branch of the art, had he chosen to pursue it; but his genius was not to be circumscribed within such narrow limits; and therefore, at a mature age, he visited Italy, to study the precious remains of art which that country possessed. His fine drawings after Michael Angelo, and the enthusiasm with which he always spoke of the sublime original, evinced the estimation in which he held them; and, from their extreme accuracy, they may be considered as faithful delineations of the treasures of the Capella Sestina, and such as have never yet been exhibited to the public. During his abode in Italy he had an opportunity of seeing a very memorable eruption of Vesuvius, which rekindled his inclination for painting extraordinary effects of light; and his different pictures of this sublime event stand decidedly *chef d'œuvres* in that line of painting. His late pictures have been chiefly landscapes; in which we are at a loss whether most to admire, the elegance of his outline, his judicious management of light and shade, or the truth and delicacy of his colouring: but of these the greatest part have never been exhibited, as

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they were always purchased from the easel by amateurs, who knew how to appreciate their value. A large landscape (his last work) now at Derby, being a view of Ullswater, may be considered among the finest of his works, and deservedly ranked with the most valuable productions of Wilson, or even Claude himself. In the historical line, the Dead Soldier, which is now known by Heath's admirable print, would alone establish his fame, if his Edwin, in the possession of J. Milnes, Esq. of Wakefield (who has also his destruction of the floating-batteries off Gibraltar, and some of his landscapes,) the two pictures of Hero and Leander, the Lady in Comus, the Indian Widow, and other historical subjects, had not already ascertained his excellence. His attachment to his native town, added to his natural modesty, and his severe application both to the theory and practice of painting, prevented his mixing with promiscuous society, or establishing his reputation by arts which he would never descend to practice. His friends long urged him to reside in London, but his family-attachments and love of retirement were invincible; and he fell a victim to his unwearied attention to his profession. His pictures have been so much in request that there is scarcely an instance of their ever having come into the hands of dealers; neither have his best works ever been seen in London;—a strong proof of their intrinsic worth, and that no artifices were necessary to insure their fate. It is with pleasure we record that the world has not been unmindful of his extraordinary talents; and also, that, as a man, he enjoyed the friendship and esteem of all who had the happiness of his acquaintance.

Sept. 8. At Cambridge, after a long illness, in his sixty-third year, the Rev. *Richard Farmer*, D.D. F.R. and A.SS. master of Emanuel college, principal librarian of the public library in that university, some time prebendary of Canterbury, which he resigned on becoming one of the canons-residentiary of St. Paul, London (in which he is succeeded by Dr. Prettiman, brother to the bishop of Lincoln,) chancellor of the diocese of Lichfield and Coventry, and prebendary of Worcester. He was born at Leicester in 1735; was admitted to the degrees of B.A. 1757, M.A. 1760, B.D. 1767, and D.D. 1775; elected master of Emanuel college, on the death of the Rev. Dr. Richardson, March, 1775; in the same year principal librarian, on the death of the Rev. Dr. Barnardiston, master of Bene't college. He served the office of vice-

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chancellor in the years 1775 and 1787; and was much respected for his liberality to the poor, and the various plans suggested by him for the improvement of the town of Cambridge. He was well known in the literary world for his "Essay on the Learning of Shakespeare, addressed to Joseph Cradock, Esq. 1766," which has been four times printed, viz. 1766, 1767, 1789, and (in Mr. Steevens's complete edition of the great Dramatic Bard) 1793. Two letters of Dr. Johnson to Dr. Farmer are preserved in Boswell's Life; the one, in 1770, requesting (for Mr. Steevens and himself) such information concerning Shakespeare as Dr. F. was "more able to give than any other man;" the other, in 1780, soliciting information concerning "Ambrose Philips, Broome, and Gray, who were all of Cambridge; and of whose lives he was to give such accounts as he could gather." In or about 1765 he announced his intention of publishing, by subscription, the "History and Antiquities of the Town of Leicester;" but, in his letter to Mr. Cradock on a more favourite subject, laments that "he had been persuaded into that employment."

"Though I have as much," he says, "of the *natale solum* about me as any man whatsoever, yet, I own, the *primrose path* is still more pleasing than the *Fosse* or the *Watling-street:*

'Age cannot wither it, nor custom stale
Its infinite variety.'———

And, when I am fairly rid of the dust of topographical antiquity, which hath continued much longer about me than I expected, you may very probably be troubled again with the ever-fruitful subject of Shakespeare and his Commentators."

After having printed only four pages of his History, he relinquished it, returned the subscriptions, and presented his Leicester MSS. and plates to Mr. Nichols.

[*We find the following addition to this article in the next Magazine.*]

Dr. Farmer was educated at his native town of Leicester, and admitted of Emanuel college about 1753, where he was joint tutor with Mr. Hubbard several years; was chosen one of the proctors of the university 1765, and a member of the Society of Antiquaries of London 1767; appointed Whitehall preacher 1769. In 1796 he was admitted *ad eundem* at Oxford. Among the Cambridge verses are, a poem on laying the first stone of the public library, 1755,

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and a sonnet on the late King's death, 1760; directions for the study of English history, European Magazine, XIX. 1791, 415*, and a letter on Dennis the critic, ibid. XXV. 1794, 412*. His valuable library is to be sold the ensuing spring by Mr. King, of Covent-garden†. Dr. Farmer's proposals for his "History" were dated May 13, 1766. In a letter to a late venerable Antiquary, April 16, 1767, he says, "I am much obliged for your attention to my attempt on antiquities; which is a sacrifice of time to my native town, with little or no view to profit or reputation." Mr. Hawkins, in an advertisement prefixed to his edition of "Ignoramus," 1787, very handsomely observes, that "it would have been an injury to his reputation to conceal that the Editor was indebted to the Rev. Dr. Farmer for the knowledge of many facts which no one but himself could have furnished." See also a letter to him from Mr. Bickerstaffe in our vol. LIX. p. 203‡.

Nov. 6. At Harrietsham, in Kent, after a short illness, in his ninetieth year, Mr. *Alex. Bootle.* He retained his several faculties to the last, walked very upright, and with youthful nimbleness. The following remarkable instance of longevity in one family is seldom known: his great-grandfather died at the age of eighty-three; his grandfather eighty-eight; his mother eighty-six; his father eighty-five; and one uncle at the age of ninety-two. They all lived and died in the parish of Harrietsham.

Nov. 20. In Duke's-court, St. Martin's-lane, Mr. *Roger Payne*, the celebrated bookbinder, whose death will be a subject of lasting regret to the founders of magnificent libraries. This ingenious man introduced a style of binding, uniting elegance with durability, such as no person has ever

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[* See the Appendix to this volume. E.]

† Saturday, June 16, [1798] closed the thirty-six days sale of the library of the late Dr. Farmer, formed by very early application to such researches. Its owner observed of it, that "*not many private* collections contained a greater number of really *curious* and *scarce* books, and perhaps none were so rich in ancient *Philological English* literature;" not to mention the many MS. notes of the collector respecting the curiosity or value of his books; a day's sale of MSS. and another of old portraits. A very considerable number of the rarer tracts, we are assured, was purchased at Canterbury; where Dr. F. had the unreserved rummaging of a large stock of old Mr. Flackton's books, which had lain for many years unexplored. It sold for 2210l. and his pictures for 500l. The whole, it is estimated, was originally purchased by the Doctor for a sum much under 500l. *Gent. Mag. for* 1798, *p.* 517, 720.

[‡ See p. 219 of this volume. E.]

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been able to imitate. He may be ranked, indeed, among artists of the greatest merit. The ornaments he employed were chosen with a classical taste, and, in many instances, appropriated to the subject of the work, or the age and time of the author; and each book of his binding was accompanied by a written description of the ornaments, in a most precise and curious style. His *chef d'œuvre* is his Æschylus, in the possession of Earl Spencer, the ornaments and decorations of which are most splendid and classical. The binding of the book cost the noble Earl fifteen guineas. Those who are not accustomed to see book-binding executed in any other than the common manner, can have no idea of the merits of the deceased, who lived without a rival, and, we fear, has died without a successor.

His remains were decently interred in the burying-ground of St. Martin's in the Fields, at the expence of a respectable and upright bookseller resident in that parish, to whom, in a great measure, the admirers of this ingenious man's performances may feel themselves indebted for the prolongation of his life; having for these last eight years (with that goodness of heart for which his family is distinguished) provided him with a regular pecuniary assistance, both for the support of his body and the performance of his work. What adds to the credit of this is, that this poor man had not a proper command of himself; for, formerly, when in possession of a few pounds, he would live jovially; when that was exhausted, almost famishing. It may be proper to remark, that, although his name was spelt exactly as his patron's, he was not related to him.

1798.

January 1. At Oxford, in his seventy-fourth year, the Rev. *Timothy Neve*, D. D. rector of Geddington, in the county of Oxford, prebendary of Worcester, and Margaret-professor of Divinity in the university of Oxford. He was born October 12, 1724, at Spalding, where his father was master of the Free grammar-school; was elected scholar of Corpus Christi college, Oxford, 1737, aged thirteen; proceeded B. A. 1741, M. A. 1744, B. D. 1753, D. D. 1758; was elected fellow in 1747; but, on being presented by the College to the rectory of Geddington, resigned his fellowship, 1762, and was presented by Dr. Green, Bishop of Lincoln, to the rectory of Middleton-Cheney, in the same county. He became afterwards chaplain of Merton. He published a Sermon, preached before John Earl of Westmoreland, on his being installed Chancellor of the Univer-

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sity, on Act-Sunday, July 8, 1759, intituled, "The comparative Blessings of Christianity," Eph. iv. 8; "Animadversions on Philip's Life of Cardinal Pole, Oxford, 1766," 8vo.; Eight Sermons preached at the Bampton Lecture, 1781, 8vo. He was elected Margaret-professor of Divinity at Oxford, on the death of Dr. Randolph, 1783. He was early a fellow of the Literary Society at Spalding; and six letters to him from Mr. Johnson, dated 1745—1750, are printed in the Memoirs of that Society (Bibliotheca Topographica Britannica, II. i. p. 417—435). As a sound scholar and an able divine, he had long filled his station with credit to himself and the University, of which he was a member more than sixty years. In private life, the probity, integrity, and unaffected simplicity of his manners, endeared him to his family and friends, and will render him sincerely regretted by a numerous and respectable acquaintance.

The Doctor's father, Timothy, was also D. D. archdeacon of Huntingdon, prebendary of Lincoln, rector of Alwalton, in Huntingdonshire, fellow of the Spalding Society, and founder and secretary of that at Peterborough*, where he resided, being a minor-canon. He was born at Wotton, in Stanton Lacey, near Ludlow; educated at St. John's college, Cambridge, where he proceeded B. A. 1714, M. A. 1718. He was chaplain to Dr. Thomas, Bishop of Lincoln, and much patronized by him, being a worthy man and good scholar. He died and was buried at Alwalton. By his first wife, who died 1733, he had the subject of this article, and a daughter, living 1741, and two other children, then dead. He married, to his second wife, Christina, daughter of the Rev. Mr. Greene, of Drinkstone, near St. Edmund's Bury, and sister to Lady Davies, of Rushbrook. He published one Sermon, being his Visitation-sermon, 1747, "Teaching with authority," Matth. vii. 28, 29. (Spalding Society Minutes, p. ix).

February 13. Rev. *William Holwell*, B. D. F. R. S. vicar of Thornbury, in Gloucestershire, prebendary of Exeter, and formerly chaplain to the King; distinguished by very superior talents as a scholar, and a critical knowledge of the Greek language. He published, in 1766, "Selecti Dionysii Halicarnassensis de Priscis Scriptoribus Tractatus Græcè et Latinè" (of which see the Anecdotes of Mr.

[* See a letter from him relative to this Society, in Vol. III. p. 119, of these Selections. E.]

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Bowyer, pp. 212, 381); and, in 1776, "Extracts from Mr. Pope's Translation, corresponding with the Beauties of Homer; selected from the Iliad," 2 vols. 8vo. (ibid. p. 577).

Feb. 17. Suddenly, at his house in the Royal hospital, Plymouth, of which he had been senior surgeon a long series of years, aged seventy-four, *Francis Geach*, M. D. F.R.S. He published, "Case of a man who had Six Stones taken out of the Gall-bladder," (Phil. Trans. LIII. 231) "Case of a Man wounded in the left Eye with a small sword" (ibid. 234). "Medical and Chirurgical Observations on Inflammations of the Eye, Ulcers, and Gun-shot Wounds, London, 1766," 8vo. "Some Observations on Dr. Baker's Essay on the Endemial Colic of Devonshire. To which are added, Some Remarks on the Subject, by the Rev. Mr. Alcock, 1767," 8vo. Dr. Baker ascribed this colic to the leaden pounds in which the cider is pressed; Mr. Geach to shot left in the bottles; but this was answered by Dr. Saunders, in a letter to Dr. Baker, 1767, 8vo.

Lately, At Carlisle, aged sixty-six, Mr. *J. Strong*, a very extraordinary man, who, though blind from his infancy, distinguished himself by a wonderful proficiency in mechanics. At an early age he constructed an organ, all his knowledge of such an instrument having been previously obtained by secreting himself in the cathedral one day after evening-service, and thereby getting an opportunity of examining the instrument. Having disposed of this organ, he made another, upon which he was accustomed to play during his life. At twenty years of age he could make himself almost every article of dress; but he has been often heard to say, "the first pair of shoes which he made was for the purpose of walking to London, to visit the celebrated Mr. Stanley, organist of the Temple church." This visit he actually paid, and was much gratified with the jaunt. He indulged his fancy in making a great variety of miniature figures and machines, besides almost every article of household furniture. He married at the age of twenty-five, and had several children, some of whom are now living.

March —. Aged eighty-four, at his house in the neighbourhood of Kentish-town, where he had resided more than forty years, *John Little*, Esq. bachelor. The narrative of his life exemplifies the little utility of money, when in possession of such a man. A few days prior to his demise,

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the physician who attended observed how highly necessary it was that he should occasionally drink a glass of wine. After much persuasion he was induced to comply; yet by no means would entrust even his housekeeper with the key of the cellar; but insisted on being carried to the door, which, on being opened, he in person delivered out one bottle of wine; when, it is supposed, by being removed from a warm bed into a dark humid vault, he was seized with a shivering fit, which terminated in an apoplectic stroke, and occasioned his death. So great was his antipathy to the marriage state, that he discarded his brother, the only relative he had, for not continuing, like himself, in a state of celibacy. On his effects being examined, it appeared, that he had 25,000l. in different tontines, 11,000l. in the four per cents. and 2000l. in landed property. One hundred and seventy-three pairs of breeches, and a numerous collection of other articles of wearing-apparel, were found in a room which had not been opened for fourteen years. One hundred and eighty wigs were found in the coach-house, which had been bequeathed to him, with other things, by different relations, whom he survived, and to which the offending brother becomes entitled.

April 3. After a few days illness, at his house near Hermitage-stairs, Wapping, in his sixty-ninth year, Mr. *John Livie*, a gentleman well known in the literary world for his deep and accurate knowledge of the learned languages. His small but beautiful and correct edition of Horace will be a lasting monument to his memory; and the benevolence and integrity of his character must render his loss a subject of the deepest regret to all who had the happiness of his acquaintance.

May 20. At Blaby, Leicestershire, in the ninety-third year of his age, and the fiftieth of his incumbency, the Rev. *Edward Stokes*, rector of that place. It was remarkable, that, though blind from the age of nine years, he was not only admitted into holy orders, but obtained, in succession, two very good livings in the county of Leicester. He was born at Bradgate, near Leicester, Feb. 18, 1706; lost his sight Dec. 16, 1714, when at school, at Sharnford, near Hinckley, by a pistol which had been charged with shot on some alarm received by the family, but which, after a considerable time, being permitted to lay about in a careless manner, became a plaything to the boys then at school. Young Stokes, at that time a lively, spirited boy, had himself snapped it

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close to the breast of a young lady but a few minutes before it was the cause of his own misfortune. We may readily believe it was not supposed by any of the parties to be charged. T. Stokes, elder brother of Edward, had the fatal instrument in his hand, when the latter playfully challenged him to shoot him, but not to fire till he gave the word. The last use he remembers of his eye-sight was the shewing him what he considered as the bottom of the pistol, but which was really the paper of the charge; when, bidding his brother "fire!" the whole charge instantly took place in his face, and deprived him of his sight. Shots continued in his face till the end of life, one of which came out so lately as the year 1796. His unhappy brother, though a very innocent cause of his misfortune, was supposed never to get over his concern for it, and died a young man.

Edward was entered at Clare-hall, Cambridge, 1723, but never resided, being prevented by the death of his father, who was also rector of Blaby. He was presented through the interest of Baron Carter, his mother's brother, by Chancellor Hardwicke, first, in 1737, to the rectory of Wymondham; and, in 1748, (on his father's death), to Blaby. Notwithstanding his misfortune, he performed the service of the Church for many years with only the assistance of a person to read the lessons. He was of a disposition uncommonly cheerful, and his spirits never failed him, though his memory was a good deal impaired for the last two or three years. After a life of almost uninterrupted health, notwithstanding his great age, he did not submit to the universal conqueror without proof of a strong constitution. For the last eight days of his life he took little or no nourishment; and, for the last three days, could not be prevailed upon to have his lips moistened by a feather. The poor of his parish have to lament in him a most benevolent benefactor, on whom he lived to expend near the whole of a handsome private fortune. He put up a monument in the chancel of his church about thirty years since, to the memory of his father and mother, brother and sister, in which he also inserted his own name, writing it in the most general form, to save trouble, and preserve the uniformity of the stone. He was, at the time of erecting the monument, more than sixty years of age; so that there was little probability he would outlive the century; though, till very lately, there was a great likelihood that he would have done it. He had the perfect use of his limbs, and walked about his own premises, without a guide, with a

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facility that would not make a stranger think him either old or blind, if not near him. The epitaph runs thus:

" In
the Eighteenth Century
were here interred
the Rev. EDWARD STOKES, A. M.
a Native of Melton, in this County,
and ELEANOR his Wife, Daughter of
Laurence Carter, of Leicester, Esq.
And also their Issue,
THOMAS, EDWARD; and ANNA-MARIA,
married to Thomas Maior, Esq.
Edward the Father and Edward the Son
died Rectors of this Parish.

Dust thou art, and unto dust shalt thou return; wherefore give diligence to make your calling and election sure. The night cometh, when no man can work."

An excellent old friend and correspondent (who, though himself labouring under the infirmity of blindness, happily retains his natural vivacity) enables us to add the following paragraph:

" The Rev. Edward Stokes, of Blaby, used to hunt briskly; a person always accompanied him, and, when a leap was to be taken, rang a bell. A still more extraordinary man in this way, that had been, I think, an officer in the army, figured as a bold rider in the Marquis of Granby's fox-hunt. He had no attendant; I have often been out with him; if any body happened to be near him when a leap was to be taken, they would say, " A little farther, Sir—now a great leap!" Nor did I ever hear of his receiving any harm. Much the same was said, at that time, of Lord Robert Bertie, who is represented in Hogarth's View of a Cock-pit; and, if I mistake not, the present Lord Deerhurst, who lost his eye-sight by a fall in hunting, still pursues the game in the same manner. A blind man's preaching is not at all extraordinary; but the reading occasional Collects and the Psalms is. I find now, that when the minister reads a verse in the Psalms, I am apt to reply with the verse the minister is to read next, as I have been used to do for many years."

June 18. In Brompton-row, Knightsbridge, *John Ash*, M. D. F. R. and A. SS. fellow of the Royal College of Physicians, formerly physician to the General hospital at Bir-

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mingham, in which town he was an eminent physician, and where he had considerable property. He was of Trinity college, Oxford; M.A. 1746, B.M. 1750, M.D. 1754. Too close application to his profession having affected his intellects, he recovered them by intense application to mathematical studies. He published a tract on the waters of Spa. A whole length portrait of him, sitting, was engraved in 1791, by Bartolozzi, after Sir J. Reynolds.

Dr. John Ash was the author of "Experiments and Observations to investigate, by Chemical Analysis, the Medicinal Properties of the Mineral Waters of Spa and Aix-la-Chapelle, in Germany, and of the Waters of Boue near St. Amand, in French Flanders, 1788," 8vo.; also, "Oratio Harveii, 1790," 4to.

Lately, At Pettaugh, in the county of Suffolk, of which he was rector, in his eighty-third year, the Rev. *William Young*, son of Dr. Young, best known to the world by the name and character of Mr. Abraham Adams, in "Joseph Andrews." He inherited all the simplicity of manners of his father; and even surpassed him in his unaccountable absence of mind, though he always attributed this part of his character to the humour of Harry Fielding, as he called him, with whom he was well acquainted.

August 2. *Daniel Webb*, Esq. author of "An Inquiry into the Beauties of Painting, and into the Merits of the most celebrated Painters, ancient and modern, 1761," 8vo. "Remarks on the Beauties of Poetry, 1762," 8vo. "Observations on the Correspondence between Poetry and Music, 1769," 8vo. "Some Reasons for thinking that the Greek Language was borrowed from the Chinese, in Notes on the 'Grammatica Sinica' of M. Fourmont, 1787," 8vo. "Literary Amusements in Verse and Prose, 1787," 8vo. "Selections from 'Les Recherches philosophiques sur les Americains, par M. Pauw,' 1789," 8vo. Fifty copies only of this were first printed, but it has since been published and sold.——He was born at Maidstown, in the county of Limerick, and was one of the sons of Capt. Daniel Webb.

August 2. This evening, while performing the part of the Stranger, on the Liverpool stage, Mr. *John Palmer*, the comedian. It is universally admitted that a fit of apoplexy occasioned his death; but professional men differ on the cause of it; some asserting that his constitution must have

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been prone to apoplexy, and that his life would have been so terminated at all events; while others affirm the fit to have been occasioned by the effort of the moment. Doctors Mitchell and Corry, gave it as their opinion, that he certainly died of a broken heart, in consequence of the family afflictions which he had lately experienced. He received, on the morning of the day in which he was to have performed the Stranger for the first time, the distressing intelligence of the death of his second son, a youth in whom his fondest hopes were centred, and whose amiable manners had brought in action the tenderest affections of a parent. The play, in consequence of this, was deferred till the Friday following, during which interval he had in vain endeavoured to calm the agitation of his mind. The success with which he performed the part called for a second representation, in which he fell a sacrifice to the poignancy of his own feelings, and in which the audience were doomed to witness a catastrophe which will never be forgotten. On the preceding Sunday he dined with Mess. Hurst, Hammerton, and Mara. After dinner Mr. Hurst complained, that of late he had always found himself exceedingly drowsy after his meals. Mr. Palmer, in a most friendly and feeling manner, said, "My dear Dick (for so he familiarly called Mr. Hurst), for God's sake, endeavour to overcome those alarming symptoms;" and, after a short pause, added, "I fear, my dear friend, that my own afflictions (alluding to the recent loss of his wife and favourite son) will very shortly bring me to my grave." For some days, however, he seemed to bear up against those trying misfortunes with much resolution; and, on the Wednesday following, performed the part of Young Wilding, in the Liar, with a considerable degree of spirit. On Thursday morning he appeared dejected; and all the efforts of his friends were scarcely capable of rouzing him from the state of melancholy in which he appeared to have sunk. In the evening of that day he appeared in the character of the Stranger, in the new play of that name, and, in the two first acts, exerted himself with great effect: in the third, he displayed evident marks of depression. In the fourth act, Baron Steinfort obtains an interview with the Stranger, whom he discovers to be his old friend. He prevails on him to relate the cause of his seclusion from the world; and, as he was about to reply to the question of Baron Steinfort, relative to his children, he appeared unusually agitated. He endeavoured to proceed, but his feelings

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evidently overcame him; the hand of Death arrested his progress, and he instantly fell upon his back, heaved a convulsive sigh, and instantly expired without a groan.

The audience supposed, for the moment, that his fall was nothing more than a studied addition to the part; but, on seeing him carried off in deadly stiffness, the utmost astonishment and terror became depicted on every countenance. Hammerton, Callan, and Mara, were the persons who conveyed the lifeless corpse from the stage into the scene-room. Medical assistance was immediately procured; his veins were opened, but they yielded not a single drop of blood, and every other means of resuscitation was had recourse to without effect. The gentlemen of the faculty, finding every means ineffectual, formally announced his death. The piercing shrieks of the women, and the heavy sighs of the men, which succeeded this melancholy annunciation, exceeded the power of language to describe. The chirurgical operation upon the body continued about an hour; after which, all hopes of recovery having vanished, he was carried home to his lodgings on a bier, where a regular inventory was immediately taken of his property. Mr. Aicken, the manager, came on the stage to announce the melancholy event to the audience, but so completely overcome with grief as to be incapable of uttering a sentence, and was at length forced to retire without being able to make himself understood: he was bathed in tears, and, for the moment, sunk under the generous feelings of his manly nature. Incledon then came forward, and mustered sufficient resolution to communicate the dreadful circumstance. The house was instantly evacuated in mournful silence, and the people forming themselves into parties contemplated the fatal occurrence in the open square till a late hour next morning.

As an actor, his death is a great loss to the stage, and, therefore, to the public. His figure and manner gave an importance to many characters, which, in other hands, would have passed unnoticed. In delivering a prologue, and in the graceful and insinuating way in which he impressed an occasional address, he was unequalled. A more general performer since the days, and during the latter part of the days, of the inimitable Garrick, the stage has not boasted; and in the peculiar province to which his talents were adapted, he not only stood without a competitor, but possessed very great excellence. The province to which we allude was certainly the sprightlier parts of Comedy, of which the predominant feature is easy confidence.

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He was a most affectionate father, and many of the embarrassments under which he laboured arose from the excess of parental fondness. His sudden death is a fatal blow to his family; for the loss of his wife had been such a shock to him, that he had determined to square his future conduct by the rules of severe prudence, and as it was understood that he would certainly have succeeded to the management of Drury-lane Theatre, it is not improbable that he would finally have surmounted all his troubles, and have left a comfortable provision for his offspring. For variety of talents, and professional industry, Mr. Palmer has not left his superior on the English stage. His rise to the great share of public patronage which he enjoyed was, however, very slow, and opposed from time to time by obstacles which would have discouraged any other man, less confident and persevering. An application was made in his favour to Mr. Garrick, to grant him an engagement at the early age of fifteen; but the manager, having condescended to hear him rehearse, declared that he would never make an actor. The soundness of Mr. Garrick's judgment was by no means proportionate to the splendour of his mimic powers, as this inimitable performer afterwards pronounced a similar opinion on Henderson and Mrs. Siddons. His first part was Harry Scamper, in Foote's pleasant piece of "The Orators," and Charles Bannister made his *début* at the same time in the character of Will, an Irishman. He was discharged at the end of the season, and played afterwards at Sheffield and Norwich. He returned to the Haymarket Theatre, when Mr. and Mrs. Barry were engaged there, and distinguished himself very much by his performance of several respectable parts. In consequence of this success, Mr. Garrick enrolled him in the Drury-lane corps, but trusted him with nothing of importance till the death of his namesake, Mr. Palmer, son-in-law to the celebrated Mrs. Pritchard, and who was in considerable repute for the ease and elegance with which he played the genteelest cast of characters. From this period Mr. Palmer had constant opportunities of displaying an uncommon versatility of powers, and at length became an universal favourite.

His funeral took place on the 6th, and was conducted with the most solemn respectability. The hearse was preceded by mutes on horseback, four mourning coaches (being the whole the town could furnish) and one glass coach; and followed by Mess. Aicken, Holman, Whitfield, Incledon, Mattocks, and Wild. The chief mourners were Mr. Hurst,

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(as his oldest acquaintance) and a Mr. Stevens, cousin to the deceased. Next came Major Potts, Captain Snow, (the gentleman who performed near two years since, at Covent-garden, under the assumed name of Hargrave) Captain Kennedy; Mess. Hammerton, Farley, Tomkins, Toms, Emery, Demaria (the painter), Clinch, Hollingswood, and the rest of the Company; the whole of whom accompanied the corpse in mournful silence from Liverpool to the neighbouring village of Walton, where the body was interred. There were also two or three coaches of private parties belonging to the town. The procession set out at eight o'clock in the morning, and reached the church about half past nine. Prayers being read over the body, it was committed to a grave, seven feet deep, dug in a rock. The coffin was of oak covered with black cloth, and on the plate was simply inscribed, "Mr. John Palmer, aged 53."—He was, however, three or four years older, but there was no person in Liverpool who correctly knew his age. A stone is to be placed at the head of the grave with the following inscription, being the very words he had spoken in the character of the Stranger:

"Oh! God! God!
There is another, and a better world!"

Aug. 15. At Plealy, near Shrewsbury, in his sixty-third year, *Edward Waring*, M. D. Fellow of the R. SS. of London and Gottingen; a commissioner of the Board of Longitude, and Lucasian professor of mathematics at Cambridge, to which he was elected Jan. 28, 1760, on the death of the Reverend and learned John Colson, M. A. F. R. S. of Sidney college. Dr. Waring was for many years fellow of Magdalen college, where he proceeded B. A. 1757, M. A. by Royal mandate 1760, and M. D. 1767; and was the author of "Miscellanea Analytica, de Æquationibus Algebraicis et Curvarum Proprietatibus, Cantab. 1762," 4to.; "Meditationes Algebraicæ, ibid. 1770," 4to.; "Proprietates Algebraicarum Curvarum, ibid. 1762," 4to.; "Meditationes Analyticæ, ibid. 1775," 4to.; besides many valuable mathematical papers inserted in different volumes of the Philosophical Transactions, and for which the President and Council of the Royal Society adjudged to him, for the year 1784, the medal on Sir Godfrey Copley's donation. This honourable testimony of the approbation of that learned body served only to stimulate him to fresh exertions, as some of his most important communications may be found in the volumes of the Society subsequent to that period.

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August 30. At Wargrave, Berks, aged seventy-four, Mr. *Robert Piggott.* Long had he established two schools, for poor boys and girls of his parish (which at length were increased to the number of twenty in each school), who were annually clothed, with a monthly allowance to their parents, adequate to their supposed earnings in farmers' service. To the school-master and school-mistress a decent salary was assigned, to instruct the boys, for five years, in reading, writing, and arithmetic, and the girls in reading only, and plain work; with an extra salary for attending their scholars to church on Sundays and prayer-days. By his will he has assigned to trustees the interest of 6150l. in the 3 per cents. for the support of these two schools. Besides the above charitable establishments, and what he has bequeathed to his only sister, Mrs. Piggott, of Wargrave, he has made a comfortable provision for certain of his poor relations, and given legacies to others, as well as to his old servants and deserving poor neighbours, and to his school-master and school-mistress; and likewise a guinea to each of his scholars, to purchase them linen and other necessaries. From the bare recital of the above good deeds, the candid reader will anticipate how worthy that character must have been, how great his self-denial, who not only could entertain such charitable thoughts, but actually put them into execution (rare example!) in the vigour of his days! Such, at the same time, was the unaffected simplicity of his manners, such the humility of his dress, so meek, so mild was his outward deportment, that a stranger, unacquainted with his frugal habits, might naturally, on a transient view, have supposed him to be rather the object, than the founder, of such an excellent charity.

He was interred at Wargrave, Sept. 4, attended by a numerous body of his friends and neighbours, as well as the children, &c. of his two schools; all of whom evinced, by their respectful silence and mournful looks, how sincerely they regretted the loss of so worthy a neighbour and invaluable a man.

Sept. 9. At his house in Park-street, Windsor, in his eighty-fourth year, *Owen Salisbury Brereton*, Esq. many years recorder of Liverpool, F. R. and A. SS. and vice-president of the Society of Antiquaries. He was going to Egham races, when he dropped down in a fit, and soon expired. He was buried in St. George's chapel, Windsor, on the 22d. He represented the borough of Ilchester in one parliament; and was an early member, and one of the

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vice-presidents, of the Society of Arts and Commerce, and various other literary and charitable societies. He held the recordership of Liverpool at the particular desire of the Corporation; and has left the bulk of his fortune, after the death of his widow, to Mrs. Brand, sister of Sir Harry Trelawny, Bart. who was his ward. He had an estate in Flintshire, and was constable of Flint-castle, a sinecure place. In a Roman station, called *Croes Atti*, on his estate, his horse kicked up several Roman antiquities, engraved and described in Pennant's Welch Tour, I. 51, 52, 67—73. He was elected F. A. S. 1763; and, in their "Archæologia," II. 80, is a paper of his observations on Peter Collinson's account of the round towers in Ireland, I. 305. In III. 111, his tour through South Wales; and, p. 154, extracts from Henry VIIIth's household-book; account of a painted window in Brereton church, Cheshire, IX. 368; a non-descript coin of Philip, King of France, X. 463.—Mr. B. married one of the Whitmores, of Shropshire, by whom he had five children, who all died young, the eldest son, aged five.

September 12. At St. Alban's, aged eighty, *John Kent*, plumber and glazier, but better known to the lovers of Antiquity as the venerable and intelligent Clerk of the Abbey, which place he filled near fifty-two years, being appointed Oct. 26, 1746, by the Rev. John Cole, archdeacon and rector of St. Alban's, who died Sept. 1, 1754. That truly pious Divine, that this favourite of his should not be displaced by his successors, procured him, in July, 1754, a licence under the episcopal seal of Dr. Sherlock, then Bishop of London, through which he maintained his place in the church. This year his father died. In July, 1767, his wife died, aged forty-five; and his mother, aged eighty-four. The latter end of this year, he became, and continued, a very active member of an independent party, termed *Blue*; and, from his spirit and fortitude during the contest, was called *Honest John*. This character he maintained to the last, for he was truly an honest man. This spirited election in 1768 terminated in favour of John Radcliffe, Esq. who continued an independent M. P. for this borough until his death, 1783. In December, 1794, he lost his eldest son John, aged forty-eight; and, in October, 1795, this was followed by the death of his second son Walter, aged forty-seven. By these strokes he felt heavily the hand of Providence almost to his last, but murmured not. The Antiquary and the curious Traveller have lost the guide through that sacred pile, the Abbey church; the

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beauties of which he familiarly pointed out, with an accuracy that at once described his wonderful mind and memory. With the late learned antiquary, Dr. Browne Willis, he was intimate, and also with the Rev. Paul Wrighte. The celebrated and ingenious Mr. Gough has noticed his intelligence in the second volume of his "Sepulchral Monuments of Great Britain." The late Rev. Peter Newcomb expressed his thanks for the variety of information he had received when compiling his "History of the Abbey," accompanied with a copy of that instructive and laborious work. His veneration for the sacred particles deposited there often created disputes; the monks could not have taken more care of the shrine of St. Alban than he did of the remains of good Duke Humphrey; for he would not suffer, if he knew it, a thread of his cloak to have been purloined; and, forty years ago (as he told some gentlemen who visited the abbey in August, 1798), he caused the wooden stall to be made which inclosed the Duke's remains.

The following circumstance, known to the writer of this, was related by Mr. Kent. Some years ago, Kent suspected a gentleman, now deceased (who never passed the town without taking a view of the church), of having taken a piece of bone from this hallowed tomb; and frequently mentioned his suspicion whenever the gentleman came again, which usually passed with a smile. But their last interview was, "Kent, I am come for the last time to look at your Abbey." When in the vestry together, the person said, "I am come on purpose to deposit this piece of bone into that sacred place from which it was taken; for, I could not depart easy with it in my possession." At another time he received, from an unknown hand, a piece of bone in a parcel, desiring him to take care and put it into Humphrey's tomb. He had not less veneration for the building itself; and perhaps there is not its equal in the kingdom, wherein the beauties of ancient architecture are so magnificently displayed. This ancient edifice was his constant care, and engrossed his attention so much, that it would have given him great concern to have seen any part thereof despoiled by the crude Architect of the present day.

As a convivial and social companion, Mr. Kent's company was courted. The Society of College Youths, of which he was a member, he annually entertained with his favourite ditty, called *The Old Courtier;* which also was annually called for at the mayor of St. Alban's Feast, by the nobility and gentry, and received with a thunder of applause. In his official station as parish-clerk, it may not be presump-

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tion to say that in psalmody he was excelled by no one, and equalled by few, particularly in the old Hundredth Psalm. He had a voice strong and melodious, was himself a complete master of church music, and was always pleased to hear the congregation join. It has been often remarked, when country choristers came from a neighbouring parish to perform in the Abbey, with instruments termed by him a box of whistles, with which the congregation could not join, he, on those occasions, gave out the Psalm or Anthem in this way; "Sing YE to the praise and glory of God." He was rarely absent from his desk; and, though of late he laboured under much weakness, and was frequently confined during the week, "he was always in the Spirit on the Lord's day." So wonderfully was he assisted in the church, that, notwithstanding, in the month of June, 1793, he had a first stroke of the palsy, which he called a *body blow*, and much distorted his mouth, and occasioned him to stammer in conversation, in worship it could not be discerned. His last essay was on a public occasion, Monday, Sept. 10, that of the consecration of a pair of colours presented to that spirited corps, the St. Alban's Volunteers, by the Hon. Miss Grimstons, when he sang the Twentieth Psalm before one of the most respectable and largest congregations that ever assembled within those sacred walls (once the pride of Mitred Abbots). He performed with all the strength and vivacity of youth. To adopt the language of the present popular and respectable rector, in his funeral sermon, "To have heard him on that day, Nature seemed to have re-assumed her throne; and, as if she knew it was to be his last effort, was determined it should be his best." It was so. He was interred in the Abbey, Sept. 19, in a spot marked by himself. His funeral was respectfully attended; and his death is universally felt amidst the neighbourhood, and particularly by his relicts, one son, a daughter, and eight grandchildren. Death, which was always familiar to him, eased him this last year, by taking his only sister, aged eighty-three; and her husband, aged eighty-five. In this he had his prayer granted, "that they both might depart before him." May those who are left behind him tread in his pious steps! T. C.

Nov. 5. At his house, at Pinner, *John Zephaniah Holwell*, Esq. formerly Governor of Bengal, almost the only survivor of that ever-memorable and fatal catastrophe, the Black-hole prison at Calcutta, and writer of the affecting narrative of that night of horrors, published 1758, and

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abridged in our vol. XXVIII. p. 68—74;* a gentleman in whom brilliancy of talents, benignity of spirit, social vivacity, and suavity of manners, were so eminently united, as to render him the most amiable of men, at the great age of ninety-eight. He published also, "Interesting historical Events relative to the Province of Bengal and the Empire of Hindostan," Part I. 1765, Part II. 1766, Part III. 1784. "An Address to Luke Scrafton, Esq. 1767," answering the charges brought against his government. "The Manner of inoculating for the Small Pox in the East-Indies." "An Account of a new Species of Oak," now known by the name of "The Luccombe Oak," from being found in the nursery of a person of that name, near Exeter (Phil. Trans. LXII. p. 128, 1772); and, in 1786, "A new Experiment for the Prevention of Crimes," in which he proposed that the King should institute an order of Virtue, with a gold medal to be worn suspended from the outer garment, and conferred by the Judges at the assizes, on the presentment of the jury, who were to be obliged to find out proper subjects; and a tract containing some most singular sentiments on religious subjects, intituled, "Dissertations on the Origin, Nature, and Pursuits, of intelligent Beings, and on Divine Providence, Religion, and Religious Worship," the object of which was to assert the Unity of God, who created angels of different degrees, who on their fall became, the best of them, men, dogs, and horses; the worst, lions, tigers, and other wild beasts; but, though they shift subjects at death, continued the same kind of animals. All science is vanity; and Mr. Holwell being then seventy-seven, was advancing fast into dotage, or the second childhood.

Nov. 22. At his house in Fetter-lane, aged forty-seven, Mr. *David Samwell*, surgeon in his Majesty's navy. He accompanied Capt. Cook in his last voyage to the South Seas; and, a few years ago, published an account of the circumstances attending the death of that celebrated navigator. He was likewise author of many short detached pieces of poetry, as well in his native Welch as in the English language; several of which have at times appeared in our Miscellany, and possess considerable merit. His little poem of "The Negro Boy" was very favourably received by the public. He was a man of cultivated understanding and friendly disposition. In his profession he was justly esteemed skilful; and he is much lamented.

[* See the third Volume of these Selections, p. 309. E.]

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Dec. 21. In the eighty-third year of his age, the Rev. *James Hakewill*, vicar of Fritwell, in the county of Oxford. He was a man of a good understanding, and a classical scholar, an attentive observer of Nature in her animal and vegetable productions, passionately fond of the cultivation of trees, and exerting himself with much success in procuring numbers to be planted. He was a friend to the poor, readily entering into all their wants, and relieving their distresses, to the utmost of his power; a welcome companion at the tables of his neighbours from his instructive and entertaining conversation. He enjoyed an uncommon share of good health throughout the whole of his life, which he attributed to early rising; his end was the gradual decay of nature, and he died, as he had lived, without pain. He was lineally descended from that great lawyer and antiquary, William Hakewill, M.P. in the time of Charles I.; the registrar of the Royal Society at their revival in 1614; and author of several works of much repute. He was for many years a respectable contributor to our Miscellaneous Publication; for which he had but a few days before his death prepared the brief note which is printed in p. 64.*

1799.

Feb. 2. In his eighty-second year, Mr. *Thomas Payne*, for more than forty years a bookseller of the first reputation at the Mews-gate. He was a native of Brackley, in Northamptonshire; and began his career in "Round-court in the Strand, opposite York buildings," where, after being some years an assistant to his elder brother, O. Payne, (with whom the idea and practice of printing Catalogues is

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* EPITAPH AT ST. GILES'S, OXFORD.

Here James Wallace† urn doth lie,
A Scotman of known integrity.
To serve his King he from his country came,
And here in Oxford did professe the same.
By crewell Deth his thrid of life was spun,
Was here brought down to earth, then all's done.

† Was, if I remember right, a butler, or cook, or some servant of New college, or belonging to the University, and hid himself from Oliver's soldiers under a tomb on the right hand, going into St. Giles's church, Oxford, and ever afterwards celebrated and commemorated his escape by having pipes, and tobacco, and ale, on the tomb; and I saw two old men of the parish who told me of it, and annually partook of it. Elliot Willis, son of Browne Willis, the antiquary, and scholar of Trinity college, often went with me to see this remain, on account of its originality. J. H.

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said to have originated,) he commenced bookseller on his own account, and issued "A Catalogue of curious Books in Divinity, History, Classics, Medicine, Voyages, Natural History, &c. Greek, Latin, French, Italian, and Spanish, in excellent condition, and mostly gilt and lettered," dated Feb. 29, 1740, being almost the first of the Catalogists, except Daniel Brown, at the Black Swan without Temple Bar, and the short-lived Mears and Noorthouck. From this situation he removed to the Mews-gate, in 1750, when he married Elizabeth Taylor, and succeeded her brother in the shop and house, which he built, whence he issued an almost annual succession of Catalogues, beginning 1755, and, in the years 1760 and 1761, two Catalogues during the year.* This he continued to do till 1790; when he resigned the business to his eldest son, who had for more than twenty years been his partner, and who opened a new literary channel, by a correspondence with Paris, whence he brought, in 1793, the library of the celebrated chancellor, Lamoignon. This little shop, in the shape of an L, was the first that obtained the name of a literary coffee-house in London, from the knot of literati that resorted to it; and, since the display of new books on the counter has been adopted from the Oxford and Cambridge booksellers, other London shops have their followers. If a reasonable price, and reasonable credit for his goods, be the criterion of integrity, Mr. P. supported the character of an HONEST MAN to the last; and, without the modern flash of wealth, which, ostentatiously exposed in a fine shop, has involved so many traders of all descriptions in difficulties and ruin, he acquired that fortune which enabled him to bring up two sons and two daughters with credit, and to assist his relations who wanted his aid. Warm in his friendships as in his politics, a convivial, chearful companion, and unalterable in the cut and colour of his coat, he uniformly pursued one great object, FAIR DEALING, and will survive in the list of booksellers the most eminent, for being adventurous and scientific, by the name of *honest* Tom Payne.

Feb. 10. At his apartments in the British Museum, aged about eighty-three, *Charles Morton*, M.D. F.A. and R.SS. and fellow of the Imperial Academy of Petersburg, &c. &c. He was admitted a licentiate of the College of Physicians,

[* A list of them as well as of other Bookseller's Catalogues, may be seen in the Gent. Mag. LXIV. p. 901. E.]

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in 1751; and, on the establishment of the British Museum 1756, was appointed under librarian of the MS. and Medal department; and, in 1776, succeeded Dr. Maty as principal librarian. Dr. Morton was a native of Westmorland, and a practising physician of considerable estimation at Kendal, in the year 1745. In 1744 he married Miss Mary Berkeley, a niece of Lady Betty Germaine, by whom he had an only daughter, Elizabeth, married to James Dansie, Esq. of Herefordshire. To Lady Savile, mother of Sir George S. his second wife, he was married in 1772, who died Feb. 10, 1791; and to his third wife, Elizabeth Pratt, a near relation of Lady Savile, he was married in the latter end of the year 1791. He succeeded Peter Duval, Esq. in 1760, as secretary to the Royal Society, which he held till 1774. In the valuable Transactions of that Society he published "Observations and Experiments upon Animal Bodies, digested in a philosophical Analysis or Enquiry into the Cause of voluntary Muscular Motion." In vol. LIX. p. 489, "A supposed Connexion between the hieroglyphic Writing of ancient Egypt and the characteristic Writing which is in Use at this Day among the Chinese." This letter originated from an inquiry addressed to the Jesuits at Pekin, relative to certain characters on a bust discovered by Mr. Needham, at Turin, whose conjectures concerning them were controverted by Desguignes, Bartoli, Winkelman, and Wortley Montague. The Jesuits, assisted by the Chinese Literati, decided that the characters in question, though four or five have a sensible resemblance to as many Chinese ones, are not genuine Chinese characters, having no connected sense nor proper resemblance to any of the different forms of writing, and that the whole inscription had nothing Chinese in the face of it; but, in order to promote discoveries, they sent an actual collation of the Egyptian with the Chinese hieroglyphics, engraved on twenty-six plates. In 1759 he published an improved edition of Dr. Barnard's engraved Table of Alphabets; and, in 1772, Bulstrode Whitelocke's Journal of the Swedish Embassy in 1653 and 1654, in two 4to. volumes, dedicated to Lord Viscount Lumley. He was a man of great uprightness and integrity, and much admired as a scholar. Those of his friends who knew him best were the foremost in their admiration, and now with unfeigned grief deplore his loss. On the 18th of Feb. his remains were deposited in a vault in the burial-ground at Twickenham, Middlesex.

Feb. 21. At his house in Paragon-buildings, Bath, aged

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eighty-one, *Wm. Master*, Esq. In the early part of his life he was a colonel in the army; and, fifty years ago, in Flanders, was shot through the lungs, the effect of which wound cured him of an asthma; insomuch that the (military) Duke of Cumberland, under whom he served, used to say jocosely to his officers, when any of them laboured under an internal complaint, "You must get shot through the lungs, like Master." He, however, retired from the service soon after this accident, though it does not appear to have shortened his life.

Feb. 26. At his lodgings in Paul-street, Shoreditch, aged sixty-one, in a state of indigence, Mr. *James Calvert*, formerly a capital vinegar-merchant at the corner of Old-street, in the City-road. He was the sole proprietor of the first ticket ever drawn so high a prize as 20,000l. in the English lottery; and in a subsequent lottery he got 5000l.

Feb. 26. At Nayland, Suffolk, Mrs. *Jones*, wife of the Rev. Mr. J. rector of Paston, Northamptonshire.*

March 8. At his house in Fenchurch-street, *Abraham Newman*, Esq. He was one of the richest citizens of London, and a happy instance of the wonderful powers of accumulation by the steady pursuit of honourable industry. Without speculation or adventure he acquired 600,000l. as a grocer. He retired from trade about four years ago; but, so forcible was his habit, that he came every day to the shop, and ate his mutton at two o'clock, the good old city hour, with his successors. He has bequeathed upwards of 100,000l. to each of his two daughters, Mrs. Caswall, of Portland-place, and Jane, married, May 22, 1788, to William Thoyts, Esq. of Sulhamstead-Abbots, Berks.

March 14. At Bath, aged eighty-nine, *Wm. Melmoth*, Esq. well known in the literary world by his translation of the Letters of Pliny, 1747, and Cicero, 1753, and the latter's Treatise on Old Age and Friendship, 1773 and 1777, and the agreeable specimen of epistolary correspondence under the name of "Fitzosborne's Letters," about 1742. In 1749 he was provoked to answer Mr. Bryant's attack, in his treatise on the Truth of the Christian Religion, on his remarks on Trajan's persecution of the Christians in Bithynia, which made a note to his translation of Pliny's Letters.

[* See Appendix to this volume. E.]

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His last work was a tribute of filial piety to his own father, in "Memoirs of a late eminent Advocate," 1796, 8vo. His translations of Cicero and Pliny will speak for him while Roman and English eloquence can be united. Mr. M. is a happy example of the mild influence of learning on a cultivated mind. I mean of that learning which is declared to be the *aliment* of youth, and the *delight* and consolation of declining years. Who would not envy this '*fortunate old man*' his most finished translation and comment on Tully's *Cato*? or, rather, who would not rejoice in the refined and mellowed pleasures of so accomplished a gentleman and so liberal a scholar?

April 6. At his house in Queen-square, Westminster, the Rev. *Clayton Mordaunt Cracherode*, M.A. 1753, student of Christ Church, Oxford, one of the trustees of the British Museum, and fellow of the Royal and Antiquarian Societies; to which last he was chosen in 1787. He expired, after a severe struggle, in great pain. His death was probably brought on by a cold he caught in going out after a long confinement, being evidently much recovered, and having returned to his old haunts and habits His disease, which it is not easy to define, was apparently an atrophy, but finally, a constipation of the bowels. He had completed his seventieth year; and yet his look was that of a man of sixty, till within this twelvemonth. Among his other habits, in which he was extremely regular, he was accustomed, for forty years of his life, to go every day first to Mr. Elmsly's, in the Strand, and from thence to Mr. Payne's, at the Mews-gate, to meet his literary friends; and punctually called every Saturday at the late Mr. Mudge's, now Mr. Dutton's, the ingenious mechanic, in Fleet-street, to have his watch exactly regulated. For the last fortnight of his life he was dreadfully emaciated! and, on the Monday before his death, seemed to take a last farewel of the Parlour at the Mews-gate in a manner that could not escape the observation of its owner, to whom, as to his father, he had been so liberal a customer, and by his energetic recommendation engaged so many *Literati* to follow his example. Soon after he got home it was found necessary to call in Sir George Baker, who paid the most unremitting attention, and revived him from the momentary effects of a fit in which he fell down, but could not protract life beyond the Friday following. He was an universal favourite, because he possessed those qualities of which mankind are seldom jealous, and which they are ever ready to commend. His

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judgment was sound, and his taste excellent; he was eager to learn, and modest to decide. His general manner of life, though he occasionally mixed with the world, and lived with the first people, was quiet and recluse; and his excursions from Queen-square were, for the most part, terminated at Clapham. The greatest journey of his life was from London to Oxford, and he was never on horseback. He had an estate in Hertfordshire, on which grew a remarkable chesnut-tree, which he never saw but in an etching. This property was the manor of Great Wimondly, held of the Crown in grand serjeantry by the service of presenting to the King the first cup he drinks at his coronation; the cup to be of silver gilt, and the King returns it as the fee of office. Colonel Cracherode purchased this manor of the Grosvenor family, and officiated at the coronation of his present Majesty. The apprehension of being called to perform this service occasioned no small uneasiness to his son. His fortune was large, which he received from his father, who sailed with Lord Anson round the world. Possessing about 600l. a year in landed property, and nearly 100,000l. in three per cents. he was dives agris, dives positis in fœnore nummis; of which he made the best use, for his charities were ample as his income, but secret.

His attainments were various and considerable. He wrote elegantly in Latin verse, as may be seen in the "*Carmina* Quadrigessimalia" for the year 1748, which is the only thing he was ever known to have published. He employed a considerable part of a large revenue in making collections of what was best and most curious in Literature and certain branches of the Arts. His library is unrivalled in its kind; and his cabinet of prints, drawings, and medals, is considered as among the most select and valuable in a country that possesses so many of them. He was an exquisite judge of art, both ancient and modern, particularly of sculpture, painting, and music, and collected the choicest of early printed books, drawings, coins, and gems, of which a complete *Catalogue raisonnée* would require a volume; but thus much may be said in this short sketch of his character, that many of his articles were *unique* for their beauty, their preservation, or the rarity of their occurrence: such, for instance, as his cameo of a lion on a sardonyx, and intaglio of the Discobolos; his Tyndale's New Testament on vellum, that belonged formerly to Anne Boleyn; his Lord Finch, with wings on his head, by Marshall; his Olbiopolis and his Dichalcos, the first and smallest coin, being the fourth part of an obolus. Of these and every other curiosity in his pos-

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session he was, at all times, most obligingly communicative. His books, which he used modestly to call a Specimen-collection, particularly the *fourteen hundreds*, form, perhaps, the most perfect *collana*, or necklace, ever strung by one man. His passion for collecting was strong in death; and, whilst he was at the last extremity, Thane was buying prints for him at Richardson's. In his farewell visit to Payne's shop he put an Edinburgh Terence in one pocket, and a large paper Cebes in another, and expressed an earnest desire to carry away Triveti Annales, and Henry Stephens's Pindar in old binding, both beautiful copies, and, as he thought, finer than his own, which Mr. Payne had destined for Lord Spencer. There is a drawing in black lead of this elegant and amiable man by Eardesley, an ingenious artist, in Dufour-court, made by order of Lady Spencer, but by himself expressly forbidden to be engraved.

It will not be easy to write in terms that are adequate to the merits of his character; but he will live as long as ever man lived in the affection of surviving friends. He was eminent for his erudition, and his taste; for a liberality of sentiment, and amiable manners. His learning he decorated with a superior knowledge of the Fine Arts; and to whatever objects he directed his attention, whether in the way of profound inquiry or elegant improvement, he was equally admired by the Scholar, the Critic, and the Connoisseur. But to his extensive knowledge and pre-eminent taste must be added the more solid qualities of candour, of liberality, of benevolence; and he presented them all to the world, in which he lived at large, in the form of an accomplished gentleman, heightened by the unaffected piety of a sincere Christian. He entered into the church in the early part of his life; but accepted of no preferment in it. At the same time he maintained that simplicity and purity in his appearance, manners, and sentiments, which belong to the character he professed, though without any official claim upon the exertion of its practical duties. He was beloved and admired by all who knew him, and among them were the first and best men of the times in which he lived, and the country which he adorned. Though he was advancing fast to that period beyond which the Wise Man has announced to our unhappy species a sad detail of labour and sorrow, he might still have continued a blessing to his friends, and an example to the world, if a sensibility that he could not resist had not led him to look on the convulsed and altered state of Europe with a degree of pain and apprehension that intruded upon his comforts, de-

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pressed his spirits, and shortened his life. To say that he was a fellow of any of our public societies is rather to bestow an eulogium on them than to afford honour to him. If, indeed, as Demosthenes Taylor, (and, since him, Mr. Malone) has expressed himself, to be elected a trustee of the British Museum is to obtain the blue riband of literature,* Mr. C. possessed that honourable distinction.

History too seldom records the quiet excellences of private life. The memory of those indeed, who have illumined the age in which they lived by their conversations, and have added to its splendour by their various collections, is too frequently doomed, after their short existence is terminated, to survive only in the recollection of their friends. Let not such be the lot of the late Mr. Cracherode; let his name be registered in the annals of the eighteenth century; and let it be told, for the instruction and emulation of posterity, that, while his library was celebrated for the scarceness of its books, and the beauty and splendour of their condition, it was also highly estimated for the intrinsic value of the authors. His collection of medals also, and specimens of minerals, were objects of admiration, from their exquisite beauty and uncommon rarity; and his assemblage of prints and drawings was so choice and curious as to claim a conspicuous place in the list of private cabinets in this or any other country. Let it be told that Mr. Cracherode, though possessed of an ample fortune, and eminent for those qualities and talents which render society estimable, carefully avoided the bustle and grandeur of a public life; and divided his time between the formation of those matchless collections, and the studies which were best calculated to enable him to render them complete. Some portion of each day was also allotted to the company and conversation of a small circle, composed of friends, who were remarkable for their taste, their abilities, and their learning; and among them were numbered some who were not less ennobled by their talents and their virtues, than by their exalted rank and well-supported dignities. To these his house was always open; and every scholar and man of genius found, on all occasions, the readiest and most grateful access to the examination of the books, prints, and medals, in his collections. Let it be told also, that, while he was em-

* Though it be attainable only by a strength of interest with persons in the great world, and has therefore been, in some instances, strongly solicited.

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ployed in those researches, which conduce so eminently to the improvement of taste, and to the advancement of learning, his charities were large and extensive.

Mr. Cracherode has left no formal will; as he was never married, his fortune devolves by inheritance to his sister, a maiden lady, near eighty. He left, however, detached *memoranda*, bequeathing his immense collection of books, medals, drawings, &c. &c. to the British Museum.

Every friend to literature must rejoice to hear that his unparalleled library (with the exception of his Polyglott Bible, which he has left to the Bishop of Durham, and his copy of the first edition of Homer, formerly belonging to the celebrated historian Thuanus, which he gives to the Dean of Christ Church) goes entire to this excellent repository, where they are intended to occupy a distinct room, under the title of *Museum Cracherodeanum;* and for a distinct keeper of which he intended, had not the apprehensions of invasion preyed upon his mind, to have provided a handsome establishment. All Mr. C.'s copies are exquisitely fine. He was particularly attached to books which had formerly belonged to Grolier; and is also supposed to have possessed more books bound by the late unrivaled artist, Roger Payne, than any other person.

Besides this magnificent and invaluable present, which secures the collection, unbroken, for ever to the learned world, he has bequeathed a considerable sum to benevolent purposes, and a few legacies to private friends; among which we must not forget those to the Dean of Christ Church and his brother. He was interred in Westminster Abbey, Lord Spencer and the Bishop of Durham attending in a single coach on the mournful occasion.

April 8. At Sion college, London-wall, where he was librarian, aged eighty-eight, the Rev. *Wm. Clements*, of Magdalen college, Oxford; where he proceeded M.A. 1733. He was son of Mr. Clements, bookseller, of St. Paul's Church-yard, who published Sacheverell's famous sermon, and nephew to Mr. Clements, bookseller, Oxford, with whom Daniel Prince served his time, and possessed the family portraits. He was vicar of South Brent, Somersetshire, to which he was presented by the archdeacon of Wells, but never resided there from the dampness of the situation; lecturer of St. Stephen, Wallbrook; and curate of St. Mary at Hill, London, 1757. He last year published eight Sermons, preached at Lady Moyer's lectures, 1787, now concluded; and a Latin oration, spoken in the hall at Magdalen college on the founder's day, July 27, 1733.

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April 17. At Dedham, Essex, *Joel Johnson*, Esq. of whom it is but justice to say, that there was no enterprize for the benefit of the public, or his friends, which he had not resolution to undertake, judgment to plan, and perseverance to execute. He was always usefully or innocently employed; and lost as little of a life of seventy-eight years as possible. Of his merit as an architect, the church at Wapping, the Magdalen, the London Hospital, the Asylum, and many Chapels, and other edifices, public and private, are lasting monuments. To his humanity and benevolence, the indefatigable pains he took in establishing and regulating the Walthamstow House of Industry, and in arranging and applying the public benefactions of that parish, for the relief and instruction of the poor, bear ample testimony. His active exertions were succeeded by painful suffering, being afflicted with the excruciating tortures of the stone, which he endured with manly fortitude, and Christian resignation.

April 24. At his lodgings in Dean-street, Soho, of a dropsy, in the prime of life, *William Seward*, Esq. R.R. A.SS. author of "Anecdotes of distinguished Persons," five vols. 8vo. 1795; and "Biographiana," two vols. 8vo. 1799. This gentleman was the son of Mr. Seward, partner in Calvert's brewhouse, and was born in January, 1747. He first went to the Charterhouse, whence he was removed to Oxford, where he finished his education. Being possessed of an easy fortune, he did not apply to any profession, but devoted his life to learned leisure, cultivating his talents for his own amusement, and the entertainment and instruction of the public. He possessed uncommonly active benevolence, being always ready to promote the interest of his friends, and solicitous to relieve those who were in distress. His charity was unbounded; and it would be difficult to point out a person, with whom he was intimate, who had not obligations to acknowledge from him. He afforded the Whitehall Evening Post much assistance, particularly in supplying it with the *Reminiscentia*, of which a considerable portion remains yet to publish. He bore a lingering disorder with great fortitude and resignation, and quitted life with the regret of all who knew his virtues, or who respect worth and talents, all uniformly employed for the benefit of mankind. Mr. S. was a great gleaner of information, and collector of a pleasing mass of intelligence, which he dealt out to the public through the channels of the European Magazine and Cadell's Repository. Although he could not draw characters like Clarendon, yet he had a felicity of his own in hitting off the leading features of his subject. He

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was apt to dwell long and return often to certain names, not considering that telling a story is like driving a nail into a plastered wall; a few strokes fix it; after which, if you attempt to enforce it, it either grows loose, or recoils. Mr. S. dwelt much in locomotion, and often passed from place to place in search of happiness, as he fondly imagined this was the best way to procure her if she were to be had on earth. During an excursion of this sort, being at Exeter, in order to have an interview with that singular character, William Jackson, musician and painter, he missed the man, but found his daughter, a young lady of a strong mind and discerning spirit; who, upon learning the general and particular objects of his visit, plainly told him, that she was surprised above measure how he, who had told the world that content was only to be found in an elbow-chair, should think of coming so far out of his way to look for it, before he had courted it in the same place in his own parlour. From one of his friends we have received the following character of Mr. Seward:—"His education had been the most liberal which this country affords, improved by foreign travel, refined and embellished by an intimate acquaintance with many celebrated characters both at home and abroad. His characteristics were humanity and beneficence, an impartial admiration of merit, and active zeal for its success, with that candour and liberality which spurns local distinctions and academic prejudices; qualities highly becoming a gentleman and a scholar, yet not always to be found in persons assuming those respectable titles. He was fond of his joke, and would sometimes indulge it at the expence of his good-nature. His conversation was desultory, like his writings; and, by the flow of convivial merriment, he might be hurried into sayings which he did not believe, and sentiments which he did not approve; but he was incapable of deliberately hurting any living creature either by word or deed. As a writer, he is by far the most popular, and certainly one of the first in this country, in that walk of literature which he pursued. This acknowledgment is extorted from that public lampooner, that *avocato di diavolo*, the invisible author of the 'Pursuits of Literature,' and is inserted in a note to one of the few intelligible lines in his execrable medley of impotent malignity and barren pedantry. That envious scribbler endeavours to degrade Mr. S. by calling him 'the public bag-man;' an appellation far too dignified for himself, since the bag-man is at least a known character, and responsible for the whisper and the

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lie which he circulates." His remains were interred in his family vault at Finchley, May 1.

May 20. In St. John's-square, Clerkenwell, aged sixty-three, the Rev. *Joseph Towers*, LL.D. formerly a bookseller in Fore-street, but, under the patronage of certain Dissenting-Ministers, he was encouraged to apply himself to literature, and the profession of a divine. In 1774 he was chosen pastor of a congregation of Protestant Dissenters at Highgate; and, in 1778, was elected, four years after, one of the ministers of Newington-green meeting, in conjunction with Dr. Price, till the Doctor was called to Hackney; and he held that situation, as afternoon preacher, at his death. In 1779 the University of Edinburgh conferred on him the degree of LL.D. He published

A new edition of Cæsar's Commentaries, with an English translation, 1755.

A Review of the genuine Doctrines of Christianity, 1763, 8vo.

Enquiry into the Question, Whether Juries are or are not Judges of Law as well as of Fact? With a particular Reference to a Case of Libel, 1764.

A Letter to the Rev. Dr. Nowell, principal of St. Mary hall, King's Professor of modern History, occasioned by his very extraordinary Sermon before the House of Commons, January 30, 1772.

A Letter to Dr. Samuel Johnson, occasioned by his late Political Publications; with an Appendix, containing some Observations on a Pamphlet published by Dr. Shebbeare, 1774.

A Sermon for the Charity School, on Matt. v. 47, 1777, 8vo.

Observations on Mr. Hume's History of England, 1778.

Oration at the Interment of the Rev. Caleb Fleming, D.D. 1779.

A Vindication of the Political Principles of Mr. Locke, in Answer to the Objections of the Rev. Dr. Tucker, Dean of Gloucester, 1782.

Observations on the Rights and Duties of Juries in Trials for Libels; together with Remarks on the Origin and Nature of the Law of Libels, 1785.

An Essay on the Life, Character, and Writings, of Dr. Samuel Johnson, 1786, 8vo. principally intended as a revisal of his writings.

Thoughts on the Commencement of a new Parliament;

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with an Appendix, containing Remarks on the Letter of Mr. Burke, on the Revolution in France, 1790.

Dialogue between an Associator and a well-informed Englishman, on the Grounds of the late Association and the Commencement of the War with France.

Remarks on the Conduct, Principles, and Publications, of the Association at the Crown and Anchor, in the Strand, for preserving Liberty and Property against Republicans and Levellers.

An Examination into the Nature and Evidence of the Charges brought against Lord William Russel and Algernon Sydney, by Sir John Dalrymple, Bart. in his Memoirs of Great Britain, 1730.

A Dialogue between Two Gentlemen, concerning the Application to Parliament for Relief in the Matter of Subscription to the XXXIX Articles and Liturgy of the Church of England.

All these tracts, together with the "Review of the Doctrine of Christianity," were reprinted in three volumes, 8vo. 1796.

Dr. T. wrote also the first seven of the ten volumes of "British Biography," published 1786.

Memoirs of the Life and Reign of Frederick III. King of Prussia, two vols. 1788.

An Oration delivered at the London Tavern, Nov. 4, 1788, on Occasion of the Commencement of the Revolution, and Completion of a Century from that great Event.

He assisted Dr. Kippis in the new edition of the "Biographia Britannica," though the Doctor no where formally acknowledged his assistance; he wrote all the articles signed T. He is supposed to have been the editor of the last edition of the "British Plutarch;" and was said to have been engaged in writing a continuation of Hume's "History of England;" but that plan, it is believed, was laid aside. "As a compiler, he had great merit. His tracts are marked by an attachment to the interests of religion and virtue, but are written on Whig principles, and are characteristic of a politician more addicted to warmth than strict moderation can approve." (Literary Memoirs of Living Authors.) "They are distinguished by a clear and forcible, more than a brilliant, style; his observations are rather direct and pointed than moralizing or sententious; his subjects are, for the most part, popular and interesting, and he treats them commonly in an earnest, popular, and intetesting manner." (Critical Review, 1796.) The "Illustrations of Prophecy," are generally ascribed to a son of Dr. T. keeper of Dr. Williams's library in Red Cross-street, Barbican.

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July 5. At Bristol Hot-Wells, of a deep decline, *Anthony Morris Storer*, Esq. of Devonshire-street, and Purley, Berks; a man whose singular felicity it was to excel in every thing he set his heart and hand to, and who deserved, in a certain degree, if any one ever did since the days of Crichton, the epithet of *Admirable*. He was the best dancer, the best skaiter, of his time, and beat all his competitors in gymnastic honours. He excelled too as a musician, and a disputant, and very early as a Latin poet. In short, whatsoever he undertook he did it *con amore*, and as perfectly as if it were his only accomplishment. *Quod volebat, valdè volebat.* He was bred at Eton with Mr. Fox and Earl Fitzwilliam, and at Cambridge with Mr. Hare and Lord Carlisle. After he had finished his academic course; he came to London, and for many years figured in the circle of *bon-ton* as the Coryphæus of fashion; and led the dancing world at balls and assemblies till he went with Mr. Eden and the Earl of Carlisle to America. Returned thence, he was some time after sent by Mr. Fox to Paris as secretary of legation, and remained a short time plenipotentiary when the Duke of Manchester came home. Mr. Storer passed a great part of his life with Lord North, in whose family he was domesticated more than in his own. His father, Thomas, died in Jamaica, July 21, 1793, at the age of seventy-six years, of the same complaint as his son, having lived twenty-three years longer. He left him a large Jamaica estate, which in the *annus magnus* of the West India revenues, produced 1000l.: to this the son added 5000l. a year in Berkshire. His library was curious and select in a variety of departments, and rich in old bindings, in old plays, and Caxtons. Many of his books were illustrated with prints by his own hands, and decorated with drawings by various artists, some of which were honorary. All these he left to Eton college, and such of his books of which they had no copies. The duplicates are to be sold. His fine collection of prints, before and after the revolution, he has left to the same place, with all Sir Joshua's except Mrs. Baddeley and her cat, which he had not got. He was elected F.A.S. 1777; and was a member of the Dilettanti Society. His career was brilliant, but short. He lived much at Purley, where, aided by Mr. Repton, he made a place on the banks of the Thames, and left from 12 to 15,000l. to build a house.

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"Ne te longis ambagibus ultra
Quam satis est morer, ex nitido fit rusticus, atque
Sulcos et vineta crepat mera; præparat ulmos;
Immoritur studiis, et amore senescit habendi."

July 6. After a few hours illness, at his house in Oxford-street, Mr. *Willey Revely*, architect; a man of great attainments in his science. He had followed the steps of Athenian Stuart, in his travels through Greece and residence at Athens; and had availed himself of all the advantages which might be derived from visiting the architectural remains in that part of the East. His collection of drawings, universally known to all the lovers of art, and admirers of classic antiquity, were made during his progress; in which, if we are not mistaken, he accompanied Sir Richard Worsley, till, on some difference, they separated, and Mr. R. retained his own drawings, which he afterwards exhibited to his particular friends. His principal work is the New Church at Southampton, which possesses great merit as it is; and would have been a very distinguished monument of his talents if his original design had been completed, and he had not been curbed and controuled in the progress of it by his employers. His plans for wet-docks on the Thames, which were offered to the consideration of parliament, display a very comprehensive knowledge of the various branches of his profession connected with such an undertaking. We have heard, that he first suggested the conversion of the Isle of Dogs to that use, to which there is an appearance that it will now be applied. These plans he sometimes thought of publishing, with large explanations and technical accounts of every part; but we know not how far he had proceeded, or whether he had proceeded at all, in fulfilling such an intention. He was once tantalized with the flattering expectation of being employed at Bath in erecting a suite of buildings for a new arrangement of the public baths in that city. He accordingly made designs of great beauty and elegance, replete with convenience, full of rare contrivance, and disposed in an original style of accommodation. But this hope passed away, as Mr. Revely's hopes were very apt to do. He was editor of the IIId and posthumous volume of Stuart's "Antiquities of Athens," 1795, and was peculiarly qualified, by his local and professional knowledge, for that office. He had been a pupil of Sir William Chambers; and,

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with all the subsequent advantages derived from travel and residence in Italy and Greece, it might have been supposed that he had a very fair prospect of success in his profession. But Revely had rather an aukward way of letting loose his real opinions; and had habituated himself to a sarcastic mode of delivering them. It need not be added, that such qualities were not calculated to render him popular; and it is apprehended that they influenced many, who were disposed to employ him, to seek architects of more pliant and accommodating dispositions. He entertained a very high opinion of the profession of an architect; but it did not check his industry by any supercilious affectation of importance, for he sought employment wherever a liberal spirit would permit him to seek it. This activity, however, appears, from some untoward circumstance or other, to have been continually baffled. He once made a journey to Canterbury, with a set of admirable designs for a county infirmary, in consequence of an advertisement from the governors of the then projected hospital in that city, which invited architects to make proposals for the erection of such an edifice. His designs were approved and admitted; but, after some consideration, the committee appointed to conduct the business proposed to purchase the drawings, and trust the execution of them to a country builder, in order to save the expence of an architect. Mr. Revely, mortified at this treatment of his professional character, rather warmly, but very innocently, observed, that to commit a work of such consequence to a common carpenter when an architect was at hand, would be as injudicious as if any one, in a case of great danger, should apply to an apothecary when he could consult a physician. Now, it most unfortunately happened that a member of the committee was an apothecary; and Mr. Revely was astonished to find himself and his designs very unceremoniously dismissed, to make room for a builder, who probably was not qualified to make such frivolous distinctions. We cannot conclude without giving this accomplished architect the best praise that can be bestowed. He was a man of strict integrity in all his dealings, and the little eccentricities of his character had no tendency to weaken the main supporters of it. He was suddenly snatched away in the prime of life, and is now consigned to the disposal of that builder, whose houses, in the language of Shakespeare, will last till domesday.

July 12. At Impington, near Cambridge, aged forty-two,

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the unfortunate *Elizabeth Woodcock*, who was buried in the snow, in February last, eight days and nights.*

Aug. 3. In his seventieth year, at Wilmington, near Dartford, Kent, to which vicarage he was presented in 1767, and, the same year, to the vicarage of Darent, by the Dean and Chapter of Rochester, (having resigned their vicarage of Lamberhurst, to which they had presented him in 1754,) the Rev. *Samuel Denne*, second son of Dr. John D. Archdeacon of Rochester. He was born at the deanery of Westminster, on January 13, 1730; admitted of Bene't college, Cambridge, 1748, where he proceeded B.A. 1753, M.A. 1756; and was elected F.A.S. 1783, Mr. D. (worn out and nearly exhausted from his disorder, a bilious complaint, which at length fixed, after having tormented him forty years,) was for nearly the two last months confined to the chair in his library; which unassisted he could not quit, and in which he was supported by a pillow, frequently sinking under oppressive languor. But in this situation his mind was not clouded, nor his expression much confused; continuing almost to the last to write, and to write connectedly and pleasantly, to his friends. The very last letter received by one of our correspondents, from the friendly hand which had afforded so much instruction and pleasure, ends thus:—"Perhaps I have scribbled *quant. suff.*; perhaps more than sufficient; for, though I am well able to subscribe myself your faithful and obliged servant, yet in the spirit of weakness is added the signature S. DENNE." On Saturday, August the third, early in the morning, seated in his chair, without having kept his bed a single day, he breathed his last; and on the next Saturday was deposited, near his father, in the South transept of the cathedral of Rochester. An affectionate son he was; and true lover of the spot appointed for his resting place, and has done much for its illustration. For his character, the poor and needy of his parishes of Wilmington and Darent will afford the best testimonial in one respect; the literary word has sufficient in another. In 1771 he published "A Letter to Sir Robert Ladbroke, Knt. senior Alderman and one of the representatives of the city of London; with an attempt to shew the good effects which may reasonably be expected from the confinement of criminals in separate apartments," 8vo. Of the "History and Antiquities of Rochester," published by T. Fisher, in 1772, he was avowedly the compiler; and was author of an anonymous pamphlet, signed

[* See Appendix to this volume. E.]

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Rusticus, relative to the hardships experienced by the families of clergymen who happen to die just before the time of harvest; and, under the same name, wrote a letter on the Curates' Act. In 1795 he published "Historical Particulars of Lambeth Parish and Lambeth Palace, in addition to the Histories of Dr. Ducarel, in the Bibliotheca Topographica Britannica." In Mr. Thorpe's "Custumale Roffense," p. 153—242, are "Memorials of the Cathedral Church of Rochester; by the Rev. Samuel Denne, M.A. and F.S.A.;" the History of his parish of Darent, in a letter to Mr. Thorpe, ibid. p. 90—102; and various smaller communications are mentioned in pp. 103, 104, 252, &c. In Mr. Gough's "Sepulchral Monuments" he is several times noticed as a valuable correspondent. He communicated some articles to Mr. Hasted, particularly concerning Wilmington. (Some remarks on the church, church-yard, &c. Mr. Hasted rejected.) In "The Topographer," vol. III. p. 3, is a letter from him on the cypher I. H. S. His assistance to the Historian of Shoreditch was considerable, and is properly acknowledged by Mr. Ellis. In the new edition of Bishop Atterbury's Epistolary Correspondence, in 1799, vol. V. p. 316, are his "Remarks on a Passage in a Letter from Bishop Atterbury to Pope, in which he refers to an Epistle of Cicero to Atticus, that mentions his Country Neighbours, Arrius and Sebosus." To the "Archæologia" he communicated some Observations of Rochester castle, vol. VI. p. 381; on Hokeday, VII. 244; on the words *ecclesia* and *presbyter* in Domesday Book, VIII. 218; on the Waldenses, IX. 292; on the time when William of Newburgh wrote, ibid. 310; on Canterbury cathedral, X. 37; on the painting in Brereton church windows, ib. 334; on the stone stalls at Maidstone and elsewhere, ib. 261, 298; on the burning of St. Paul's church, XI. 72; on the lavatory at Canterbury cathedral, ibid. 108; brief survey of that cathedral, ibid, 375; review of Mr. Clarke's opinion on stone seats, ib. 381; on a figure over the porch of Chalk church, Kent, XII. 10; on Upchurch church, ib. 101; on paper-marks, ib. 114; memoirs of Phineas Pett, ib. 217. A paper of his on Arabic numerals is printing in the XIIIth volume. His communications to our Miscellany are numerous and valuable; and it may be said, with great truth, that the mantle of T. Row fell on "W. and D." and was worn by him with advantage, though for a shorter term. Mr. Denne was descended from a family of good note in the county, seated at Denne-hill, in Milton, in this county, in the reign of Edward the Confessor. His father, John, was born 1693; admitted of the same

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college 1708; proceeded B.A. 1712, M.A. and fellow 1716, S.T.P. 1728; joint tutor of the college with the late Archbishop Herring; presented, by the college, to the perpetual curacy of St. Benedict's church, Cambridge; rector of Norton Davy, or Green's Norton, Northamptonshire, 1721, which he exchanged for the vicarage of St. Leonard, Shoreditch, 1723; preacher of Boyle's lectures 1725—1728; archdeacon and prebendary of Rochester 1728, on the presentation of Bishop Bradford, to whom he had been many years domestic chaplain, and whose daughter, Susannah, he married in 1724; vicar of St. Margaret, Rochester, 1729; resigned for the rectory of Lambeth, 1731; prolocutor of the lower House of Convocation. "Whether we consider him," says the Historian of his college, p. 278," as the minister of a parish, or as a governor in the church, he has never failed, in an uncommon degree of application, to acquit himself with credit in each station. His abilities as a scholar and divine may be judged of from his printed sermons, amounting to fifteen; a concio ad clerum Londinensem, 1745; articles of inquiry for a parochial visitation, 1732; and the state of Bromley college, 1735; but, as to his skill in biography and the history of the united kingdoms, particularly the ecclesiastical part of it, I dare venture to affirm, he has few equals." Dr. D. died April 5, 1767; and left two sons, John, born at Bromley, in Kent, July 21, 1726, perpetual curate of Maidstone from 1753, and Rector of Copford, Essex, 1754; Samuel, the subject of this article; and one daughter, Susannah, who kept her younger brother's house, and survives to lament his loss. The sons were educated, first, at a private school at Streatham; then at the King's school, Canterbury; whence they were both admitted of Bene't college.

Aug. 7. At his house in Newman-street, Oxford-street, after a short illness, *John Bacon*, Esq. R.A. This celebrated sculptor was born in London on the 24th of November, 1740. His father was a clothworker in Southwark. Providence seems to have specially favoured his infancy: for, when he was about five years of age, he fell into the pit of a soap-boiler, and must have perished if a man, who then entered the yard, had not discovered the top of his head and immediately drawn him out. About the same time he fell before a cart, the wheel of which went over his right hand, and must have crushed it, had it not fallen between two projecting stones. When very young, Mr. B. discovered an inclination for drawing; but never made any

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great proficiency in that art. In the year 1755, and at the age of fourteen, he was bound apprentice to Mr. Crispe, of Bow church-yard, where he was employed in painting on porcelain. Mr. Crispe had a manufactory of china at Lambeth, where Mr. B. occasionally went and assisted. His then occupation, indeed, was but a feeble step towards his future acquirements, as he was chiefly employed in forming shepherds, shepherdesses, and such like small ornamental pieces; yet, for a self-taught artist to perform even works like these with taste, and, in less than two years, form (as he did) all the models for the manufactory, was to give indications of no ordinary powers. But, as goodness of heart excels greatness of parts, we ought not to omit recording here a proof of his filial affection. At this early period he, in a great measure, supported his parents from the produce of his labours, even to the abridging himself of the necessaries of life. His capacity, however, for greater things discovered itself on the following occasion.* "In attending the manufactory at Lambeth he had an opportunity of observing the models of different sculptors, which were sent to a pottery, on the same premises, to be burnt. Small circumstances often give rise to important events. From the sight of these models Mr. B. was first inspired with an inclination towards his art. He applied himself to it with the most unremitting diligence; his progress was as rapid as his turn for it was sudden and unpremeditated: this will appear from the books published annually by the Society for the Encouragement of Arts, where it may be found, that, between the years 1763 and 1766, inclusive, the first premiums in those classes for which he contended were no less than nine times adjudged to him." The first of these attempts was made in the year 1758, on a small figure of Peace, after the manner of the antique. It was during Mr. B.'s apprenticeship that he formed a design of making statues in artificial stone, which he afterwards perfected. The manufactory now carried on at Lambeth, by Mrs. Coade originated with him. About the year 1763, Mr. B. first attempted working on marble. As he had never seen this performed, he was led to invent an instrument for transferring the form of the model to the marble, technically called *getting out the points*, which instrument has since been used by many other sculptors in England and France. At this time Mr. B. lived in the city, where his family con-

* What follows, in quotation, is taken from an authentic account in a respectable periodical publication for August, 1790.

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nexions were; but in the year 1768, he removed to the West end of the town; and it was then (being about twenty-eight years of age,) in attending the Royal Academy, instituted that year, that he received his first instructions in his art, having never before seen the art of modeling or sculpture regularly performed. "In the following year the gold medal for sculpture (the first ever given by that body) was decreed to Mr. B.*; and, about two or three years after, his reputation was publicly established by the exhibition of his statue of Mars, which recommended him to the notice of the Archbishop of York, Dr. Markham, who, having designed to place a bust of his present Majesty in the hall of Christ Church college, in the University of Oxford, presented Mr. B. to his Majesty, who was pleased to sit to him for this purpose; and his execution of this work, added to the fame he had already acquired, procured him the Royal patronage, and an order from his Majesty to prepare another bust, which he intended to present to the University of Gottingen. Her Majesty was also pleased to give directions for a third; and Mr. Bacon has since executed a fourth, which has been placed in the meeting-room of the Society of Antiquaries. He was soon afterwards employed by the Dean and Canons of Christ Church in forming several busts for them, particularly the late Gen. Guise, the Bishop of Durham, and the Primate of Ireland. In 1773 he presented to the Society for the Encouragement of Arts two statues in plaister, which, by a vote of that Society, were directed to be placed in their great room. On this occasion Mr. B. addressed a letter to them in the following terms:—"The honour you have done me, in your acceptance of my statues of Mars and Venus, affords me an opportunity, which I gladly embrace, of acknowledging the many obligations I have to the Society. It was your approbation which stimulated, and your encouragement which enabled, me to pursue those studies which a disadvantageous situation had otherwise made difficult, if not impossible. Believe me, Gentlemen, I never think of the Society without gratitude, and without the highest idea of the principles on which it is formed; which justly place it among the institutions that do honour to human nature, raise the glory of a nation, and promote the general good of mankind." To this letter the Society sent a polite answer, accompanied with their gold medal, on the reverse

* He became an associate in 1770, and an academician in 1778.

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of which is inscribed EMINENT MERIT. In 1777 he was employed to prepare a model of a monument to be erected in Guy's hospital, Southwark, to the memory of the founder. In the North aile of Westminster Abbey is a monument erected by Mr. B. to the memory of the late Earl of Halifax; and a marble urn executed by him has, by the direction of Lady Chatham, been placed in the gardens at Burton Pynsent, Somersetshire, sacred to the memory of the Earl of Chatham. The inhabitants of Jersey, having determined to perpetuate the memory of the gallant Major Pierson, who fell in the defence of that island against the French, the execution of the monument was committed to Mr. Bacon; and the Society of All Souls', Oxford, having agreed to erect a statue of the late Sir William Blackstone, Mr. B. was employed by them for that purpose. In the different competitions with rival artists Mr. B. has been almost always successful, there being but *one* exception out of sixteen instances. Of the works of this artist exhibited at different periods at the Royal Acedemy, the following may be enumerated: statues of Mars and Venus; colossal bust of Jupiter; colossal statue of the Thames; several small figures in marble; and a monument since placed in the cathedral of Bristol, to the memory of Mrs. Draper, celebrated by Sterne under the name of Eliza. But the most important work hitherto presented to the world by Mr. Bacon is the monument of Lord Chatham, erected in Westminster Abbey at the public expence. This will at all times remain a proof, of the genius of the artist who produced it; an artist who has acquired his fame without foreign instruction or study in the schools of Italy, and who may be produced as a proof not only that genius is the growth of, but may be fully ripened in, the British isle, unassisted by such aid. When young, his abilities as an artist were not called in question, except with respect to the antique, of which some affirmed he understood nothing. On this occasion he modelled his large head of Jupiter Tonans, which was inspected by several eminent connoisseurs, and mistaken for a fine antique; they even inquired, "from what temple abroad it had been brought." It is not the design of these memoirs to present a regular list of his works, and much less to enter into a critical investigation of their respective merits: they are before the public, and will best speak for themselves. Besides those monuments already mentioned, the most considerable are, Lord Chatham's, in Guildhall; the bronze group in the square of Somerset-house; Lady Miller's, at Bath; Lord

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Rodney's, at Jamaica; Lord Heathfield's, at Buckland, near Plymouth; Earl and Countess of Effingham's, at Jamaica; Sir George Pocoke's and Bishop Thomas's, in Westminster abbey; Mr. Howard's and Dr. Johnson's, in St. Paul's, and the Pediment of the East India house. Mr. B. had under his hand at the time of his death the monuments of Mr. Whitbread; Sir Wm. Jones; Mr. Mason, the poet; Dean Milner; Gen. Dundas, for St. Paul's; Captains Harvey and Hutt, for the Abbey; a group for India, containing a colossal statue of Marquis Cornwallis; an equestrian bronze of William the Third, for St. James's square, with some others of less importance.—This distinguished artist and excellent man was suddenly attacked with an inflammation in his stomach, on the evening of Sunday, August 4, 1799, which carried him off in two days.

August 29. At his house in Windsor, where he had retired from his profession for some years, Mr. *Thomas Jervais*, an eminent artist. How highly he adorned the art he professed, his works in New College chapel, Oxford, and St. George's, Windsor, will best prove.

Lately, at Romford, in Essex, Mr. *Wilson*, an eminent butcher of that town, and a very singular character. Mr. W. was a great proficient in psalmody. On a Sunday, before the service began, we are told, he used to amuse himself and the congregation with singing psalms *by himself* till the minister came into the desk. He once thought to put a trick upon the chaplain of Romford. Having been invited to the minister's meeting in order to take his tithes, he did not at first attend; but attended a subsequent meeting: the clergyman was for immediately proceeding to business, but Mr. W. insisted that he would first entertain him with a psalm. In this kind of *merriment* he continued the whole evening, drinking and psalm-singing till he had emptied three bottles of wine, tired the patience of the parson, and they parted without finishing the business of tithes. However, Mr. W. found *to his cost*, and with the *laugh* against him, that he had been *too cunning for himself*; the parson next morning entertained his over-night guest with a *three times three;* instead of three guineas, the sum usually paid, he was ordered to pay nine guineas for his tithes, or they were to be taken in kind; with which demand he found himself obliged to comply; and this sum continued the tithe composition ever afterwards. Mr. W. was,

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however, a firm friend to the Church establishment and all its ordinances. On the last fast-day, whilst all the congregation were taking refreshment between the morning and evening service, he never quitted the church; but repeated the Lord's prayer, and sung appropriate psalms, from pew to pew, till he had performed these his favourite devotions in *every pew in the church.* As much eccentricity and singularity was oftentimes observed in the manner and quantity of Mr. W.'s meals; a shoulder or leg of lamb, perhaps, in his hand; and a quantity of salt in the bend of his arm in which he carried the joint; and a small loaf in his pocket; thus equipped, with the addition of a large knife, he would sally through the town, and never return till he had eaten the whole of his provision. In corpulency he was not so large a man as Bright, yet the writer of this article does not know a larger man in Romford. In penmanship, as in psalmody, few men could excel him. His singularities were daily practised in his business. Such curious butchers' bills were never seen; they were exquisitely well written, but whimsical to a degree. The top line, perhaps, German text, the second print: beef in one hand, mutton in another, lamb in another, and all the different sorts of meat were written in various hands, and various colours. From these, and other singularities, but more for his integrity and gentleness of manners, Mr. W. will not soon be forgotten in his town and neighbourhood. [*This article was drawn up by Mr. W.'s Friend, the late Mr. Bingley; whose own death is the next to be recorded.*]

Oct. 23. In Red Lion passage, Fleet-street, aged sixty-one, Mr. *William Bingley*, bookseller, a man of some notoriety in the days of Wilkes and Liberty. He commenced his political career, May 10, 1768, by publishing, at a shop opposite Durham-yard in the Strand, "The North Briton," No. XLVII. in continuation of the celebrated papers under that name by Mr. Wilkes; and, for a letter to Lord Mansfield in No. L. was called on by the Attorney-general to shew cause why an attachment should not be issued against him as publisher; when he wished to have pleaded his own cause, but was not permitted. His intended speech, with the proceedings of the Court, are given in No. LI. He was committed to Newgate, whence he addressed, July 1, a remarkable letter to Mr. Harley, then lord mayor, occasioned by some cruel reflections of his Lordship's, No. LV.; another to the North Briton, No. LIX. In number LXIV. and LXXV. he is stated to

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have been the first person, independent of a court of justice, imprisoned by attachment, from the abolition of the court of Star Chamber. Nov. 7, after having been seventy-two days in Newgate, he was committed to the King's Bench, for, "not putting in bail to answer interrogatories upon oath." Assisted, as he doubtless was, by the private advice of some distinguished lawyers, the defence of the English subject's freedom, in his case, is nervously stated in No. LXXV. The result was, that, on Dec. 5, on entering into recognizance for his *appearing* on the first day of the next term, he was discharged out of custody. His declaration to the public on this head is in No. LXXXI. Jan. 23, 1769, persisting in his refusal to answer interrogatories, he was remanded to the King's Bench, No. LXXXVII.; and, Feb. 16, made a solemn affidavit that he never would, WITHOUT TORTURE, answer to the proposed interrogatories, No. XCI. June 14, 1769, he was brought from the King's Bench prison to the Common Pleas, by *habeas corpus*, to surrender himself to an action of debt, in order to be removed to the Fleet; but, though it appeared, by the return of the writ, that he was not in execution at the suit of the Crown, but in custody to answer interrogatories, the Court was of opinion they were not authorized to change the place of his confinement, and he was therefore remanded back. In August that year he published a new edition of the First XLVI. Numbers of "The North Briton," with *explanatory* Notes; and "an Appendix, containing a full and distinct Account of the Persecutions carried on against John Wilkes, Esq. With a faithful Collection of that Gentleman's Tracts, from 1762 to 1769." He still pursued the continuation of that work; and No. CXVII. was published July 22, by W. Bingley, a prisoner in the King's Bench, and sold at his shop, No. 31, Newgate-street. In 1769 he was one of the editors of "L'Abbé Velly's History of France," of which only one volume was published. In June, 1770, being "suddenly and unexpectedly released from two years confinement," he commenced a new weekly paper, under the title of "Bingley's Journal." He still also continued "The North Briton" till No. CCXVIII. May 11, 1771; after which day he incorporated those Essays, for a few weeks longer, in his Weekly Journal; till at length, after having been long flattered, by the party which had made him their tool, with the vain hope of a gratuity of 500l. his credit in trade became exhausted, and he suffered for his temerity and credulity by an enrollment in the list of bankrupts. He afterwards sought refuge in Ireland, where for several years he

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carried on the business of a bookseller; but, returning into this country in 1788, found an asylum in the office of warehouse-keeper to Mr. Nichols the printer (in which capacity he originally set out in life,) and where he in some degree found repose from the turmoils of political strife. He could not, however, refrain from authorship. In 1787 he illustrated with notes "The Riddle," by the unhappy G. R. Fitzgerald, Esq.; wrote an essay on the Baaltine fires in Ireland, in our vol. LXV. p. 201; a pamphlet on Smithfield market and against carcase butchers (LXVI. 57;) a curious letter on stones falling from the air (ib. 726;) and, more recently, a 4to. pamphlet on the late rebellion in Ireland (LXIX. 213.) He was a man of strong natural understanding, though not much assisted by literature; and was of the strictest integrity: but unfortunately possessed an habitual irritability of temper, which proved a perpetual discomfort. With the most earnest inclination to do right, he frequently wandered into error; and a considerable portion of his time was employed in making apologies for mistakes which a slight consideration would have prevented. He was for thirty-six years happy in a connubial connexion with a very worthy woman, who died in 1796, and by whom he has left three daughters; all of whom being respectably married, he again engaged in a matrimonial connexion, Jan 21, 1798, with the widow of a captain in the India trade, who survives to lament his almost sudden loss.

Since the above was printed, we have been shewn (what, strange to say, we had never before heard of) a publication of his, intituled, "The New Plain Dealer; or, Will Freeman's Budgets," a periodical work, "continued occasionally, at various prices, according to quantity." Four numbers only of the work appeared between 1791 and 1794; consisting, chiefly, of a farrago of political spleen, and invectives against courtiers and their dependents. Prefixed to it was a portrait of the author, under the character of "an English Citizen, who was two years imprisoned in English Bastiles, without trial, conviction, or sentence;" and a long account of his own sufferings, under the title of "A Sketch of English Liberty;" in which he states that 500l. was actually voted to him at a meeting of the Constitutional Society, on the suggestion of Mr. Horne Tooke; but that, at a subsequent meeting, Mr. Wilkes stood foremost in opposition to the money being raised for him on that society. In the preface to No. IV. the writer *modestly* likens himself to a phœnix; "he exists merely *of himself*—he has passed through the *fire* of persecution, and, in imitation of that bird, has risen again *from his own*

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ashes; so that his subjects of FIRES and ILLUMINATIONS, singular as they appear, are only natural. But, although a *phœnix*, and perhaps such a one as may never again rise in this part of the globe, the citizens of London need be under no apprehension of his ever *setting fire* to the *Thames*. The principal danger lies against the writer himself, who, instead of possessing that energetic *fire* which might be expected of a *phœnix*, may, and he fears will too soon, appear to partake more of the *heaviness* of a *goose*." No. V. was announced, as an intended "Sequel to the Memoirs of the late Jack Straw, Sinner, Saint, and Devil, who sold books by millions." In 1796 Mr. B. published "A Supplement to Smithfield Market, shewing the Power of the People, and the Practicability of a Plan for reducing the Prices of Butchers' Meat."

Dec. 21. At Salisbury, aged seventy-seven, *James Easton*, Esq. justice of the peace and alderman of that city. He had attended a meeting of the magistrates at the council-chamber, and died suddenly on his return home. He was brother to that respectable bookseller, Edward E. who died, February 1795, almost suddenly, after completing his seventy-third year, and having retired from business three months. Mr. E. had just published an essay on "Human Longevity, recording the Name, Age, and Place of Residence, and Year of the Decease, of 1712 Persons, who attained a Century and upwards, from A.D. 66 to 1799, comprising a period of upwards of 1733 Years, with Anecdotes of the most remarkable."

Lately, At Edinburgh, suddenly, *Joseph Black*, M.D. professor of chemistry, and first physician to his Majesty for Scotland. He was apparently in perfect health when he fell asleep in his chair after dinner, and expired in an apoplectic fit. This justly-celebrated chemical philosopher was son of an Irish gentleman by a French lady, and born at Bourdeaux in France, where his father was settled as a merchant, about 1727; was professor of chemistry at Glasgow, and on Dr. Cullen's appointment to the professorship of medicine, succeeded him, about 1769, in that professorship, which he held at his death. He took the degree of M.D. in the University of Edinburgh, 1754, and his thesis, "De Humore acido a Cibis orto; & Magnesia alba," may be considered as the germ of his subsequent important discoveries relative to magnesia and other alkaline bodies. In June, 1755, his first paper on the subject of these bodies

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was read before the Literary Society of Edinburgh. This memoir has immortalized his name. The discoveries it contains have given birth to many beautiful facts in the new system of chemistry. The experiments which it gives are simple, but ingeniously devised; it is concise, yet perspicuously written; and the deductions are so just, that it is considered as a most excellent model of composition, reasoning, and arrangement. Many other very important discoveries have been communicated by this celebrated professor in his lectures only, which, if he had committed them to the press, would have more materially promoted the cause and extension of Science. Besides the thesis above mentioned, and his "Experiments on Magnesia Alba, Quick Lime, and some other Alkaline Substances," in "Essays Physical and Literary," vol. II. p. 157, he published "The supposed Effect of Boiling on Water, by disposing it to freeze more readily, ascertained by Experiments," in Phil. Trans. vol. LXV. p. 124.

1800.

Jan. 6. The Rev. *William Jones*, M.A. F.R.S. rector of Paston, in Northamptonshire, about 1781, in the gift of the Bishop of Peterborough; curate of Finedon, to Sir John Dolben, father of the present Baronet; vicar of Stoke, with the chapel of Nayland, Suffolk, where he took pupils; presented to the rectory of Pluckley, in Kent, by Archbishop Secker, 1765; and resigned it 1777. He was of University college, Oxford; admitted B. A. April 8, 1749; and determined the Lent following, 1750 (at the same time with his two friends of the same college, Charles Jenkinson, since Earl of Liverpool, and George Horne, afterwards president of Magdalen college and Bishop of Norwich). Mr. Jones afterwards took the degree of M. A. at Sydney college, Cambridge. He published "The Doctrine of the Trinity, 1767," 8vo. "Zoologia Ethica, a Disquisition concerning the Mosaic Distinction of Animals, clean and unclean; being an Attempt to explain to Christians the Wisdom, Morality, and Use, of that Institution; in Two Parts, 1772;" 8vo. "Three Dissertations on Life and Death, 1772," 8vo. "An Essay on the first Principles of Philosophy," "Physiological Disquisitions; or, Discourses on the Natural Philosophy of the Elements: 1. Matter; 2. Motion; 3. the Elements; 4. Fire; 5. Air; 6. Sound and Music; 7. Fossil Bodies; 8 Physical Geography, or the Natural History of the Earth; 1781;" 4to. "Considerations on the Nature and Œconomy of Beasts and Cattle;

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a Sermon preached at St. Leonard's, Shoreditch; 1785;" 4to. "A Course of Lectures on the figurative Language of the Holy Scriptures, and the Interpretation of it from the Scripture itself; 1788;" 8vo. The concluding Essay is on the natural evidence of Christianity, delivered as a Sermon at Mr. Fairchild's foundation, at St. Leonard's, Shoreditch.

In 1795, he published "Memoirs" of his amiable friend and patron, Bishop Horne. Mr. Jones certainly did not shine as a biographer; the work is a confused mass, without a proper selection of dates and facts. "The Man of Sin." "The Age of Unbelief," a second part to the Man of Sin. A Sermon; 1796; 8vo. "The Use and Abuse of the World; 1796;" 8vo. "A friendly Admonition to the Churchman on the Sense and Sufficiency of his Religion; Two Sermons on Matth. xviii. 17, addressed to the Inhabitants of Paston; 1797;" 8vo. "Popular Commotions considered as a Sign of the approaching End of the World; a Sermon preached in Canterbury Cathedral; 1790;" 8vo. "The Difficulty and the Resources of the Christian Ministry in the present Time; a Sermon preached before the Chancellor and the Clergy of the Deanery of Sudbury, at Bury St. Edmund's, at the primary Visitation of the Bishop of Norwich; 1791," to whom he was chaplain. "Catholic Doctrine of the Trinity; 1795;" 8vo. Two volumes of Sermons, 1796, 8vo. "A Discourse on the Use and Intentention of some remarkable Passages of the Scriptures, not commonly understood; addressed to the Readers of a Course of Lectures on the figurative Language of the Holy Scriptures; 1799."

Mr. Jones was a follower of the principles of Mr. Hutchinson; which, whatever may be said of the orthodoxy of their divinity, are chargeable with great eccentricity in their philosophy.—Mr. J. lost his wife a few months ago; a circumstance which so much affected him as to shorten his days*.

Jan. 11. At his palace at Armagh, aged seventy-one, *William Newcome*, D. D. Archbishop of Armagh, and Primate of all Ireland. He was appointed to the see of Dromore 1766; translated, under Lord Harcourt's administration, to Ossory, 1775; to Waterford, 1779; and thence, by

[* See his letter, on this melancholy occasion, to Dr. Glasse, in the Supplement. E.]

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Earl Fitzwilliam, to the primacy, on the death of Dr. Robinson Lord Rokeby, 1795. His Grace is well known to the friends of sacred criticism by his learned and well-directed labours. The first of these was, "An Harmony of the Gospels; in which the English Text is disposed after Le Clerc's general manner, with such various Readings at the foot of the Page as have received Wetstein's sanction in his Folio Edition of the Greek Testament. Observations are subjoined, tending to settle the Time and Place of the several Transactions, to establish the Series of Facts, and to reconcile seeming Inconsistencies; 1778," folio. Dr. Priestley published a Greek Harmony, 1777; in which he maintains that our Lord's ministry did not last above one year; the Bishop, reckoning by four Passovers, makes its duration three years and a half. Soon after his Harmony appeared, Dr. P. published one in English, prefixing a letter to the Bishop, maintaining his assertion. In answer, the Bishop published "The Duration of our Lord's Ministry particularly considered, in Reply to a Letter from Dr. Priestley on that Subject, prefixed to his English Harmony of the Evangelists; 1780," 12mo. The Doctor next year republished his former letter, with the addition of a second. To which the Bishop replied with his usual moderation the same year. In 1782, he published, "Observations on our Lord's Conduct as a Divine Instructor, and on the Excellence of his moral Character," 4to.: the most complete work in its kind that has appeared; and an improved edition of it was published in 1795, 8vo. "An Attempt towards an improved Version, a metrical Arrangement, and an Explanation, of the Twelve minor Prophets; 1785," 4to.; with a view to recommend and facilitate an improved English translation of the Septuagint. This was followed by "An Attempt towards an improved Version of Ezekiel;" 4to.; "A Review of the chief Difficulties in the Gospel History respecting our Lord's Resurrection," a 4to. pamphlet, with a view to retract some errors in the Greek Harmony. The last publication of this pious scholar was "An historical View of the English Biblical Translations, the expediency of revising by Authority our present Translation, and the means of executing such a Revision. Dublin, 1792," 8vo.

His Lordship was admitted at Hertford college, Oxford; where he proceeded M. A. 1753; B. and D. D. 1765.

Jan. 22. At his house in St. John's-square, Clerkenwell, aged sixty-four, after a few days illness, the Rev. *John*

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Warner, D. D. son of the Rev. Ferdinando Warner (many years rector of Barnes, in Surrey, and author of the "History of Ireland," &c.). He was of Trinity college, Cambridge; B. A. 1758; M. A. 1761; D. D. 1773. For many years he possessed an unusual degree of popularity as a pleasing, manly, and eloquent preacher, at a chapel, his private property, in Long-Acre; (which he sold to the late Dr. King, who had before been chaplain to the British factory at St. Petersburgh). He was presented, in 1771, to the united rectories of Hockliffe and Chalgrave, in Bedfordshire; and was afterwards presented, by his kind friend Sir Richard Colt Hoare, Bart. to the valuable rectory of Stourton, Wilts. Dr. Warner was an excellent scholar; a man of the strictest integrity; warm and even enthusiastic in his friendships. From his ardent zeal for Mr. Howard (in conjunction with Dr. Lettsom and Mr. Nichols), originated the project of erecting a statue to that great philanthropist in his life-time, and the actual completion of the beautiful monument in St. Paul's.—At the outset of the French revolution, enamoured with the illusive ideas of universal freedom, he passed a considerable time in the new Republic; till, disgusted with the hideous scenes to which he had too long been witness, he returned to enjoy with redoubled luxury true liberty at home; but still continued tinctured with a little of the leaven he had imbibed on the Continent.

His attachment to literature was unbounded. Moderate to an extreme at the table, and equally abstemious at the bottle; a book and a pipe, and cheerful conversation (in which he eminently excelled), were his supreme delight; and his "Metronariston,"* and "Memoirs of Mekerchus,"* afford the most striking proof of his originality of thought, and depth of learning.

Jan. 22. At his house, at Hampstead, *George Steevens*, Esq. F. R. and A. SS. aged sixty-five. He was only son of G. S. Esq. of Stepney, many years an East-India Captain, and afterwards a Director of the East-India Company, who died in 1768. He was born at Stepney, and admitted of King's college, Cambridge, about 1751 or 1752. But he is best known as editor of Shakspeare's Plays, twenty of which he published, 1766, in four vols. 8vo. A year before the appearance of this edition, Dr. Johnson had published

[* See p. 269. E.]

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an edition, with notes, in eight vols. 8vo. A coalition between these two editors having been negociated, another edition, known by the name of Johnson's and Steevens's Edition, made its appearance, in ten vols. 8vo. 1773. It was reprinted by these gentlemen, in the same number of volumes, five years after, and again, 1785, under the care of Isaac Reed, Esq. of Staple-inn, who, at the request of his friends, Mr. Steevens and Dr. Farmer, undertook the office of editor. A fourth edition of this work, with great additions and improvements, was published by Mr. S. in fifteen vols. 8vo. 1793, which is the most complete edition extant of Shakespeare's Plays*. The diligent editor has taken all possible pains to render his work, full, clear, and convenient; and, whoever considers the prolegomena and notes, joined to the elegance of the typographical execution, will be of opinion that our immortal Bard is edited in a manner worthy his fame.

Mr. Steevens was a most valuable member of the literary world, and a bright star in the constellation of editors of that century in which the names of Pope, Theobald, Rowe, Warburton, Garrick, Johnson, Capel, and Malone, are conspicuous. Adorned with a versatility of talents, he was eminent both by his pen and his pencil; with the one there was nothing he could not compose, and with the other nothing he could not imitate so closely, as to leave a doubt which was the original, and which was the copy. But his chief excellence lay in his critical knowledge of an author's text, and the best pattern of his great abilities is his edition of Shakespeare, in which he has left every competitor far behind him; and even Johnson, with his giant strides, could not walk by his side.

Mr. S. was a man of the greatest perseverance in every thing he undertook; often constant, but not always consistent, as he would sometimes break off his longest habits without any ostensible reason. He discontinued his daily visits to White's, the bookseller, after many years regular attendance, for no real cause; and left Stockdale, whom he took up on quitting White, all at once in the same eccentric and unaccountable manner. He never took a pinch of snuff after he lost his box in St. Paul's church-yard, though it had been the custom of his life, and he was much addicted to the practice, and in the habit of making his memorandums by bits of paper in his box. He was rich in books

[* Since this was written, an edition has been published by Mr. Reed, in 21 vols. 8vo. 1803. E.]

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and prints. He bought largely at Mr. Baker's auction of Sir Clement Dormer's library, 1764, collected by General Dormer; where he got a large-paper copy of Hutchinson's Xenophon's Cyropædia and Anabasis, in 4 vols. of which there were but very few printed, bound in Morocco and gilt leaves, worth 40l. and upwards, for 12l. 12s. He had the second Folio of Shakespeare, with notes, and alterations of the scenes by Charles II. in his own hand. He never would sit for his picture, but had no objection to illustrate his own Shakespeare with fifteen hundred portraits of all the persons in the notes and text, of which he could make drawings or procure engravings. His set of Hogarth also is supposed to be the most complete of any that ever was collected; and his commentary on the productions of that inimitable painter, which accompanies Mr. Nichols's "Biographical Anecdotes," would alone have stamped a lasting fame on his critical acumen. He had a happy memory, richly stored; was a very pleasant tête-à-tête companion, communicative of his knowledge, but jealous of other men's.

Mr. S. has bequeathed his valuable Shakespeare to Earl Spencer; his Hogarth (perfect, with the exception of one or two pieces) to Mr. Windham; and his corrected copy of Shakespeare to Mr. Reed, together with a bequest of 200 guineas. To his niece, Miss Steevens, who is his residuary legatee, he has left the bulk of his fortune, including his library of curious and rare books. There are only two or three other small legacies in money.

"If, as Dr. Johnson has observed, the chief glory of every people arises from its authors; from those who have extended the boundaries of learning, and advanced the interests of science; it may be considered as an act of public duty, as well as of private friendship, to attend, with the regret of the patriot as well as the sensibility of the friend, the closing scene of those men, whose superior genius has improved, extended, or adorned, the literature of their country. Mr. George Steevens may be said to have possessed a pre-eminent claim to this character; and, though he is known rather as a commentator than as an original writer; yet, when we consider the works which he illustrated; the learning, sagacity, taste, and general knowledge, which he brought to the task; and the success which crowned his labours; it would not only be an act of injustice, but a most glaring proof of obstinacy and ignorance, to refuse him a place among the first literary characters of the age in which we live. The early editors of Shakespeare

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looked to little more than verbal accuracy; and even Warburton consigned the sagacity of his mighty mind to the restoring uncertain readings, and explaining dubious passages. Johnson, who possessed more of the knowledge necessary to an editor of Shakespeare than those who had preceded him in that character, was found wanting; and his first edition of Shakespeare's Plays, which had been expected with much impatience, brought disappointment along with it. In a subsequent edition, he accepted the assistance of Mr. Steevens; and consented that the name of that gentleman should be in editorial conjunction with his own.

"Mr. Steevens possessed that knowledge which qualified him in a superior degree for the illustration of our divine Poet, and without which the utmost critical acumen would prove abortive. He had, in short, studied the age of Shakespeare, and had employed his persevering industry in becoming acquainted with the writings, manners, and laws, of that period, as well as the provincial peculiarities, whether of language or custom, which prevailed in different parts of the kingdom, but more particularly in those where Shakespeare passed the early years of his life. This store of knowledge he was continually increasing by the acquisition of the rare and obsolete publications of a former age, which he spared no expence to obtain; while his critical sagacity and acute observation were employed incessantly in calling forth the hidden meanings of our great dramatic Bard from their covert, and, consequently, enlarging the display of his beauties. This advantage is evident from his last edition of Shakespeare, which contains so large a portion of new, interesting, and accumulated illustration.

"It is to his own indefatigable industry, and the exertions of his printer, that we are indebted for the most perfect edition of our immortal Bard that ever came from the English press. In the preparation of it for the printer, he gave an instance of editorial activity and perseverance which is without example. To this work he devoted solely and exclusively of all other attentions a period of eighteen months; and, during that time he left his house every morning at one o'clock with the Hampstead patrole, and, proceeding without any consideration of the weather or the season, called up the compositor, and awoke all his devils:

"Him late from Hampstead journeying to his book
Aurora oft for Cephalus mistook;
What time he brush'd the dews with hasty pace,
To meet the printer's dev'let face to face."

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"At the chambers of his friend Mr. Reed, where he was allowed to admit himself, with a sheet of the Shakespeare letter-press ready for correction, and found a room prepared to receive him, there was every book which he might wish to consult; and on Mr. Reed's pillow he could apply, on any doubt or sudden suggestion, to a knowledge of English literature perhaps equal to his own. This nocturnal toil greatly accelerated the printing of the work; as, while the printers slept, the editor was awake; and thus, in less than twenty months, he completed his last splendid edition of Shakespeare, in fifteen large 8vo. volumes; an almost incredible labour, which proved the astonishing energy and persevering powers of his mind. That he contented himself with being a commentator, arose probably from the habits of his life, and his devotion to the name with which his own will descend to the latest posterity. It is probable that many of his *jeux-d'esprit* might be collected; but I am not acquainted with any single production of his pen, but a poem of a few stanzas in Dodsley's Annual Register, under the title of "The Frantic Lover;" which is superior to any similar production in the English language. Mr. Steevens was a classical scholar of the first order. He was equally acquainted with the *belles lettres* of Europe. He had studied History, ancient and modern, but particularly that of his own country. How far his knowledge of the sciences extended, I cannot tell, whether it was merely elementary or profound; but when any application was made to them in conversation, he always spoke of, and drew his comparisons from them, with the easy familiarity of intimate acquaintance. He possessed a strong original genius, and an abundant wit; his imagination was of every colour, and his sentiments were enlivened with the most brilliant expressions. With these qualities, I need not add that his colloquial powers surpassed those of other men. In argument he was uncommonly eloquent; and his eloquence was equally logical and animated. His descriptions were so true to nature, his figures were so finely sketched, of such curious selection, and so happily grouped, that I have sometimes considered him as a speaking Hogarth. He would frequently, in his sportive and almost boyish humours, condescend to a degree of ribaldry but little above O'Keeffe: with him, however, it lost all its coarseness, and assumed the air of classical vivacity. He was indeed too apt to catch the ridiculous, both in characters and things, and to indulge rather an indiscreet animation wherever he found it. It must be acknowledged, that he scattered his

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wit and his humour, his gibes and his jeers, too freely around him; and they were not lost for want of gathering. This disposition made him many enemies, and attached an opinion of malignity to his character which it did not in reality possess. But there are many who would rather receive a serious injury than be the object of a joke, or at least of such jokes as were uttered by Steevens, which were remembered by all who heard them, and repeated by all who remembered them. A characteristic *bon mot* is a kind of oral caricature, copies of which are multiplied by every tongue which utters it; and it is much less injurious or mortifying to be the object of a satirical work, which is seldom read but once, and is often thought of no more, than to be hitched into a sarcastic couplet, or condensed into a stinging epithet, which will be equally treasured up by good-humour or ill-nature, for the different purposes of mirth or resentment.

"Mr. Steevens loved what is called fun; a disposition which has, I fear, a tendency to mischief. It is a hobby-horse, which, while it curvets and prances merely to frighten a timorous rider, will sometimes unintentionally throw him in the dirt. Some open charges of a malignant disposition have been made against him; and, in the Preface to the works of a distinguished literary character, he is accused, while in the habits of intimate friendship and daily intercourse with that gentleman, of writing calumniating paragraphs in the news-papers against him. But these paragraphs Mr. Steevens did not write; and the late Mr. Seward assured me, that Mr. Bicknell, the author of a poem, called 'The Dying Negro,' acknowledged to him that he was the author of them.

"Mr. Steevens possessed a very handsome fortune, which he managed with discretion, and was enabled by it to gratify his wishes, which he did without any regard to expence, in forming his distinguished collections of Classical Learning, Literary Antiquity, and the Arts connected with it. His generosity also was equal to his fortune; and, though he was not seen to give eleemosynary six-pences to sturdy beggars or sweepers of the crossings, few persons distributed Bank-notes with more liberality; and some of his acts of pecuniary kindness might be named, and probably among many others that are not known, which could only proceed from a mind adorned with the noblest sentiments of humanity.——Mr. Steevens received the first part of his education at Kingston upon Thames; he went thence to Eton, and was afterwards a fellow-commoner of King's college,

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Cambridge. He also accepted a commission in the Essex militia on its first establishment. The latter years of his life he chiefly passed at Hampstead in unvisitable retirement, and seldom mixed with society but in booksellers' shops, or the Shakespeare Gallery, or the morning *converzatione* of Sir Joseph Banks. I have heard of his caprices, of the fickleness of his friendships, and the sudden transition of his regards. These, however, I cannot censure; for I know not his motives, nor shall I attempt to analyze his sensibilities. But, whatever may have been his failings, I do not fear contradiction when I assert, that George Steevens was a man of extraordinary talents, erudition, and attainments; and that he was an honour to the literature of his country. When Death, by one stroke, and in one moment, makes such a dispersion of knowledge and intellect—when such a man is carried to his grave—the mind can feel but one emotion: we consider the vanity of every thing beneath the sun—we perceive what shadows we are—and what shadows we pursue.

ETONENSIS."

Feb. 23. At Wickham, Hants, of which he was rector, and prebendary of Winchester, aged seventy-eight, the Rev. *Joseph Warton*, D.D. F.R.S. elder brother of Thomas Warton, who died May 21, 1790; and of whom and his family see our vol. LX. p. 480*. Joseph Warton was born about 1722; admitted of Oriel college; proceeded M.A. by diploma 1759; B. and D.D. 1768; head-master of Winchester college, where he had received his education, 1766†, which he resigned, 1793; and rector of Upham, Hants, 1792, in the gift of the Bishop of Winchester. His earliest publication was "An Ode on reading West's Pindar, 1749," followed by other short poems, among which is "The Enthusiast, or Lover of Nature."

In 1746, when B.A. "Odes on several Subjects," 8vo.

In 1756, without his name, the "Essay on the Writings and Genius of Pope, Vol. I.;" and, in 1782, the second volume, of which the first two hundred pages were printed twenty years before publication.

In 1753, "The Works of Virgil, in English Verse; the Æneid translated by the Rev. Mr. Christopher Pitt, the Eclogues and Georgics by Mr. Joseph Warton; with several new Observations by Mr. Holdsworth, Mr. Spence, and

[* See p. 355 of this volume. E.]
[† He had been appointed second-master in 1755. E.]

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others," &c. &c. in 4 vols. 8vo.; dedicated to Sir George (afterwards Lord) Lyttelton. With the merit of Mr. Pitt's version of the Æneid the world is well acquainted. Of Dr. Warton's Eclogues and Georgics it may be said that they convey the sense of their originals with greater exactness and perspicuity than any other translations we have; that their versification is easy and harmonious, and their style correct and pure; yet, if read for themselves, they are inferior, as pleasing poems, to the similar performances of Dryden. Another edition, 1763, 1770, 1778, in 4 vols. 12mo. In 1797 he committed to the public, his edition of the Works of Pope, in 9 vols. 8vo.

The Doctor's vivacity of character, penetrating judgment, informing conversation, and fund of anecdote, will transmit him to the latest posterity with the regret of all his contemporaries.

To this statement a Correspondent adds:

"Dr. Warton was, during a long course of years, successively under and upper-master of Winchester college; and, though he mixed with the world as much as his vocations would allow, a very small space will contain all that is known of his useful life and estimable character. His reputation as a scholar added to the celebrity of Winchester school; though I have heard it said that his indulgence to his scholars, particularly those who were distinguished for genius, sometimes frustrated his admirable mode of classical instruction. Even to the close of his life, his former favourite scholars were the frequent subject of his animated discourse, and seemed to revive all the spirit and energy of his former years. His publications are but few: a small Collection of Poems, without a name, was the first of them, and contained the Ode to Fancy, which has been so much and so deservedly admired. They were all of them afterwards printed in Dodsley's Collection. He was also a considerable contributor to 'The Adventurer,' published by Dr. Hawkesworth; and, I believe, all the papers which contain criticisms on Shakespeare were written by him and his brother, Mr. Thomas Warton, a name dear to the literature of our country. The first volume of his "Essay on the Life and Writings of Pope," was published, and had passed through several editions, in an interval of near thirty years, before he gave a second volume of that elegant and instructive work to the world. He had not only meditated, but had collected materials for a Literary History of the Age of Leo the Tenth; and proposals were actually in circulation

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for a work of that kind; but it is probable that the duties of his station did not leave him the necessary leisure for an undertaking which required years of seclusion and independence. His last work, which he undertook for the booksellers at a very advanced age, was an edition of Pope's Works, that has not altogether satisfied the public expectations. He was prevented, by his professional avocations, from cultivating those talents for the pulpit which he so eminently possessed. I once heard him preach in a camp near Winchester; and his sermon, on that occasion, is remembered by me, both as to composition, appropriation, and delivery, as a very superior example of pulpit eloquence. Chearful in his temper, convivial in his disposition, of an elegant taste and lively imagination, with a large portion of scholarship, and a very general knowledge of the *belles lettres* of Europe, it may be presumed that Dr. Warton possessed, beyond most men, the power of enlivening classical society.

"He was the intimate friend of Dr. Johnson; was seen at the parties of Mrs. Montague, as well as at the tables of Sir Joshua Reynolds and Mr. Wilkes; and was an original member of the Literary Club. But his best praise is yet to come. He possessed a liberal mind, a generous disposition, and a benevolent heart. He was not only admired for his talents and his knowledge, but was beloved for those qualities which are the best gifts of this imperfect state, as they prepare us for the matured perfection of another and a better world.

A WYKEHAMIST."

May 22. In Scotland-yard, Whitehall, *Samuel Pegge*, Esq. only son of the late learned Antiquary, the Rev. Sam. Pegge, rector of Whittington, in the county of Derby, LL.D. He was born 1732; married, 1. Martha, sister of the Rev. Dr. Henry Bourne, of Chesterfield (where he died, in his eighty-ninth year, 1775), and sister to the Rev. Mr. Bourne, who married Mr. P.'s sister. By this lady, who was born 1732, and died 1767, he had a son, Christopher, M. D. of Christ Church, Oxford, knighted in 1799; and a daughter, Charlotte-Anne, who died unmarried, March 17, 1793. Mr. Pegge married, 2. Goodeth Belt, aunt to Rob. Belt, Esq. of Bossal, in Yorkshire. He was a barrister of the Middle Temple, one of the grooms of his Majesty's privy-chamber, and one of the esquires of the King's household; F. A. S. 1796. To him we are indebted for the memoirs of our

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venerable correspondent, in vol. LXVI. pp. 451. & seqq.* and for several occasional communications.

He was the author also of "Curialia; or, an Historical Account of some Branches of the Royal Household," Part I. 1782; Part II. 1784; Part III. 1791; and was engaged in publishing a posthumous work of his father, the History of Beauchief Abbey.

June 27. At his house in Leicester-square, *William Cruikshanks*, Esq. a surgeon of the very first eminence. He was born at Edinburgh, where his father was Examiner in the Excise-office. The earlier part of his life was spent in Scotland, and at the age of fourteen he went to the University of Edinburgh, with a view of studying divinity. Feeling, however, a strong propensity for anatomy and physic, his destination in life was altered, and for eight years he paid the most assiduous attention to these studies at the University of Glasgow. In 1771 he came to London, and, by the recommendation of Dr. D. Pitcairn, he became Librarian to the late Dr. Hunter; and here began his connexion with that eminent anatomist, which was the principal means of raising Mr. C. to that conspicuous situation which he afterwards so well supported. During the life of Dr. Hunter he became successively his pupil, anatomical assistant, and partner in anatomy; and, on the death of that celebrated man, Mr. Cruikshanks and Dr. Baillie received an address from a large proportion of Dr. Hunter's students, full of affection and esteem; which induced them to continue in Windmill-street the superintendance of that anatomical school which has produced so many excellent scholars. Mr. C. besides supporting with great reputation his share in this undertaking, made himself known to the world by some excellent publications, which have insured to him a high character as a perfect anatomist, and a very acute and ingenious physiologist. In 1786 he published his principal work, "The Anatomy of the Absorbent Vessels in the Human Body." In this book he not only demonstrated, in the clearest manner, the structure and situation of these vessels, but collected under one point of view, and enriched with many valuable observations, all that was known concerning this important system in the human body, great part of which was the result of the long and difficult anatomical labours that were carried on

[* See p. 245. of this Vol. E.]

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in Dr. Hunter's dissecting-room. The merit of this work has been fully acknowledged by translations into foreign languages; and it forms a standing book in every anatomical and physical library. Among the smaller works of this writer, we may mention a paper read to the Royal Society of London several years ago, intituled, "Experiments on the Nerves of Living Animals," in which is shewn the important fact of the regeneration of the nerves, after portions of them have been cut out; illustrated by actual experiments on animals. This paper was read before the Society; but not then printed, as it was said, for reasons not very creditable to the late Sir John Pringle, who was accused of preventing their appearing to the public at that time, because they controverted some of the opinions of Haller, his intimate friend. These experiments have, however, at last been printed in the Society's Transactions for 1794. In 1779 he made several experiments on the subject of insensible perspiration, which were added to the first edition of his work on the absorbent vessels; but were collected and published in a separate pamphlet in 1795. In this work he shewed the connexion between the function of respiration and the action of skin, and gave a proof of his attention to the chemical part of physiology, which has of late years so much engaged the notice of some of the most eminent anatomists in Europe. On the whole, Mr. C. will certainly stand high on the list of those who have illustrated the structure and functions of the human frame, by patient and laborious investigation, assisted by sound sense and acute reasoning; a class of men whose studies lead directly to one of the most laudable of all objects, the prevention and cure of disease.

Aug. 25. At her house in Portman-square, in an advanced age, Mrs. *Montagu*, relict of the late Edward M. Esq. of Denton castle, in the county of Northumberland, grandson to the first Earl of Sandwich; daughter of Matthew Robinson, Esq. late of West Layton, in the county of York, and of Horton, in Kent, sister to the present Lord Rokeby, and distinguised for her benevolence to the poor chimney-sweepers, whom she annually entertained with roast beef and plumb pudding every May-day, on the lawn before her house, and who will have great reason to lament her death, though it can hardly be doubted but she has made some provision for this pitiable race, for she most sincerely felt the genuine impulse of

"Charity which glows beyond the tomb."

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Mrs. M. was an excellent scholar, and possessed a sound judgment and an exquisite taste. Her "Essay on the Writings and Genius of Shakespeare," in answer to the frivolous objections of Voltaire, must always rank with the best illustrations of the transcendent powers of our great English Poet. It is not an elaborate exposition of obscure passages, but a comprehensive survey of the sublimity of his genius, of his profound knowledge of human nature, and of the wonderful resources of his imagination. This Essay is, we believe, the only work of which Mrs. Montagu publicly avowed herself to be the author; but it is well known that she assisted the first Lord Lyttelton in the composition of his "Dialogues of the Dead;" and some of the best of those Dialogues, by his Lordship's own acknowledgement, were the efforts of her pen. Mrs. Montagu was a near relation of the celebrated Dr. Conyers Middleton, to whose care she devolved in early life, and who superintended her education with parental fondness. It is said that she made so early a display of her tendency to literature, that she had transcribed the whole of the Spectators before she was eight years of age. Incredible as this story seems to be, it has been attested by the best authority, and was always solemnly affirmed by the late Dr. Monsey, physician of Chelsea college, a particular friend of Dr. Middleton, and of Mrs. Montagu. The epistolary correspondence that took place between Dr. Monsey and Mrs. Montagu, during her tour in Germany, and, indeed, through the whole of their intercourse for upwards of thirty years, affords proofs of uncommon talents, original humour, and acute observation on both sides. We sincerely hope that these letters, at least those of Mrs. Montagu, will be submitted to the world, as they contain nothing but what would tend to impress mankind with high reverence for her capacity, her attainments, and her virtues. In private life Mrs. Montagu was an example of liberal discretion and rational benevolence. Her hand was always extended to the protection of genius, and the relief of distress; but she was careful to distinguish the objects, and not to lavish her bounty upon false pretensions. Her magnificent mansion was the resort of the most distinguished characters of her time; and all were emulous to testify their esteem, and pay homage to the endowments of her mind, and the amiable qualities of her heart. Her estates, about 10,000l. per annum, devolve to her nephew, Mr. M.

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September 13. Aged twenty-nine, Mr. *Francis Linley.* Though blind from his birth, he became a most excellent performer on the organ. Nor were his abilities confined merely to the science of music; he was a charming companion, an acute reasoner, and well acquainted with the works of the most eminent authors, ancient and modern. Having completed his musical studies under Dr. Miller, of Doncaster, he went to London, and was the successful candidate, among seventeen competitors, for the place of organist of Pentonville chapel, Clerkenwell. He was soon after married to a blind lady of large fortune; but, having sustained great losses by the treachery of a friend, and being deserted by his wife, he made a voyage to America, where his performance and his compositions soon brought him into notice; but, returning to England about a year since, died at his mother's house in Doncaster, and, being a Free Mason, was attended to the grave (at his own request) by the master and brethren of St. George's lodge at that place.

Nov. 7. At Edgefield parsonage, near Holt, in the county of Norfolk, Mrs. *Anne Francis*, wife of the Rev. Robert Bransby F. and eldest daughter of the reverend and learned Daniel Gittins, formerly rector of South Stoke, and vicar of Leominster, Sussex. From her father's instructions her mind imbibed an early love of literature; and in maturer years, the study of the Holy Scriptures was her daily employment and delight. She was a great proficient in the Hebrew language; and, in 1781, published "A poetical Translation of the Song of Solomon, from the original Hebrew; with a preliminary Discourse, and Notes historical, critical, and explanatory." This work was held in much estimation by the learned world. Mrs. F. was also the author of several poetical publications. In 1785 she published "The Obsequies of Demetrius Poliorcetes;" in 1787, "A poetical Epistle from Charlotte to Werter;" and, in 1790, "A Collection of Miscellaneous Poems." She was honoured with the friendship and correspondence of many very eminent and learned men; among whom were the late Rev. William Jones, and the Rev. John Parkhurst, who always professed and entertained for her the highest esteem and regard. Although the greatest part of her life was passed in domestic retirement, she possessed powers which, if displayed, would have shone conspicuous in the most polished circles. In con-

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versation she evinced great energies of mind, and a pointed wit; but she never suffered the lively sallies of her imagination to lead her either into levity or ill-nature. The author of this feeble tribute to her merits, who for twenty years enjoyed her friendship, and was improved and delighted by her correspondence, must add, that her mental acquirements were her least praise; for, as a daughter, wife, and mother, she proved herself an excellent woman and a sincere Christian.

Nov. 28. At Witworth, in Lancashire, of a lingering and painful malady, in the fiftieth year of his age, the Rt. Rev. Dr. *Matthew Young*, Lord Bishop of Clonfert and Kilmacduach; in whom science has lost one of its brightest luminaries; religion a sincere and powerful advocate; his country its proudest boast and ornament; and his friends all that could command esteem and conciliate affection. The versatility of his talents, the acuteness of his intellect, and his intense application to study, were happily blended with a native unassuming modesty; a simplicity of manners, unaffected and irresistably engaging; a cheerfulness and vivacity that knew no bounds but those of innocence; a heart throbbing with the warm feelings of private friendship and general philanthropy; and a firm and inflexible spirit of honour and integrity. He was of a respectable family in the county of Roscommon; was admitted into the University of Dublin in 1766, and elected fellow of the college in 1775. In the prosecution of that object, his attention was necessarily directed to the Newtonian philosophy, of which he early became an enthusiastic admirer; and displayed, at the examination for his fellowship, a knowledge and comprehension of it unexampled. It continued to be his favourite, but not his only study. His active mind embraced in rapid succession the most dissimilar objects; and these he pursued with unceasing eagerness, amidst his various duties as a fellow and tutor; and the freest intercourse with society, which he was formed at once to delight and instruct. His love of literary conversation, and the advantages he experienced from it in the pursuit of science, led him early to engage in forming a society whose principal object was the improvement of its members in theological learning. It consisted of a small number of his most intimate college-friends, and continued to exist for a series of years, with equal reputation and advantage. Out of this association grew another somewhat more extensive, whose labours were directed to

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philosophical researches, and in the formation of which Mr. Young was also actively engaged: and this became itself the germ of the Royal Irish Academy; which owes its existence to the zeal and exertions of the members of that society, among whom Mr. Young was particularly distinguished. In the intervals of his severer studies he applied himself to modern languages; and was competently skilled in French, Spanish, and Italian. But he bestowed more pains on one less generally studied, on account of its difficulty, even in the country where it is spoken by the native inhabitants. The controversy about the poems of Ossian induced him to learn Irish, for the purpose of enabling himself to judge of its merits: and he spent a summer in Scotland with the same view. The result of his inquiries may be seen in the Transactions of the R. I. A. to which he also contributed largely on mathematical and philosophical subjects. In the first volume of their Transactions; a synthetical Demonstration of the Rule for the Quadrature of simple Curves *per Æquationes Terminorum Numero infinitas;* On the Extraction of cubic and other Roots; Ancient Gaelic Poems respecting the Race of the Frians collected in the Highlands. In Vol. II. An inquiry into the different Modes of Demonstration by which the Velocity of spouting Fluids has been investigated *à priori.* In Vol. III. The Origin and Theory of the Gothic Arch. In Vol. IV. Demonstration of Newton's Theorems for the Correction of spherical Errors in the Object-glasses of Telescopes. In the Vth and VIth nothing. In 1786, when the professorship of natural and experimental philosophy in Trinity college became vacant, he had attained to so high a reputation in that branch of science, that he was elected to the office without opposition. His "Essay on Sounds" had been published some years; and he was known to be engaged in the arduous task of illustrating the Principia of Newton. He now devoted himself to the duties of his professorship; and the munificence of the then primate (Robinson) having enriched the philosophical school of the college with the donation of Mr. Attwood's admirable apparatus, Dr. Young (for in that year he proceeded D.D.) had a fortunate occasion, which he improved with the most indefatigable attention, of carrying his lectures in experimental philosophy to a degree of perfection unknown in the University of Dublin, and never perhaps exceeded in any other. He proceeded in the mean time with his great work, "The Method of Prime and Ultimate Ratios, illus-

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trated by a Commentary on the two first Books of the Principia," and had nearly completed it in English, when he was advised by his friends to publish it in Latin. He readily acquiesced, and thus had an opportunity, while translating it, of revising the whole, and rendering it fuller and more perfect. It was finished a year or two before his appointment to the see of Clonfert, at which time he was engaged in preparing for its publication. His attention was unavoidably diverted from it by the occupations attending so important a change; and before he could return to it, the dreadful malady had commenced, under which he languished for fifteen months, and whose fatal termination we have now to deplore. In the midst of his sufferings, his ardour for science was unabated. Cut off from the intercourse and business of society, he continued his studies with an activity scarcely credible. During his confinement last winter in Dublin, he prepared for the press an Analysis of his Lectures, which was accordingly printed, and every sheet of it corrected by himself. In the same period, he made himself master of Syriac, with a view to improve and perfect a new Version of the Psalms, on which he had been employed for some time, and which is nearly, if not entirely, ready for publication. He amused himself, at intervals, with an Essay on Sophisms (of which he exemplified the different classes from the works of the deistical writers,) and with adding to his Notes on a favourite Latin Poet, of whom he had thoughts of publishing a new edition. His last labours, after he had removed to Whitworth, were devoted to an examination of the Principles on which the existence of God may be most unexceptionably demonstrated: and it is to be hoped, that his papers will be found to contain the argument as completed by himself. From the liberal spirit of the present governors of Trinity-college, and their affection for the memory of their late associate, there is reason to expect, that his valuable MSS. will become the property of that society, and be ushered into the world with every advantage. To his literary acquirements he added no inconsiderable share of polite accomplishments. He was skilled in music as a science, and not ignorant of the practice. Though never instructed in drawing, he was passionately fond of landscape; and, in the course of his residence for two or three summers in North Wales, attempted some sketches, which an eminent artist (Ashford) thought not unworthy of the finishing strokes of his pencil. He was an accomplished botanist; and one

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of the highest gratifications he had promised himself from his removal to Clonfert, was the opportunity it would afford him to explore new regions.

The circumstances of his promotion to the episcopal bench reflect equal honour on himself and the noble person who recommended him to his Majesty. It was a favour as unsolicited as unexpected, unless the report made to his Excellency by his principal secretary, on being consulted who was the properest person to fill the vacant see, may be called solicitation. His report was, that "he believed Dr. Young to be the most distinguished literary character in the kingdom;" and he was recommended accordingly.

November 30. In his eighty-eighth year, after a long and painful illness, at his seat at Monk's Horton, near Hythe, Kent, *Matthew Robinson Morris**, Lord Rokeby of Armagh in Ireland (1777,) and an English baronet (1731;) and on Monday, December 8, he was buried in the family vault of that parish, where his father, Matthew Robinson, of West Layton in Yorkshire, Esq. was buried in 1778, aged eighty-four. "His loss," adds the Kentish Gazette, "will be sincerely regretted by all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance; and still more by his poor neighbours, whose wants he was always ready to relieve with the greatest liberality. He many years ago twice represented Canterbury in parliament; during which time he executed the trust delegated to him by his constituents, with singular integrity and independence, in the practice of which he persevered through the course of a long life." In his last pamphlet, "An Address to the county of Kent, 1797," he speaks most truly of himself as "one who did from his early years adopt the principles of an old and true whig, the principles of Mr. Sydney, Mr. Locke, Lord Molesworth, Mr. Trenchard, and such men; from which he has to the best of his knowledge, throughout a long life, in no single action or circumstance even once varied or swerved, and which he will certainly now relinquish only at his grave." He was elected for Canterbury in 1747

* He took the additional name of Morris, upon coming, on his mother's death, 1745, to the Horton estate, by the will of his great grandfather, Thomas Morris, who died 1717, but was so attached to his first name, that, in the title of a pamphlet he published in 1777, on a political subject, he gave only the initial of his second name, writing himself "Matthew Robinson M."

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and 1754; and succeeded his cousin Dr. Richard Robinson, Primate of Ireland, as an Irish peer, &c. in October, 1794, in consequence of the collateral remainder inserted in the Primate's patent. He is succeeded in his titles, and part of his large estates in Kent, Yorkshire, and Cambridgeshire, by his nephew Morris Robinson, late M.P. for Boroughbridge, and now third Lord Rokeby. His sister, Mrs. Montagu, died 25th of August last aged eighty. But for an account of his family see Archdale's Irish Peerage, vol. VII. and Hasted's Kent, 2nd edit. vol. VIII. p. 57, 58.

From another Correspondent we have the following character of this Nobleman:

"Lord Rokeby was a man of very vigorous understanding; who thought upon all occasions for himself, and acted with unexampled consistency up to his own principles, which gave him the appearance, and perhaps the reality, of some eccentricities, of which the relation has been so exaggerated, as to amount to a tissue of the most gross and ridiculous falsehoods. His solitude, though not interrupted by the intercourse of formal visiting, was constantly enlivened by a succession of casual society; and his house, at which nothing was sacrificed to cold and insipid ceremony and ostentation, constantly afforded all the liberal pleasures of ancient hospitality. His address was happy, his manners were easy and attractive; his sentiments were enlarged, candid, and full of philanthropy; and his conversation was original, energetic, and often highly eloquent. He never failed to set the subjects he discussed in a new light; and if he did not always convince, he always interested and entertained. Though single himself, he never lost the most lively anxiety for the welfare of every member of his family. And though the idea of his wealth, added to the hatred of ostentation with which he lived, impressed many with an opinion of his fondness for money, yet the numberless poor neighbours as well as others, whom it now appears that he assisted with loans, through pure benevolence, and on very slight securities, prove how much that part of his character was mistaken. He had early conceived an indignation of the corruptions of power and rank; and of the little mean passions and distinctions, which too often disgrace them. This gave a colour to all his political opinions, in which no man ever displayed more constancy. Independence was his peculiar characteristic; and no motives of personal interest, ambition, or disappointment, ever intruded them-

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selves in the formation of his opinions. Simplicity and nature were his idols; and he let the grass every where supersede the plough, and his fences and divisions fall, through his extensive domains, that his immense and increasing herds of cattle might have a wider range, till in his latter years he saw the complete success of his system, and beauty, pleasure, and success, united in an unexpected degree. By these means, and an uniform and unostentatious life, he died possessed of a large property in addition to his hereditary estates; although he had omitted to make even the lowest interest of a considerable portion of his money, and although he never raised a rent: and the riches he has thus honourably accumulated, he has distributed equally honourably, and with an equally sacred regard to all the professions of his life. He was author of several political pamphlets at various periods of his life; and was much looked up to by the party in his county whose cause he espoused."

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TOPOGRAPHICAL NOTICES.

I. Account of Milton Abbas School.

MR. URBAN, *Bristol, Jan. 24.*

IN the biographical anecdotes of the Rev. Mr. Hutchins, author of the History of Dorset, (in Bibl. Topog. Britann. No. XXXIV.) a short account is given of the foundation of Milton Abbas School in that county. The author of the anecdotes has very properly observed, that the account inserted in Mr. Hutchins's History is so very inaccurate, that one can hardly suppose it to have been the work of Mr. Hutchins. A hint is given, that the manuscript was interpolated after it went out of Mr. Hutchins's hands. Whether that was, or was not the case, let those who are acquainted with the business speak out. It is not my present intention to examine the errors of Mr. Hutchins, or his transcribers, but to present to the public, by means of your Magazine, a fuller relation of the foundation and endowment of the school than has hitherto appeared.

The school of Milton Abbas was founded by William Middleton, Abbot of Milton, in the twelfth year of Henry VIII. About the same time he purchased of Thos. Kirton the manor, farm, and free chapel of Little Mayne, in the county of Dorset, with which he endowed the school. The founder of the school was also a great benefactor to his convent, and his rebus may be seen in the south aisle of Milton church, in which parish he was probably born. By a deed, dated 10th of Feb. 12th Henry VIII. under the common seal of the Abbey of Milton, the said abbot, with the consent of his convent, granted the said manor of Little Mayne to Kirton, which he had before purchased of him, upon trust that Kirton should convey the same unto Giles Strangways, Knt. Thomas Arundell, Knt. Matthew Arundell his son and heir apparent, Thomas Trenchard, Knt. John Horsey, Knt. Geo. De La Lynde, Esq. John Rogers, Esq. Thos. Hussey, Robt. Martin, Thos. Moreton, Robt. Coker, Robt. Strode, Henry Ashley, John Frampton, Thomas Trenchard, John Williams, and Walter Grey, Esqrs. and others, to the

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intent to maintain a free grammar-school in the town of Milton, and to employ the profits of the said manor to the maintenance of the said school, and of a schoolmaster, for the term of ninety-seven years: but if within that time licence might be obtained to alien the said manor in mortmain, that then the above-mentioned feoffees should grant the same manor to the use of the said school; but, if such licence could not be obtained, that then the feoffees, after the expiration of the said term, should sell the said manor, and employ the money arising therefrom in the maintenance of the school, as long as might be. In pursuance of which, Kirton conveyed the same manor, farm, and free chapel, to the beforementioned feoffees, for the purposes above-mentioned.

The chief design of the foundation was, without doubt, for the education of the novices of the abbey. The purchase money for the farm, with which the school was endowed, was paid out of the abbey stock, and, as far as we can learn, the monks were interested in it as much as the abbot. It is well known that the sons of gentlemen were often instructed in the monasteries; and perhaps, before the foundation of this school, there was no one belonging to, or near the monastery of Milton, to which the neighbouring gentlemen might send their children. On which account this school might be considered as not only beneficial to the abbey, but also to the whole adjoining country.

In a late suit between the lord of the manor of Milton and the feoffees of the school, it was insisted on by the plaintiff, that the school was not intended for grammar learning, but for teaching reading, writing, and arithmetic, to the poor inhabitants of Milton. It will require no great strength of reasoning to refute so idle an hypothesis. The probable intention of the foundation I have mentioned above; and shall only observe, that the service of the church, the registers of abbies, and most acts of law, were at that time written in Latin. Even in common letters the Latin language was generally used. Would an abbot then found a school for teaching English only? Of what service could that be either to the abbey or the state? Besides, it was not for the interest of the religious to diffuse learning amongst the laity: they knew too well that the pillars of superstition must be shaken when the people were as intelligent as themselves. Add to this, that the servile tenants in most of the manors belonging to the monasteries were not permitted to put their children to school without consent of their lords; the reason of which prohibition was, lest the son

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being bred to letters might enter into holy orders, and so stop or divert the services which he would otherwise be obliged to do, as heir and successor to his father. That this custom existed in the manors belonging to the abbey of Milton, may be learned from the Customary of that abbey, from which some extracts are given in the first vol. of the History of Dorset, p. 117. Can we imagine then, that the school at Milton was originally intended for the abbot's servile tenants, or that he was willing to lose his vassals? It is impossible that this could have been the case; and one may therefore safely conclude that the school was purposely designed for the use of the monastery, that the Latin language was taught there, (I cannot say the Greek, for it was then but little known,) and that it was not intended to be of any advantage to the poor inhabitants of Milton.

The first master was perhaps appointed by the abbot and convent; but, at the dissolution of the monasteries, the lands belonging to the school were not considered as part of the possessions of the abbey, they being vested in the hands of trustees. And it is well known that Archbishop Cranmer, and others of the reformers, were so far from destroying schools, that they caused divers to be endowed, and even wished that a greater part of the abbey lands had been employed for that useful purpose. After the dissolution of the abbey, the masters were always appointed by the feoffees, as the design of the school was now altered, and was become of general utility to the whole adjoining country. The lord of the manor of Milton can no more be considered to be the abbot's vicegerent, than the Pope to be St. Peter's.

The school seems to have been kept originally in the abbey, and afterwards in the belfry of the church. The custom of keeping schools in the belfries and porches of churches is of high antiquity. It originated from such schools being kept by the parish clerks, who were formerly required to be men of letters. These clerks were generally maintained by the parish. I mention this, that no one might imagine that the school of Milton was always kept in the belfry of the church, for this school was endowed, and the master was not chosen by the parishioners. Indeed, the church of Milton was appropriated to the convent, and there was another belonging to the parish, which was destroyed about the time of the Reformation.

In 1634 the ground whereon the late school-house stood was granted by John Tregonwell, of Anderston, Esq. and John Tregonwell and Thomas Tregonwell, his sons, to Thomas

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Lord Arundell, and Richard Swayne, of Tarrent Gunville, Esq. then surviving feoffees.

The deed of foundation has been lost many years. Several stories have been told concerning it, none of which I can believe. It must have been produced to the commissioners* who took an inquisition at Blandford, concerning lands given to charitable uses, on the 6th of September, 42d Elizabeth. It is from this inquisition (in which the deed is recited) that we learn the particulars of the foundation. A decree in chancery was made in consequence of this inquisition, and it is probable the original deed was never returned by the commissioners, though the interpolator of the History of Dorset tells us, that whilst Mr. Hutchins lived at Milton, it was in the possession of Mr. Bancks.

The school, being situate in the middle of the county, has always been very flourishing. The trustees, and particularly the present ones, have paid great attention to it, and the masters have generally been remarkable for their learning and industry. I cannot pass over in silence the diligence and attention of the late master Mr. Wood, by whose care and assiduity the number of pupils was considerably increased, and the fame of the school diffused much wider. To him the rising generation is much indebted; and it is with the most sincere gratitude that one of his late pupils acknowledges his obligations to him in so extensive a publication as the Gentleman's Magazine.

Quando illi invenies parem?

By an act of parliament passed last sessions, the school of Milton was removed to Blandford.

Yours, &c. N. L.

1786, *Feb.*

II. Topographical Description of Clifton Maubank, Dorset.

Mr. Urban,

THE noble mansion of the Horseys, at Clifton Maubank, in Dorsetshire, being about to be taken down, it may not be

* The commissioners were Sir Richard Rogers, Knt. John Strode, Esq. John Ryves, Esq. Thomas Jessop, doctor of physic, John Ryves, jun. Robt. Coker, and John Budden, Gent.

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inconsistent with your plan to afford a place for some observations concerning it in your valuable Magazine, which will be a means of preserving the remembrance of so magnificent an edifice.

The manor of Clifton belonged to the Maubanks, who resided here at a very early period, and continued in their possession till about the reign of Richard II. when the male line ceased, and the Horseys of Horsey, in Somerset, succeeded to the estate, by marriage with an heiress of the Maubank family. Not long after, the Horseys acquired the manor of Turges Melcombe, or Melcombe Horsey, in Dorset, by means of a marriage with Elizabeth, daughter of Richard Turges; and, on the dissolution of the monasteries, obtained a grant of the manors of Bradford Abbas and Wyke, and the house and site of the dissolved abbey of Sherborne, with various lands belonging to it, and the manor of Creech, in Purbeck, from Henry VIII. It is not in my power to point out the particular manors which the Horseys held in Somerset, (except those of Horsey, Charlton Mackrell, and Cary Fitzpaine;) but there is every reason to suppose that their property in Somerset was equal to what they held in Dorset, in which last county, besides the possessions already enumerated, they were possessed of the manors of South Perrott, Thornford, and Nether Compton.

Of the ancient residence of the Maubanks no traces remain. The present house is not older than the sixteenth century, in the latter part of which it was probably built by Sir John Horsey,* Knt. whose name and family arms, quartering those of Turges and Maubank, with the date 1586, are to be seen in one of the hall windows. Over the porch or entrance of the house is a magnificent shield, bearing the same arms as the window before-mentioned, *viz.* 1. 4. Horsey, 2. Turges, 3. Maubank. On the left side of the door are the arms of Horsey singly, and on the right side those of Turges; and in various parts of the house the same arms with those of Maubank are exhibited in the stone work. For the blazoning of these arms I must, for brevity's sake, refer my readers to Hutchins's History of Dorset, or the more curious Survey of Coker. The gate-way, which has been ascribed to Inigo Jones, was erected by Sir Ralph Horsey, in the reign of James I. a little before the time that Coker wrote his Survey, who, speaking of Clifton, says, that the Horseys had "successively adorned it with build-

* Sir John Horsey also built the mansion-house at Melcombe Horsey, which has been lately taken down. See Coker's Survey, p. 81.

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ings and other ornaments well befitting such a place and such men." The manor of Clifton, and the other valuable possessions of the Horsey family in Dorset, Somerset, and Hertfordshire, were alienated by Sir George Horsey, son of Sir Ralph, who ended his days in prison. Before the breaking out of the civil war, Clifton was possessed by Sir John Hale, whose heiress brought it to —— Hungerford, who sold it to the Horseys, by the last of whom it was mortgaged to Peter Walter, of famous memory, and is now the property of the Earl of Uxbridge. A manuscript in my possession, dated 1648, gives the following description of the house and its environs.

"The capital messuage consists of a faire yellowe freestone buildinge, partly two, and partly three stories, a faire hall and parlour, both waynscotted, a faire dyninge roome and with-drawinge roome, and many good lodgings, a kitchen adjoining backwarde to one end of the dwellinge house, with a faire passage from it into the hall, parlour, and dyninge roome, and sellars adjoynynge.

"In the front of the house a square green court, and a curious gatehouse with lodgings in it standinge with the front of the house to the South; in a large outer court three stables, a coach-house, a large barne, and a stable for oxen and kine, and all houses necessary.

"Without the gatehouse paled in a large square greene, in which standeth a faire chappell; of the South East side of the greene court, towards the river, a large garden.

"Of the South West side of the greene court is a large bowlinge greene, with fower mounted walks about it, all walled about with a battelled wall, and sett with all sorts of fruit; and out of it into the feildes there are large walkes under many tall elmes orderly planted.

"There are several orchards and gardens about the house, fourteen acres well planted.

"In the backside of the house there is a brew-house, bake-house, dayry-house, and all other necessary howses, and lodgings for servants, and a faire double pigeon-house and a corne-mill.

"The river runs through all the lands neere three miles, and encircleth the house att a goode distance, savinge at the East itt runnes by the garden next the parlour, in which river there is plenty of pike, carpes, and other river fish.

"Behinde the house, towardes the North West, there is from the house an easy and dry ascent into the hill where the warren is, and under the edge of that hill, and upon a part of that hill, very pleasant and many ashes, and coppice walks by the river side also.

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"And all the countrey North of the houses upon champaign sandy feilds belonging to Bradforde, very dry and pleasant for all kindes of recreation, huntinge, and hawkinge, and profitable for tillage.

"To the South and West, in the front of the house, is a riche deepe soil, where lyeth the pasture and meadow, and part of the arable, and the great coppice wood, in which there is a competent number of deere belonging to the demeasnes, into which there is a descent from the house, which standeth upon a very sandy hill ground, and hath a large prospect East, South, and West, over a very large and pleasant vale.

"This house is seated from the good markett townes of Sherborne three miles, Yeavell a mile, Ivelchester five miles, Cearne six miles, Crewkerne seven miles, Somerton eight miles, that plentifully yield all manner of provision, and within twelve miles of the South Sea."

The door of the gateway is somewhat similar to those which we see in the colleges of our Universities. It contains a small door within a larger one. These doors were anciently very common, and in the barbarous ages were certainly of very great utility. As the narrowness of the lesser door admitted the entrance of only one person at a time, and as the greater one was almost always kept fast, the porter, in case of an attack, might easily alarm the family before a large body of men could rush in, and, in case the house was not taken by surprise, a few persons were capable of defending it. Erasmus, in his Colloquy intituled "Peregrinatio Religionis Ergo," describes a door of this kind which was to be seen in his time at the abbey of Walsingham, in Norfolk. I will give his own words:—"Ad latus septentrionale porta quædam est, non templi, ne quid erres, sed septi, quo tota clauditur area templo adjacens. Ea ostiolum habet perpusillum, quale videmus in valvis nobilium, ut qui velit ingredi, primum tibiam periculo exponere cogatur, deinde caput etiam submittat. Profecto tutum non erat ad hostem ingredi per tale ostiolum."

The chapel seems to have been built in the year 1600, as that date appears in a large stone fixed in the West wall. There was lately some painted glass, but it is now entirely destroyed, and the whole fabric is very ruinous, and has not been officiated in of late years. From whence should this negligence arise, as the chapel is certainly parochial?

As many old houses are daily falling a sacrifice to the extravagance of the window tax, I hope your correspondents in the various parts of the kingdom will furnish you either

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with drawings or descriptions of all such as are about to be destroyed, which are in any wise deserving of the attention of posterity.

Yours, N. L.

1786, *June.*

III. New Survey of Devonshire.

Mr. Urban,

AMONG the numerous histories and surveys of particular counties, it seems somewhat remarkable, that none for the county of Devon should hitherto have appeared in print; except a disjointed copy of a work originally imperfect, and ill-written.

The imperfections of Risdon's Survey, and the room left for further improvements on its plan, and additions to the information it contains, might, one should think, have been sufficient inducements to have engaged some able pen in an undertaking that had a claim to public patronage; and, if well executed, would have been highly acceptable to the county, and insured a lasting fame to the author.

A county so populous and extensive, its productions so various, and its historical memorials so interesting and entertaining, might furnish materials for many large volumes. But the truth is, this great extent of the county, the variety of subjects that press on the historian, and call for illustration; the copiousness of some, and the obscurity of others, arising from equivocal and contradictory relations, or from their remote origin in those dark periods when none, or but few, memorials of any signal event or great revolution were recorded in writing; the variety of books, manuscripts, charters, deeds, and other curious papers, that ought to be consulted, as well as of places to be previously viewed, or authentic information to be procured concerning their situation and history; to which may be added, the proportional length of time that will be requisite to digest and polish the materials, in order to produce a regular and elegant work, fit for the public eye, and such as would rank the author with Atkyns, Dugdale, and Hutchins; *these* circumstances are sufficient to deter any one person, however ingenious, industrious, and well-informed, from engaging singly in so arduous and complicated an undertaking.

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The *natural* history of this county would of itself, if justice were done to so copious a subject, supply materials for a volume of considerable bulk.

The *antiquities* of it would fill a volume of equal size, and demand the assistance of another able hand.

The *historical, biographical,* and *genealogical* departments, should be allotted to persons who have been respectively conversant in studies of this nature.

When so many discouragements unite to alarm the apprehensions even of the most profound and skilful antiquary, we need not wonder that so little hath been done towards a complete history of the county of Devon; and that the collections which have hitherto been made for that purpose, should chiefly be confined to private libraries, in manuscripts little known and seldom consulted.

Hooker's Description of Devon, so frequently referred to by Prince, and other authors, (but of which Mr. Chapple could never gain any information, notwithstanding the most diligent inquiries,) and Westcot's View of the County, still remain in MS. in the curious library of Mr. Coffin, at Portlege, near Bideford: and Sir William Pole's celebrated MS. on the same subject is preserved in the hand writing of the original author, and was lately revised and put into a more decent and commodious form by Mr. Incledon, of Pilton, at the request of Sir John Pole.

Those papers were written, in the infancy of antiquarian studies, by authors who were chiefly indebted to Camden for the light they have thrown on the remoter antiquities of Devon; and the defect of information is particularly complained of by Westcot, whose researches and sagacity could but ill remedy the grievance which he so frequently laments.

Had those manuscripts, however, been published, they would have awakened curiosity, and some more able writers might have been induced to exert themselves, to supply their deficiencies and correct their errors. The foundation was laid, and the superstructure might have been raised with more satisfaction to the public, and with more credit to the author.

When almost every county in England had been honoured by its historian, it was the wish of many respectable gentlemen in Devonshire, that a county of such extent and importance should have the same tribute of respect paid to it; and, as they were justly dissatisfied with the meagre and unpolished memorials of Risdon, it was natural for them to desire more ample and better digested information than

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the public hath already been favoured with; and when Mr. Chapple published his proposals, his plan was generally approved of; and, though his education and talents excited no very flattering expectations of an elegant and liberal history, yet the known industry of the man had raised an expectation of curious and accurate information, and he obtained all the credit his ambition could have aspired to as the editor of Risdon's Survey, with corrections and additions.

He engaged for nothing farther; and, had the materials which he collected for this purpose been presented to the public, they would have had no cause for complaint.

But, as he advanced in his work, so proportionally the materials of it increased both in bulk and consequence; and, not being able to fulfil his engagements to the extent his projected history required, he from time to time amused the public with excuses and promises, and at length died without completing his design.

His papers contain a mass of curious, though heterogeneous, information, and may be of vast use to any one who hath leisure, abilities, and resolution, for the work which he had left unfinished. Much trouble will be saved for the future historian. Many hints are given which may be pursued to great advantage in elucidating the antiquities of the county; and he, who may hereafter avail himself of the collections which I have laboured to reduce to some degree of system and arrangement, will not forget his obligations to Sir ROBERT PALK, whose love for his native county, and earnest wish to make them useful to the public, hath rescued these papers from oblivion, and placed them in his own library as a valuable deposit for futurity, and a monument of the laudable and industrious researches of WILL. CHAPPLE.

Yours, &c. SAMUEL BADCOCK.

1786, *Sept.*

IV. Particulars in the History of Barn-Elms.

MR. URBAN,

THE value of topographical facts has been universally admitted. Waving many advantages resulting from the establishment of truth, nothing is more likely to excite pleasing and useful emulation between the people of towns

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and villages, and ultimately to promote national benefit, than representations of improvements upon the face of nature in the various parishes, than accounts of the virtuous and eminent persons who were born, or who resided, in them, and of the moral conduct and good government of their respective inhabitants.

The parish of Barnes, in Surrey, has been distinguished into the town or village itself, and Barn-Elms. It is situated on the side of the Thames, between Putney, an healthful and lively town, and Mortlake, once famous for its tapestry. Barn-Elms has, for a long time, been in the possession of the family of Hoare, the Banker. Its majestic elms have been the subject of many a pastoral poet. Count Heidegger, the founder of Italian operas, resided in the mansion of the present possessor. King George II. made a visit to him here; upon which occasion innumerable lamps were hung from the stately trees, and, as stars shining through solemn shades, beautifully illuminated the scene. Jacob Tonson lived and died at Barn-Elms. He had there a gallery of the portraits of all the members of the *Kit-Cat* Club, so denominated from the name of the landlord, Christopher Cat, at whose house their meetings were held. It need hardly be added, that Pope, Addison, &c. often sanctified this spot with their classic wit. Village-tradition says, Queen Elizabeth had a palace at Barn-Elms, to which she frequently retired; and that the unfortunate Earl of Essex resided near the green. When the citizens, in gaily-decorated barges, went up the river annually in August, to mark and count their swans, which is called swan-hopping, they used to land at Barn-Elms, and, after partaking of a cold collation on the grass, there merrily danced away a few hours. This was a gala-day for the village; and happy was the lad or lass admitted into the party of the fine folks of London. This practice has, however, been long discontinued; it is hoped not to give place to one less innocently festive. Cowley the poet lived at Barns; as did the painter Vanderbank. In this retreat also Henry Fielding drew some of his excellent pictures of life. Heretofore, during high spring tides, carriages could not safely pass between Barnes and Mortlake; but, since the spirited inhabitants have embanked the river, this inconvenience has ceased. This rural town has had many a bishop and brilliant character for its rector. Bishops Hare and Hume were pastors here; Dr. Ferdinando Warner, author of the History of Ireland, and other valuable works, immediately

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preceded the present good Bishop of Bristol;* who, at more than seventy years of age, preaches nearly every Sunday, and otherwise approves himself as exemplary a parish-priest as diocesan.

It is pleasing to observe what the rational appropriation of superfluous riches, the influence of example, and zealous endeavours, will effectuate. No place has experienced more their good effects than this; nor has any one more deserved them, if being favourable to health, as the longevity of many inhabitants has proved, or if recluseness and contemplation be titles to regard. Much, indeed, has been owing to the late Sir Richard Hoare, Bart. He might be truly stiled the father of the wretched, and patron of every undertaking in the parish, calculated to relieve distress, and promote religion and morality. The system of comfort and instruction is indeed, here, excellent, and does credit to the inhabitants. In addition to a well-regulated workhouse, there is a charity-school for twenty children; and, to complete the scheme of good works, a Sunday-school has been lately instituted.

Yours, &c.

Sept. 1788. TOPOGRAPHICUS.

V. A concise Account of the Parish of Widworthy, in the County of Devon; intended as an Answer to the Queries proposed by the Rev. R. Polwhele, for his History of Devonshire. By William John Tucker, M. A. Rector of Widworthy, 1791.

WYDWORTHIE (the ancient spelling) is undoubtedly a Saxon name: indeed, the appellations of most of the parishes in the county of Devon are of Saxon origin, and they are not unfrequently denominated from their approximation to some river with which this hilly country abounds, or are expressive of their situation or shape; as this of Widworthy,—that is, *Latus Fundus*, the *Wide Farm*.

This parish is situated in the hundred of Colyton, in the South-east part of the county; and in one part adjoins to

[* Dr. Christopher Wilson, canon-residentiary of St. Paul's, prebendary of Finsbury, and rector of Barnes. He was appointed to the see of Bristol in 1783, and died in 1792, in the seventy-eighth year of his age. E.]

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Dallwood, in the county of Dorset.—Widworthy is rather a small parish, about eight miles in circumference, nearly resembling in form a trapezium, bounded on the West and North by Offwill, on the east by Shute, and on the South by Colyton, and a small part of Northleigh. The soil varies, being in part meadow and pasture, part arable; and in the centre, on a hill, private property, though not inclosed, there is a very deep and extensive *stratum* of lime-stone, in the North-west part of the parish, which employs many of the inhabitants in burning that useful article for building and manure. There is likewise some excellent free-stone from the Northern and Southern extremity of the lime-stone rock. About a mile distant from each other, issue two remarkably transparent, warm springs, which, when diverted over some meadows immediately beneath them, leave a considerable slime on the surface, and render them luxuriantly fertile. The one falls into the river Coly, the other into a rivulet on the West side of the parish. The parish is inclosed with very good turf-hedges, on which the underwood grows fast; and the usual sorts of timber-trees are flourishing, and abound in the hedge-rows and coppices. The roads made and repaired with flints are sound, but rather rough. There is only one village, *Wilmington*, where a fair or revel is held the Monday after St. Matthew's day. It is situated on the great Western road, which divides the parish from Offwill on the North. The houses are all thatched, except the manor-house, and are neat and compact; and have all, even the cottages, gardens and a little orchard annexed to them. The inhabitants are all tenants at rack-rent. Their farms are in as good a state of cultivation as most Devonshire farms, and are from fifteen to a hundred pounds per annum. The number of houses, of every description, is about thirty-five. Reckoning six souls to a house, you will nearly have the number of parishioners; among whom are not more than three freeholders.

The men are mostly employed in husbandry; the women spin wool. Benedictus Marwood, Esq. of Hornshays, in Colyton, first purchased the manor of the Chichester family, and, dying unmarried, left it to his brother Thomas, whose grandson now inherits it. Besides the manor and barton of Widworthy, there are two capital estates in this parish, *Cookshays* and *Sutton*, with large, decent houses on each, built by the Marwoods about eighty years since, and twenty years before they purchased the manor of the Chichesters. See Risdon, part II. p. 64. "Widworthy hath had divers Knights so named dwellers there and Lords

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thereof. The last Sir William, and Sir Hugh de Widworthy his son, in the age of King Edward I. left his daughter Emma, first married unto Sir William Prouse, secondly to Sir Robert Dinham, Knights. These lands remained divers descents in the name of Prouse, until by an heir of Wootton, that had wedded an heir of Prouse, it was carried into the family of Chichester of Raleigh, who gave this manor unto John his son, which he had by his second wife, the daughter of Bryett."

The mansion-house is situated near the church, a large old building, in form of a quadrangle, the undoubted residence of De Widworthy, Knt. the founder of the church. The front of the building is of more modern erection than the three other sides. Over the porch are the arms of the Chichesters, viz. Checky, a chief vairy; crest, on a helmet, an ostrich with a bit of iron in his mouth, in lead. In the ceiling of the hall is the date 1616.

The highest point of Widworthy-hill, which is as high a hill as any in the neighbourhood, is nearly the centre of the parish; on the North-east side of which are some remains of an ancient entrenchment; and near the church, on an eminence having a descent every way, in a field still called Castle Wood, are remains of a small entrenchment. In the Northern extremity of the parish there is a remarkably large flint-rock, five feet in height, and four in width and depth, known by the name of grey-stone; and nearly opposite, on the Southern extremity, is another stone of nearly the same dimensions, both of them evidently placed there by design. A school was founded by one Searl, but, having been endowed with a leasehold estate, is fallen into hand. A house and school have been since given by James Marwood, Esq. 1767: some other benefactions have increased the master's salary eight pounds per annum. No Dissenting Meeting, or Dissenters. The church is situated on a rising ground in the North part of the parish, dedicated to St. Cuthbert: it is built of flint, in the form of a Latin cross; as are all the churches I have hitherto seen dedicated to that Saint. The church is an uniform building, consisting of a nave, a chancel, and a transept; and, I should suppose, was built by one of the De Widworthys, Knights: though Mr. Incledon supposes it to have been built at different times. The height of the church, inside, is twenty-one feet; the extreme length within, from the altar-piece to the tower, fifty-one feet; the breadth of the transept, including the nave, is thirty-six feet. The old timber being decayed, a new roof, covered with slate, was erected

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in 1785, and neatly plaistered within, with a handsome cornice. There is a strong, square, plain tower, with battlements, in height forty feet, with five bells; a neat wainscot altar-piece, given by James Marwood, Esq.; and the church was newly seated with wainscot by the parishioners in 1787. The font is of one solid free-stone, in an octagon form, about four feet high, and bears evident marks of antiquity. The screen and rood-loft were taken down before my remembrance. There are several small niches for the holy-water; and on removing the old plaister when the church was lately new roofed, the walls appeared to have been painted throughout. No stained glass. On the North wall of the chancel is a handsome marble monument, erected to the memory of some of the Isacks of Ford, who were buried here, though they lived in the adjoining parish of Dallwood, in Dorsetshire; it bears date 1685. Arms: Sable, a bend, Or; in a canton Argent, a leopard's head Sable, impaling, Ermine, on a bend, between bendlets Sable, three griffins' heads Or. The rest are modern, viz. another on the North, erected to the memory of three brothers, James Marwood, M. D. Benedictus and Thomas Marwood, Esqrs. *eminent for honesty, piety, and good œconomy.* Arms: Gules, a chevron Ermine, between three goats' heads erased Ermined. On the South wall of the chancel is a monument to the memory of "Jacobi Somaster, viri probi & rei medicæ periti, quam Honitoni novem per annos feliciter exercuit; 1748." Arms: Argent, a castle between five fleurs de lis, within a bordure Or. Crest, a portcullis. In the South transept is a very handsome monument to the memory of Robert Marwood, of Cookshays, Esq. 1755; and Mrs. Bridget Marwood, his sister, 1756: an unmeaning inscription at the bottom. *Sua præmia virtus.* Arms of the Marwoods, as above described. Crest to this: a goat couchant proper, on a wreath Sable and Gules. In the North transept is a monument to the memory of the late James Marwood, Esq. which exceeds my description: it is executed by that celebrated statuary Bacon, and is in his happiest style. In the centre is a beautifully enriched vase, placed upon a Roman pedestal. On the right side is a most animated figure of *Justice*, suspending her scale; and on the left, *Benevolence*, reclining over a pelican in its nest, feeding its young from its breast. The delicacy and expression of their countenances, attitude, and drapery, and the harmony and just proportion of the whole, rank it with the first performances of its artist. Beneath is an inscription: "James Marwood, Esq. died April 3, 1767, aged 65.

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The memory of the Just is blessed." The whole is pleasingly relieved by a back-ground of deep yellow marble, with an elegant white marble bordure rising conically to an obtuse angle over it.

Under an arch in the wall, immediately under the Northern window in the same transept, lies the statue of a man, very perfect, at full length, in complete armour, with spurs; his shield, suspended by a belt from his right shoulder, hangs over his left arm, and reaches to the lower part of his thigh; his head is supported by a cushion, with a cherub on each side, his feet by a lion; his hands recline on his breast, in the attitude of prayer. On his shield are three lions rampant between five crosslets, two at the top, one in the centre, and two in the base. There is not the least vestige of an inscription, nor, I believe, was there ever any. There is no tradition in the parish whom it was intended for; though I should suppose it the founder of the church, De Widworthy, Knt. There are two large flat stones, one in the chancel, the other in the body of the church. One has its inscription quite defaced; the other the Chichester arms, with this inscription: DORMITORIUM IOHANNIS CHICHESTER, ARMIGERI, ÆVI OBIIT NONO DIE IVNII, AN'O SALVTIS 1661. In a table over the door at the West end of the tower, on the outside, are three emblems; and over them some relief, but much defaced, which has the appearance of a crucifix, and on each side a person in a suppliant posture.

The following is an extract of the table of benefactions. In 1733, Robert Marwood, Esq. annually 20s. to the poor on St. Luke's day. 1741, Benedictus Marwood, Esq. the interest of 100l. to the parish school-master. 1767, James Marwood, Esq. 40s. yearly, and a school-room to ditto. 1769, Rev. Joseph Somaster, Rector, the interest of 100l. half to the parish school-master; the other to the poor, in bread, on Christmas-day. The communion plate is handsome; a chalice and a large silver vessel for the wine, given by Mrs. B. Marwood, of Cookshays, dated 1756, and a patten, given by the late rector, Jo. Somaster, *in usum sacrosanctæ eucharistæ*, 1756; who also gave a velvet cloth for the pulpit. The church-yard is large for the parish, being near half an acre; a large flourishing yew-tree decorates it. There are two old tombs, and a few head-stones,—the inscriptions not remarkable. The register is in good preservation, and quite complete from 1540 to the present date, 1791.—The population has been rather on the decline, though it is now increasing.

July, 1791.

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VI. Description of Neath Abbey, in Glamorganshire.

MR. URBAN,

YOU will oblige me by inserting in your Magazine the following account of Neath Abbey. I cannot, at present, procure a drawing of it; but, if I should hereafter, it will be much at your service.

It is situated on the Western bank of the placid, serpentine Neath, one mile from the town of Neath, in the county of Glamorgan, surrounded on all sides by the most beautiful and romantic scenery. It was founded in the beginning of the reign of Henry I. by Richard de Grana Villa, or Granville, who then held the lordship of Neath, and was brother to Robert Fitz-hamon, chief of Norman knights, who conquered Glamorganshire about the year 1190. The monks here were, at first, of the order of Savigny, but soon afterwards became Cistercians. Mr. Wyndham justly observes (in his "Tour through Monmouthshire and Wales") that there are no "traces among the ruins" so ancient as the "original foundation;" for, the plain Gothic style of building, which the present remains exhibit, was not introduced into this country until the latter end of the reign of Henry II. nor did it generally prevail until that of Henry III.

This Abbey once afforded a temporary asylum to an unfortunate monarch and his favourite. Edward II. and Hugh Le Despenser, the younger, having taken a vessel at Bristol, A. D 1326, with a design to sail to the Island of Lundy, or (according to other accounts) to Ireland, were driven by contrary winds on the coast of Glamorganshire, and remained concealed a short time at this place. This flight of the king is the more memorable, as it furnished the queen and her party with a specious pretext for declaring the Prince of Wales guardian of the kingdom.

Lewis of Glamorgan*, a celebrated Welsh poet, who flourished about the year 1520, gives a particular description of this Abbey, in an ode comprising the twenty-four different metres of ancient British poetry. He describes it as a spacious building covered with lead, with some fine painted windows, and a pavement of glazed brick. These bricks are, at present, frequently picked up among the

* Lewys Morgannwg.

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rubbish. We likewise learn from this ode, that it was once a seat of the Muses, youth being instructed here (among other branches of learning) in arithmetic, rhetoric, logic, and the civil and canon laws; and that this school had attained a considerable degree of celebrity; nor does he forget to mention the adjacent parks, from which the Holy Fathers were supplied with venison, or to bestow a proper encomium on their sumptuous table. He also informs us, that the arms of several of the nobility and gentry were to be seen here. Some armorial bearings cut in free-stone, and placed over the principal entrance to the Abbot's house, have been lately removed; and the different quarterings of the Pembroke family, executed in the above manner, which were taken hence, are now at Courtratîr, a house belonging to the Abbey estate.

The church consisted of a nave, about two hundred and ten feet long, and sixty-six wide, with a cross-aisle, about one hundred and fifty feet long, and fifty-four wide; a large tower in the centre, and two light turrets at the West end; a good part of the latter, with the winding staircase in each, still remains. The shell of the Abbot's house is entire, and includes several spacious rooms, the largest of which is the refectory (now called the great hall), being seventy feet in length, and thirty feet wide, with a vaulted stone roof, supported by a row of plain columns, running lengthways through the middle of the room.

Leland in his Itinerary calls Neath "the fairest abbey of all Wales;" but in his Collectanea he is inclined to give Margam the preference.

It continued until the general dissolution of religious houses, when its annual revenues were estimated at 132l. 7s. 7½d. according to Dugdale, but Speed states them at 150l. 4s. 9d. This valuation must have been very low even at that time, since the demesne itself is of a considerable extent, and formerly there were several detached estates belonging to the monastery, which are not held with it now, some in the neighbourhood, and others in the different parishes of Llandilo-tal-y-bont, Oystermouth Llanridian, Penmain, Porteinon, and Llandewi, in Gower, all within the county of Glamorgan.

It was granted 33d of Henry VIII. to Sir Richard Williams, alias Cromwell, great grand-father to the Protector. We find it afterwards in the possession of the Herberts; from whom it was transferred to Sir William Dodington, of Breymore, in the county of Southampton, Knt. by his marriage with Mary, the daughter of Sir John Herbert, Knt.

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secretary of state to Queen Elizabeth, and nephew to William Earl of Pembroke. Edward Dodington, Esq. son of the said Sir William Dodington, gave it to his nephew Philip Hoby, Esq. fourth son of Peregrine Hoby, Esq. of Bisham, in the county of Berks, who resided at the Abbey until his death, and so did his relict Elizabeth Hoby, daughter of Sir Timothy Tirrell, of Shottover, in the county of Oxford, Knt. and grand-daughter of the learned Archbishop Usher. At Mrs. Hoby's death the house was deserted and suffered to fall to decay.

Philip Hoby, Esq. the last sole proprietor, died A. D. 1678, leaving three daughters co-heiresses, Elizabeth, Catharine, and Anne—the eldest of whom, Elizabeth, married Henry Compton, Esq. of Bistern, Hants; Catharine married Griffith Rice, Esq. of Newton, in the county of Carmarthen; and Anne married Mr. Stanley, grand-father of the late Hans Stanley, Esq. The present proprietors are Lord Dinevor, a lineal descendant of the said Griffith Rice, Esq. John Compton, Esq. the Right Hon. Welbore Ellis, and Christopher D'Oyley, Esq. the two last-mentioned gentlemen having married each a daughter of the said Hans Stanley, Esq.

There are no monuments of the dead remaining, either in the church or adjoining it. The solitary stump of an old yew-tree only marks the site of the church-yard; the figure of an ecclesiastic in a cumbent posture, and holding in his hand the model of a building (probably designed to represent the abbey) has been preserved from destruction, and is placed on the lawn, before Courtherbert house, a small distance from the monastery.

The ruins are extensive, and the luxuriant mantling of ivy, in which they are enveloped, give them a very solemn and venerable aspect.

Weeds and briers now cover the spot, where the priest discharged the solemn duties of his function, and the swelling note of the "organ" aided "the frequent praises of white-robed monks*.

Yours, &c.

Jan. 1794. W. D.

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* Lewys Morgannwg.

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VII. Druids' Temple, near Henley-upon-Thames, removed from Jersey.

MR. URBAN, *Henley Environs, April* 21.

I FLATTER myself that you will afford a place to the inclosed tribute of gratitude from the inhabitants of Jersey to their governor, the late Field-marshal Conway. The modesty of that truly great man prevented its being public during his life-time; but it has, since his death, been affixed, as originally intended, to a Druid's temple; which, in the form in which it was discovered, adorns a beautiful point of that charming spot, Park-place. The translation which accompanies it is at your service, if you should be of opinion that its insertion will not prevent the original receiving more justice from some abler pen.

Yours, &c.

M. S.

Cet ancien temple des Druides,
découvert le 12 d'Août, 1785,
sur la montagne de St. Hellier,
dans l'isle de Jersey,
a été présenté, par les habitans,
à son Excellence le Gen. CONWAY,
leur gouverneur.

Pour des siecles caché aux yeux des mortels,
Cet ancien monument, ces pierres, ces autels,
Où la sang des humains, offert en sacrifice,
Ruissela pour des dieux qui enfanta la caprice;
Ce monument, sans prix par son antiquité,
Témoignera pour nous, à la postérité,
Que, dans tous ses dangers, Césarée eut un pere,
Attentif, vaillant, généreux, & prospere;
Et redira Conway aux siecles à venir
Qu'en respect du à son souvenir,
Elle te fit ce don acquis à ta veillance
Comme une juste tribut de sa reconnoissance!

This ancient Druid's temple was
discovered the 12th of Aug. 1785, upon
the mountain of St. Hellier, in the
island of Jersey, and presented by the
inhabitants to his Excellency Gen. CONWAY,
their governor.

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Ages conceal'd from mortal sight,
This ancient pile recalls the night*
When human blood the altars stain'd,
And cruel priests their God prophan'd.
But if this gift of ancient crime
Has ought of worth bestow'd by time;
Ye stony altars, henceforth prove
The grateful tribute of our love.
Say that, when danger lowr'd around,
Jersey a generous father found,
And offers to the brave and good
This monument of gratitude;
Thus handing down to latest fame
The blessings of a Conway's name!

April, 1796.

VIII. The Old Church of St. John, at Hackney, described.

Mr. Urban,

As the old church of St. John, at Hackney, has, in all probability, almost arrived at the period when it must be sacrificed to its successor, a few mementos of *what it was* will not be altogether unacceptable to your readers, when the materials of which it is composed are scattered as chance shall direct. I visited it on the 4th of this month, and could not but regret that so respectable a remnant of antiquity, as the inside certainly is, should be condemned to destruction. There may be many obstacles to such a plan (and I do not presume to decide on its practicability); yet I could not help wishing that it might be suffered to stand as it is, the parent church, while the new structure should be a chapel to accommodate the surplus of the congregation, which, I have no doubt, is sufficiently numerous to fill both. Were the outside of the building only considered, no one could entertain a wish for its preservation; for, it is an incomprehensible jumble of dissonant repairs, without a trace of the original building remaining, except the windows of part of it. I cannot help suggesting to persons concerned in making alterations, or adding to old

* Of superstitious ignorance.

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structures, that propriety requires there should be an uniformity of design throughout, or the additions will be infallibly looked on with contempt (however respectable, were they detached) by a man of any taste. There are two beautiful buildings at Derby; the tower and church of All Saints: the former, a most exquisite specimen of Gothic grandeur; the latter, as fine as a Doric building. Taken separately, they would be admired in any country of Europe; but, as they stand, the rich tall tower alone attracts admiration; the church is lost amidst a blaze of excellence. A Grecian building never can be added with propriety to one of Gothic architecture, the proportions are so different in each. The church at Hackney was once dedicated to St. Augustin. Its present patron, St. John, is supposed to have been such since the knights templars of St. John of Jerusalem had property in its vicinity. It has been presented to by that appellation since 1660. However, I shall not pretend to decide whether the present church is the same that, in 1292, was called St. Augustin, and a distinct rectory and vicarage. The Tyssen family have it in their gift, who are lords of the manor.

There are two side aisles, and the pillars, twelve in number, are remarkably strong, good, and well-proportioned; the arches pointed. The galleries, of which there are several, are not made so convenient as they might have been; they appear to have been erected at different periods, and do not reach, as usual, from one end to the other of the church, nor extend to the pillars which divide the aisles. One is so slight, that it is as it were hung to the roof by iron hooks. If those galleries had been removed, and others erected, a vast number of seats might have been added. The roof of the old building is uncommonly good; the beams and rafters appear perfectly sound. The organ-gallery is spacious, the organ large and handsome. Along the frieze of the gallery there is an inscription, purporting that the church was repaired in 1720. Above, in the pannels, are three pictures, drawn with much taste and freedom in black and white, though very slight: the waves in one, and the trees and rocks in the others, have considerable merit. The subjects are, the miraculous draught of fishes, Christ in the storm at sea, and Elijah fed by ravens. The pavement in many parts of the aisles consists of slabs for the most part stripped of their brass. There is one, tolerably perfect, of a man in armour and his wife, under the organ-gallery; the arms and inscription gone. The font is

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modern; the cover, which is suspended, appears rather more ancient: neither are any way remarkable.

There are several brasses let into the walls; which, as they have been already noticed by others, I shall pass, and only mention those that appear most to deserve attention.

In the chancel, the monuments are mural, except one altar-tomb, with a recess over it, inscribed,

ANNO D'NI 1519.
CHRISTOPHORO VRSWYK Rectori,
Ω
MIA

The lower part is shut up by execrable wainscot; the border to the recess is richly decorated with Gothic ornaments. What is to become of this monument if the church is to be pulled down? Not destroyed, I hope; though it cannot well be avoided, I am afraid. However, I intend it shall not be totally forgotten; for, I will draw it to grace my collection of tombs.

Over Urswyk's tomb is one to the memory of David Doulben, Bishop of Bangor, a half-length figure, in his sacred vestments, 1633. To the left of the above are Henry Thoresby and wife, 1615. Opposite, in a chapel, are an altar-tomb and a beautiful monument, 1612, to Sir Thomas Rowe and his wife, whose effigies and six of their children kneel on it. It is of variegated red and white marble, richly gilt, very clean and perfect. Near the door of the chapel, a monument to Thomas Wood, Esq. has himself, wife, four sons, and four daughters, kneeling, 1649. The altar is a strong oak table. On the South wall of the church there is a monument, 1570, hid and defaced by a gallery, to the memory of Sir Thomas Rowe, Knt. alderman and mayor; his effigies in armour. Near it, between two windows, is a vacant nich. On the left a tablet to the memory of the Rev. John Lewis, M. A. lecturer of the parish, and of Christ-church, Middlesex, 1770. There is a curious figure cut in metal, of Hugh Johnson, vicar, 1618, in his pulpit, set in a pillar near the reading-desk.

On a pew, loose and leaning against the wall, under a gallery, is a stone, apparently taken from an old tomb, containing this inscription:

The right Honorable Baron
JOHN NEVIL, Knyghte, Lorde
Latimer, departed this lyfe

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at his manner of Snape, in
the countye of Yorke, y° 22
of Apryl, 1577, in y° yeare of
his age 61, and lyethe buried
with his auncestoures at his
churche in his town of Well.

This tablet, I find by Strype, is part of the monument of Lucy Lady Latimer, and formerly had on it the following inscription and verses:

Here lyeth the Rt. Honourable Lady Lucy, daughter to the Right Noble Henry Earl of Worcester, wife to the late Right Honourable John Nevyle, knt. Lord Latimer. By whom she had issue four daughters, Katharine, Dorothy, Lucy, Elizabeth. She departed this life the 23d of Febr. 1582, in the year of her age, 59.

Such as she is, such surely shall ye be,
Such as she was, such if ye be, be glad;
Fair in her youth, though fat in age she grew,
Vertuous in both, whose gloss did never fade:
Though long alone she led a widow's life,
Yet never lady liv'd a truer wife.

From Wales she sprang, a branch of Worcester's race,
Graft in a stock of Browne's, her mother's side;
In Court she held a maid of honour's place,
Whilst youth in her, and she in Court did bide:
To John Lord Latymer then she became a wife,
Four daughters had they breathing yet in life.

Earl of Northumberland* took the first to wife,
The next the heir of Baron Burleigh† chose;
Cornwallis had the third for term of life,
And Sir John Danvers pluckt the youngest rose:
Their father's heirs, them mothers all she saw,
Pray for, or praise her, make your list the law.

As so much has been done by authors every way competent, it will naturally occur to your readers why I have been thus brief in noticing dates and inscriptions in St. John's church. The old parsonage-house, I suppose, will not long outlast the church. To preserve both, I have made drawings for my collection. In the yard there is a grave-stone to the memory of Francis de Oliveyra, Knight,

* Named Henry.

† Sir Tho. Cecil.

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of the order of Christ in Portugal, who abjured his religion, and died here in 1783, aged eighty-one years. There are eight bells in the tower, and room for ten.

The new church, is nearly completed. There is something magnificent in its exterior; the cornice and dentils are well proportioned, and give a good effect to the whole. The inside will be extremely plain, as there are no pillars to the roof. The plan is that of the cross. The pillars, twelve in number, that support the galleries, are of the Doric order; they are on three sides of the church, and extend no farther than the intersections of the cross, forming an area circular opposite the altar. The ceiling is a depressed arch, springing from the four sides, and meeting in a point, which is decorated with a large rose stuccoed. The altar cannot be much decorated, as there is a very large window over where it will be placed. Under the pews there will be vaults, for the prevention of damps, as I was told. There will be many apartments in the church for various purposes, of which I cannot speak with certainty.

J. P. MALCOLM.

1796, *April.*

IX. Topographical Description of Witham, in Berkshire.

MR. URBAN, *Oxford, March* 27, 1797.

THE following brief notes of a decayed village in Berkshire are much at the service of your readers.

Yours, &c, H. E.

WITHAM, about three miles and a half from Oxford, had formerly a nunnery, which was removed from Abingdon soon after 690. It continued till 780, when it was ruined in the wars between Offa, King of the Mercians, and Kinewulf, King of the West Saxons.

"Oxfordshire, (saith Mr. Warton,*) with some of the adjacent counties, was included in Offa's kingdom; and he is supposed to have kept his court at the fortress or castle of Witham, near Oxford, which he had won from Kinewulf, King of the West Saxons." The fortress (continues Mr.

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* History of Kiddington, p. 27.

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Warton*) probably stood on the site of the present ancient mansion-house of the Earl of Abingdon, built about the reign of Henry the Sixth."

Here, however, I cannot but differ from him: Witham is situated at the foot of the hill which retains its name; and, though Mr. Warton was unable to discover any mounds or trenches on the summit of Witham hill, yet it was in every respect commodious for a Roman *Specula*, the site of which might afterwards have been occupied by the Saxons.

The fortress, or castle, seems to have been erected by Kinewulf, *super montem de Witham*, merely for the sake of opposing the incursions of Offa, in whose hands it appears shortly afterwards to have fallen by the chance of war.† The words *super montem de Witham* clearly indicate the site of the fortress to have been, not the spot whereon the Earl of Abingdon's mansion now stands, but near the summit of Witham hill. I have carefully examined the hill. On the summit, near its Eastern declivity, I found many large stones, in some parts regularly disposed; the massive fragments of a desolated fortress.

The present venerable mansion of the Earl of Abingdon, was (as was before observed,) erected about the reign of Henry the Sixth, prior to the relaxation of feudal tenure. Upon the traveller's first approach, he cannot but recall to his memory the fortified dungeons of our ancestors, whose martial tempers, whilst they consulted the magnificence of petty tyranny, seem to have forgot convenience. The embattled tower in the centre is surmounted by two octangular turrets, and the edifice itself surrounded by a moat.‡ The old hall remains in its ancient state;§ and I must own that, upon my first entrance, I beheld with romantic pleasure the vestiges of former hospitality and munificence. The prowess of our martial ancestors, the celebrated feats, the genius of chivalry, rushed on my imagination.

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* Ibid. in note.

† Mr. Warton thinks it was connected with Seckworth, [Secg porð, *the soldier's town*,] a desolated adjacent town. Mr. W. was wrong in his assertion (History of Kiddington, p. 27,) that a barn and a pound were the only remains of Seckworth, as it contains five houses. In the Bodleian Valor of 1291, it is called *Seweckworth*; and the abbot of Abingdon is said to have had a pension of iijs. from its church, (valued at cs.) no remains of which now appear.

[‡ Great alterations have been lately made in the house and grounds; the moat is now filled up. 1811. E.]

§ In the West window, in a circular shield, are the old arms of England; nigh which, in three other circular shields, are, a red rose, a fleur-de-lis, and a portcullis.

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The church,* in the diocese of Sarum, and archdeaconry of Berks, is small. The boarded roof is supported by three arches of wood. Against the wall, on either side of the nave, is a series of rude grotesque ornaments in stone, resembling heads, with caps similar to those worn by canons regular of the order of St. Austin; which at first led me to conjecture that the church might have been originally built, or perhaps re-built, by the prior and convent of Abingdon,† to whom the manor of Witham appears to have belonged in the Saxon times, as well as at the time of forming the Domesday Survey.‡ Certain it is, a church then existed here.§

In the English Chartulary of Godstow nunnery,‖ among Dr. Rawlinson's MSS. in the Bodleian Library,¶ is "A Chart' made by dyversjuggys against ye p'son of Wyhtham;" wherein it appears that the prior of St. James's, Northampton, received a mandate from Pope Gregory IX. relative to a complaint made by Robert, parson of Witham, that the abbess and convent of Godstow, John Lucy, priest, Roger Wytham, and other clerks and laymen of the dioceses of Lincoln and Salisbury, had wronged him of certain "possessions, tithys, dewteys, and othyr thynges," whereby he was commanded to call the parties before him, and "make a dewe ende bytwene hem." Robert, parson of Witham, stated, that the abbess and convent had for the last six years withheld payment of tithes coming from a croft, called, "Wydehey within the boundes, termys, or markys, of hys churche, of Wyhtham," amounting to xviijs. The abbess and convent replied, they did not believe the said croft to be situated within the bounds of the said parish; and, if it was, they were not bound to pay tithes, "for hyt is nouale that is to sey, a feld yerly tyllyd, or ellys euyry othyr yere:" which being proved, the prior gave sentence in favour of the abbess and convent of Godstow, and the parson of Witham, his successors, "and his churche, were put to perpetual silence;" dated 4 id. Feb. 1420.

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* It is a rectory, in the gift of the Earl of Abingdon, valued in the taxation of 1291 at c s.; out of which the abbot of Abingdon received one mark. It is valued in the Liber Regis, (n. 904,) at 7l. 5s. 2½d.

† Though the abbey there was for monks of the Benedictine order.

‡ Domesday, 1. fol. 59.

§ "Ibi eccl'a 7 molin'. de x sol'." Ibid. f. 59. The mill still remains.

‖ Fol. iii b. and iii a.

¶ No. 1330.

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Sir Walter occurs parson of Witham 43 Edward III.* The following rectors occur in the Parish Register.

—— Starkey occurs 1559.

John Brickendon, D.D. occurs in 1625. He died Dec. 6, 1645, as appears by the following singular entry in the Register:—"Johannes Brickendon, S. S. theologiæ d^r, et hujus loci quondam rector, obiit Decemb. 6°, 1645, Ingepennæ, Atrebatensium deponitur." He was succeeded on the 7th of December by

Anthony Hodges, B.D. who was buried here on Jan. 15, 1685-6;† and on July 12, 1686,

William More, M.A. was presented by James Earl of Abingdon, to whom he was chaplain.‡

Robert Lydall, B.D. fellow of Magdalen college, Oxford, was presented on Aug. 28, 1712. He died Feb. 20, 1741-2, aged sixty-four, and was buried in the chancel on March 2, following. He was succeeded by

William Bertie, D.D. rector of Albury, in the county of Oxford, and uncle to the Earl of Abingdon. He was succeeded by

Christopher Robinson, D. D. here as well as at Albury; both of which are in the gift of the Earl of Abingdon. He is now rector, Aug. 12, 1797.

The pulpit of Witham church is of Dutch oak. In lozenges, on the two pannels of the back, in letters inlaid, is

16	14
EDMVND	IESPER
GRENE	WELLAR
CHVRCH	WARDENS

The green pulpit-cloth is dated 1625. The pall (used at funerals) is of fine blue cloth embroidered; on it "E. P.

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* Ibid.

[† We find the following anecdote of *Anthony Hodges*, in one of Tom Hearne's manuscripts, in the Bodleian Library. "Parson Hodges, of Wightham, made a bargain with those he married, that if they did not repent in a year's time, they should present him with a pair of gloves. Accordingly, one couple that he married did not repent in that time, and therefore, they presented him with a pair of gloves made of the skin of a lamprey, which occasioned these verses:

Has Rectori dant nubentes
Anno post non pœnitentes
Chirothecas nuptiales.
Quis ostendat mihi tales?"

[‡ *William Tilly*, D.D. fellow of Corpus Christi college, and Chaplain to Montague Earl of Abingdon, occurs Rector of Witham, 1709. His Sermons are enumerated in Cooke's Preacher's Assistant, vol. II. p. 338. He printed a Speech on Dr. Turner's death, 1714; and a Book of Devotions, dedicated to the Countess of Abingdon.]

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T. W. AN'. DO'. 1635." The table at the altar is of oak, the legs carved; and at the North end, in a shield,

"IAMES COLES,
MATHEW BULL,
1626."

In a North window, nigh the West end of the nave, are the portraits of King Edward the Second and his Queen. His Majesty is depicted in a biped curled beard; and on each of their heads an open crown fleury. These were probably put up in the succeeding reign at the expence of some pilgrim travelling to his shrine at Gloucester,* Witham lying in the road thereto.

Mr. Ashmole, in his History of Berkshire, has recorded only one inscription, *viz.* "In the chancel of this church lies a grave-stone, whereon is the pourtraicture in brass of a man in armour, and also of his wife. The circumscription (cut likewise upon brass) is much defaced, whereof only thus much of the writing remains:

. . . . . .
filia dicta Ricardi Wygtham, que
obiit . . . . . .
Quorum animabus p'picietur
Deus. Amen.

From the following inscription, on a flat stone in the chancel, it would seem that these brasses were removed, in 1730, by order of Montague Earl of Abingdon.

"Robert de Wigtham marryed Juliana,
daughter of Sir John Golaffre, of Fyfield,
in this county;
by whom he had issue
Richard, and seven daughters.

He } died in the year { 1406.
She } { 1408.

Richard de Wightham marryed Allison,
daughter of Walter Daundsey .... of
Oxfordshire;

* The adjacent town of Seckworth, we are told, formerly abounded in Inns for the reception of pilgrims. (Mr. Warton's Kiddington.) And the learned Editor of the *Britannia*, in his Additions to Mr. Camden, I. 271, informs his readers, that "the town" of Gloucester "was scarce able to contain the votaries that flocked to offer at Edward IId's tomb; and the Abbey Register affirms, that, if all the oblations had been expended on the church, a new one might have been built from the ground."

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by whom he had one daughter, named
Agnes,
married to Wm. Browning, of Saresden,
in Oxfordshire.
She, with Robert, Juliana, and Richard,
was here buried;
as appeared by a broken inscription
upon the brass border of a black stone,
put over them by the order of Agnes
Browning.
Which being decayed,
and the brasses lost or defaced,
the Right Honble. MOUNTAGUE, *Earl* of
ABINGDON,
to perpetuate the piety of so good a daughter,
commanded this stone to be laid
in the year of our Lord, 1730."

The legend of this inscription is, in a great measure, obliterated by the damp situation of the church; so that I was necessitated to supply some parts from a copy taken by the parish clerk in 1776 or 7.

The brasses were removed to a South window nigh the East end of the church; on one side of which is the effigies of Richard Wigtham* (to the knees only) in plated armour, with a pointed helmet. Opposite to him his lady in a large mitred head-dress, kirtle, with long sleeves banded at the wrists, over it a long gown with hanging sleeves, fastened, just below the breasts, by a girdle studded with roses. From her necklace (composed of a double row of long squares,) is a cross patée pendent; and at her right foot a little dog, with a collar of roundels. Over the woman these arms: a bar between two mullets, impaling Nebulée on a bar, three roundels. The last of these appears likewise beneath her. Over the man, a bar between two mullets; beneath him the same, impaling as before.

On a stone fixed against the North wall of the chancel is,

"1617.
Heare lies buried the bodie of JOHN PAYNTON,

* In the English Chartulary of Godstow nunnery, before-mentioned, Robert Wygtham occurs as witness to different deeds of 43 Edward III. 1 Richard II. 6 Richard II. 12 Richard II. 19 Richard II. 21 Richard II. and 5 Henry IV. Richard, his son, occurs also in the 8th and 11th years of Henry IV.

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which
deceased the 14th
of Feabeary."

On the South side of the altar-rails, on a flat stone:

"Here lieth the body
of the Rev. Mr. ROBERT LYDALL, B.D.
late fellow of Mary Magdalen college,
in Oxford,
rector of this parish, and chaplain to
the Right Hon. Montague,
Earl of Abingdon.
He departed this life Feb. 20, 1741-2,
aged sixty-four."

Near the Wightham inscription is a grave-stone for Mr. Edward Purcel (brother to the well-known Harry Purcel, so much renowned for his skill in music,) who died Jan. 20, 1717, aged sixty-four years. The lower part of the legend of this stone is obliterated.

The Parish Register of burials begins 1558; but that of marriages and baptisms in 1559. In 1559 there were four baptisms, four marriages, and five burials. In 1796, six baptisms, six burials, and one wedding only. The following singular entries occur.

CHRISTENINGS, 1579.

"Francis Norys, sonne of William Norris, Esquier,* xix Julii."

"1625. 8 christenings, 2 marriages. It is remarkable that in this yeare, being a time of plague and mortality over this whole kingdome, there was no buriall. *Laus Deo.*"

"1645. Mr. Edward Sackvile,† second son to the Right honourable Edward, Earle of Dorset, was married to the Right honourable Brigit Lady Norrice,† the 24 of December."

"1646, Aprill 11th. Mr. Edward Sackvile, second son to the Right honourable Edward, Earle of Dorset, unfortunately slayne by a souldier of Abingdon garrison neere Comner, in the county of Berks. Was buried May 18th."

"Buryed, anno 1658, the Honourable Edward Wray, Esquier, lord of this mannor by the marriage of the Right honourable Lady Elizabeth, daughter and heiress to the

* Lord of the manor. † In gilt letters.

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Lord Noreys. Dyed at Fritwell, in the county of Oxon. the 20th day of March, 1657, and was interred heere March 29th."

"The Honourable Francis Berty, 4th son to the Right Honourable Robert Earl of Lyndsey, and lord high chamberlayne of England, slayne at the first Newbery fight on the King's party, was here interred, October 10th, 1658."

"Peregrine Hector, an Indian boy from Bengal, about 8 years old, belonging to the Right honourable Anne, Countess of Abingdon, after having, by her order, been instructed in as much as he was at that age capable of understanding of the Christian religion, was baptised Dec. 29th, 1700."

1797, *Aug.*

X. Topographical Description of Ellesfield, in Oxfordshire.

MR. URBAN, *Oxford, July* 31.

A RUDE outline of the history of Ellesfield, an Oxfordshire village, is here offered to the perusal of your readers.

ELLESFIELD lies about three miles and a half from Oxford, on the summit of a hill, and is remarkable for little else than the beauty of its situation. It has been asserted, without any just ground,* that Ellesfield took its name from *Allectus*, who, it is said, was here slain by Carausius. Several of our Antiquaries too have laboured to give a similar definition of Alchester, as the city of Allectus; and bring the various coins of the usurper found at these places as the barriers to their conjectures. Of Alchester it is not my business here to inquire. But in the modern name of Ellesfield I see no connection with Allectus, unless in *feld*; and that did not always denote a battle.

In the Domesday Survey it is written ESEFELD, perhaps from the Saxon *est-feld*, as it overlooks its neighbourhood. Allowing this, we have here a flagrant instance of the contempt with which the Norman scribes treated the Saxon

* See Bishop Kennett's Parochial Antiquities, p. 10.

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names of our towns and villages. With politic and capricious views, they frequently miswrote them.*

It lies in the hundred of Bullington, and contains about forty houses.

The church, dedicated to St. Thomas à Becket,† consists of a nave, divided from the chancel by a neat modern screen; beneath a pointed arch of (what is usually called,) Saxon workmanship; the capitals of the pillars adorned with leaves; and, as the time of erecting the church is fixed to 1273, we may, perhaps, look upon it as a remarkable instance where the clumsy Saxon pillars were united with the pointed arch—unless we suppose the arch to have been originally semicircular, and that, in some subsequent alterations of the church, its proportions were extended.‡ The chancel is ceiled with rafter-work. The roof of the nave was originally of wood, but has long been hid by a flat ceiling of plaster. Over the West end is a kind of dove-cote shingled, containing two small bells. The windows, except two of three bays each on the South side, and the great East window, are long, narrow, and lancet-headed; several of them have weatherings, or outer mouldings, supported by rude heads. The North side of the church seems to have been once larger than at present: and over the South porch, which has not stood many years, is a larger cross than usual; perhaps it succeeded the church-yard cross.§

Of its first construction this church has no memorial; but the inquisitive Bishop Kennett‖ assures us it was dedicated by R. Bishop of Cloney, in Ireland, on the 7th of the ides

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* Mr. Warton, (in the History of Kiddington,) has cited several instances; to which may be added, Witham, in Berkshire, (about three miles from Oxford.) In King Edwy's charter to the monastery at Abingdon, A.D. 955, it is written *Withtham, (the village among the willows;)* but by the Norman scribes, Winteham. See Domesday I.

† Bells too were sometimes dedicated to this saint. Mr. Blomefield, (History of Norfolk, I. 272,) mentions one at Croxton, in Norfolk, with this inscription:

"O MARTYR THOMA PRO ME DEUM EXORA."

‡ I have since, however, met with another instance at Pimperne, in Dorsetshire, where the *pointed* arch that divides the nave from the chancel is ornamented with *Saxon zig-zag*.

§ In many dioceses these were objects of aversion at the Reformation. In Bishop Horne's injunctions at a visitation of the cathedral of Winchester, Oct. 2, 1571, is this "Item: That all images of the Trinitye in glass windows, or other places of the church, be putte oute and extinguished, *together with the stone crosse in the churche yarde.*" See Mr. Warton's Life of Sir Thomas Pope, p. 353, second edition.

‖ Parochial Antiquities, p. 515; where the deed of dedication is printed.

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of July, 1273; and for its dedication the bishop received two marks.

Against the North wall of the chancel, opposite the end of the communion table, is a neat corbel, and another lies upon the ledge of the window. In the South wall is a *piscina** beneath a small pointed arch.

The font at the West end is circular and capacious, cased octagonally with wood. The aperture at the bottom, for drawing off the consecrated water, is larger than most of those I have met with near Oxford. Several of the old pew stalls remain, which usually occur as parish seats for general use in country churches. And here it may be observed, pews as inclosed seats were, except in very few instances, unknown till the Reformation. None but noblemen, or the patron of the church, were privileged with appropriate seats.† And *pewe* was a term more immediately given to such inclosures in the church as were applied to sacred purposes. So the inclosure for confession is termed the *shriving pew*; the desk, or lectionary, the *reading pew*; and the pulpit had a similar name.

MONUMENTS.—On the chancel floor, within the communion rails, is a long flat stone, with this inscription:

✠ ÞIL: IALET: FRATER: IOÞANNES: DE: .... Þ
... L.. E‡... QVONDAM: A... B§: ÞUIVS: LOLI:
LVIVS: ANIME: PROPITIETVR: DEVS:

---

* The use of the piscina was to carry off the host, which had become impure by its staleness or by accident, that it might not be polluted by irreverent hands. Piscinas probably originated with the Greek church, according to Mr. Blomefield, (Hist. Norf. I. 472,) whose History of Norfolk is a choice work for an Ecclesiastical Antiquary. He informs us, that in that church peculiar care was taken that the water used in the font should never be thrown into the street like common water, but poured into a hollow place under the altar, called Βαλανεῖον vel χανών, where it soaked into the earth, or found a passage. In an ancient MS. of injunctions, in the Bodleian library, for the diocese of Lincoln, I remember a similar order, where a provision is made for such churches as were without a piscina. A hole in the pavement by the altar was to be the substitute.

† It is probable that pews were at first wholly, or in part, appropriated to families in London and its vicinity. In the parish accounts of St. Margaret's, Westminster, 1509, we have, "Item, of Sir Hugh Vaughan, Knight, for his part of a pew, 6s. 8d." Again, 1511, "Item, received of Knight the courtyer, for his wive's pewe, 2s."

‡ Dr. Hutton, (MS. Rawl in Bibl. Bodl. No. 1163,) who visited this church April 8, 1659, read "*Rolandes de Thiltenham.*" Mr. Browne Willis, however, read it "*Johannes de Chiltenham;*" and the inscription, even in its present state, proves him accurate.

§ "Abbas," MS. Hutton, *ut supra.* "John de Chiltenham was elected abbot of Eynsham the seventh of the ides of January, 1316; and resigned

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In the centre of this stone is a brass plate, with these arms. Quarterly, 1. a chevron between three mullets; 2. three cinquefoils; 3. Barry nebulé of six; 4. a fret within a bordure. Crest, a cat passant gardant. And this inscription:

IN HOPE OF A IOYFVLL RESVRRECTION,
RESTETH HERE Y. BODIE OF MICHAEL
PVDSEY, OF ELLESFIELD, IN Y. COVNTY
OF OXON, ESQR. WHO DECEASED
OCTOBER Y. 12TH, A'NO D'NI, 1645.
AGED 84 YEARS.

Not far from this, by the North wall, lies a black slab, thus inscribed:

IN
THIS PLACE LIETH
THE BODY OF MARY BRETT,
THE WIFE OF HENRY BRETT,
ESQR. FORMERLY THE WIDDOW
OF RICHARD PVDSEY, ESQR. BORNE
MAY, 1602; BVRIED Y. 23 DAYE OF
JANVARY, IN THE YEARE OF OR
LORD, 1671.

Between this and the former is a flat stone, from which the brasses have been torn away. They seem once to have borne the following arms and inscription, which Dr. Hatton, (MS. Rawl, *ut supra*) has preserved,

"M. P. S.
RICHARDI PUDSEI, armigeri,
ex antiquissima Pudseoru' familia
in comitatu Eborum
oriundi,
hujus ecclesiæ patroni, et domini de Ellesfield,
Cui nec justior annoru' quàm virtutum numerus;
Qui, post annos LXXIX in hâc militiâ strenue actos
victor, obdormivit
anno salutis MDCXXXVIII.
Mœrens et mœsta uxor ejus Maria
monumentum hoc dicavit.

---

the 16th of April, 1330, to John Broughton."[22] Willis's Mitred Abbies, vol. II. p. 177. From the words "*abbas hujus loci*," I conjecture the tomb was brought here at, or soon after, the destruction of Eynsham Abbey.

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"Over all, his arms, *viz.* a cheveron between three mullets. The crest, a cat passant gardant."

Dr. Hutton has likewise preserved another inscription, now gone; when he copied it, it was "against the North wall."

"Neare unto this place resteth the body of MICHAEL PUDSEY, of Elesfield, in the com. of Oxford, Esq. who ended this transitorie life in the 11th of October, 1645, ætat. 84; with JANE, his second wife, the daughter of Nicholas Stoakes, of Artleborough, in the com. of Northampton, Gent. They lived together married 36 yeares, and were blessed with 7 children, 2 sons and 5 daughters. She departed this life the 22d of March, 1654, ætat. suæ 75.—Over all, his arms *viz.*—Vert, a chevron between three mullets O. quarterly, 1st. S. 3. cinquefoils A. pierced G.; 2d. A. 2 barrs nebulé S.; 3d. G. a fret O. a border O. semie de lis B. impaling G. a lion rampant taile forche cr. The crest, a cat gardant."

Against the South wall is a neat marble memorial for Katherine, (1750,) and John Wyatt, (1751.)

Possessions at Ellesfield were given with other places to the chapel of St. George, in Oxford castle, by its founder, Robert de Oilgi, or Oilli, the elder. But, in 1149, Robert de Oilli, his nephew, made a new assignment of his uncle's gifts; and what the elder Robert had given to the seculars of St. George's, the younger transferred to the regulars of Oseney.*

In . . . . William, son of William de Stratford, with consent of Benet, his wife, and William, his son, gave to the priory of St. Frideswide the *third*† part of the village of Elsfield, and afterwards his whole possessions in that manor, excepting one messuage, which he gave to the nunnery of Stodley.‡ Henry the First confirmed§ William de Stratford's gift of a fifth of this manor, and granted to the priory the chapels of Hedington, Marston, and Binsey, (all in the neighbourhood;) to which the Empress Maud added the chapel of *Ellesfield*. King John confirmed these;‖ and his charter adds, "in Elsefeld unam virgatam terræ cum perti-

* Kennet's Parochial Antiquities, p. 104.

† It was but a *fifth*, according to Henry the First's confirmation, Mon. Ang. I. 175.

‡ Paroch. Antiquities, p. 396.

§ Mon. Angl. I. 175, 281.

‖ Ib. I. 282.

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nentiis suis, et de molendino ejusdem villæ quatuor solidos."

The chapel of Elsfield, however, seems, by a deed here copied from Dugdale's Monasticon,* to have been originally given to St. Frideswide's by Hugh de Ellesfield.

"Omnibus, &c. Hugo de Elesfeld, salutem. Sciatis me reddidisse, &c. Deo, et beatæ Mariæ, et sanctæ Frideswidæ, de Oxeneford, &c. capellam de Elsefeld, quæ ad ecclesiam beatæ Frideswidæ pertinet, &c. et ipsi canonici invenient mihi et capellæ de Elsefeld imperpetuum capellanum qui assidue ibi sit et capellæ deserviat. Idem etiam canonici concesserunt mihi et capellæ de Elsefeld imperpetuum, ut pauperum quæ in villa de Elsefeld moriuntur corpora in cimeterio capellæ de Elsefeld sepeliantur, et aliorum, qui ibi sepeliri voluerint de eadem parochia. Testibus," &c.

In 1381, a dispute arose between the prior of St. Frideswide's and William de Magna Rollendright, vicar of Elsfield. The vicar entered a suit against the prior and convent, for keeping in their hands the whole right of the said church of Elsfield. Upon this the convent made an exemplification of an agreement made between their predecessors in the year 1295; by which the prior and canons, appropriators of the church, agreed to augment the portion of the vicar by the additional allowance of one quarter and a half of bread corn, and the like quantity of barley, at three seasons yearly.†

From Dr. Rawlinson's MS. Collections for an History of Oxfordshire, I have extracted the following *memoranda*, which throw some light on the history of property there.

"Ellesfield.—This place gave a surname to an ancient family that sometime lived here; for, I find that one Gilbert de Ellesfield lived here in King Edward the First's time, who married Joan, the daughter of Sir William de Bereford, Knt. living at Brightwell, in this county; but it did not long continue in this name, for William, a grandchild of the aforesaid Gilbert, dying without male issue, it came to . . . . who married Anne, co-heiress of the said William; and Juliana, the other co-heiress, was married to one Thomas de Loundress (as appears by the descent;) but I suppose that this lordship, by partition, came to Anne, who also dying without male issue, it came to John Hore, of

* Ibid. I. 176.

† Parochial Antiquities, pp. 326, 514, 515.

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Childerley, co. Cambridge, who married Joane, the daughter and heir of Anne. This John, and Gilbert, his son, resided altogether there. Not long after this, about the beginning of the reign of Henry VII. their male line failed, and this lordship with other lands came to the Pudseys, for Edith, niece and heir to the last Gilbert, (being the daughter of John Hore, his brother,) residing at Ellesfield, taking a particular fancy (being then a widow without issue) to Rowland Pudsey, a younger son of Henry Pudsey, of Barford and Bolton, in Yorkshire, then a student at the University of Oxford, and a gentleman finely accomplished, married him, by which means their posterity have ever since enjoyed it. The pedigree is thus:

"Gilbert de Ellesfield=Johanna, fil. Will. Beraford, militis

Gilbert de Ellesfield,* 25 Ed. III.

Gulielm. de Ellesfield, obiit 21 Ric. II.

Anna, filia et cohæres.

Johanna=John Hore, de Childerly, 8 Hen. IV.

Gilbert Hore, arm. 15 Hen. VI.

Thomas Hore, obiit 20 Hen. VI.

Gilbert Hore, obiit infra ætat. John Hore.

Tho. Fulthorpe, de Castro Bernardi, 19 Hen. VII. = Editha, consang. et hæres Gilb. Hore, æt. 40, an. 7 H. VIII. = Rowl. fil. Hen. Pudsey, de Barford et Bolton, comit. Ebor. filii et hær. Joh. Pudsey, militis.† Gul. Pudsey."

Of this family was Hugh de *Puteace* or *Pudsey*, Bishop of Durham 1153, who for 3000 marks purchased of Richard I. the earldom of Northumberland for his life, but was, not long after, deprived of it, because he contributed only

* "Magr Will. de Blaston subd. pr. p' d'n'm Gilb. de Elsefeld, milit. ad eccl. de Bolebuth vac. per resig. Will'i 4 kal. Junij, 1335." *Reg. Burghersch, episc.* Lincoln.

† A pedigree of the Pudseys occurs in the Bodleian Library, MS. Dodsw. VI. folio 17 b.

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2000 pounds in silver towards the King's ransom at his return from the Holy War. See Gibson's Camden, II. 960, 1104.

Sir George Pudsey, Knt. recorder of Oxford, in 1685, was the last of the family who resided here. He sold the manor and estate, of about 1200l. *per annum*, to Lord North, (father of Lord Guildford,) for 25,000l.*

In the valor of 1291, (usually called Pope Nicholas's,) the vicarage of Elsefield, is valued at viij marks;† and in the Liber Regis at 6l. 8s. 1½d.

In 1240, Roger de Ellendon was presented to this vicarage, by the prior and convent of St. Frideswide.

The prior and convent presented another vicar in 1251.

In 1381, William de Magna Rollendright occurs.

Nor among the later vicars should Mr. Francis Wise be forgotten, eminent as an Antiquary and a Saxonist. A short life of him may be seen in the Lives of Leland, Hearne, and Wood, vol. I. part II. p. 26. Some additional anecdotes may be found of him in Mr. Nichols's Anecdotes of Bowyer; and a singular account of Dr. Johnson's visit to him at Elsfield, in Mr. Boswell's Life of the Doctor, 2d 8vo. edit. vol. I. p. 236.

The present vicar is the Rev. Henry Kett, B.D. fellow of Trinity college, Oxford, and Bampton Lecturer, in 1792.‡

1799, *Oct.*

H. E.

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* MS. Rawl. in Bibl. Bodl.

† MS. Hatton in Bibl. Bodl. LXXXIX. folio 142.

[‡ *In the next Magazine, p. 944, we find the following remarks on this article. E.*]

Ellesfield can have no connexion with *Allectus*; but it may have been the *field*, q. d. land or estate of *Ella*, some Saxon proprietor, as *Godelming* is properly Godelm's *ing*, Godelm's *meadow* or land. *Alchester* has Romanity in its name; but it is *Ald* chester, q. d. the old camp or city, and not that of *Allectus*; as *Alwalton*, near Chesterton, in Huntingdonshire; is *Aldwalton*, q. d. the *old walled* (or fortified) *town*, being near a Roman station. *Pointed* arches on *Saxon* capitals are not uncommon, and are perhaps marks of subsequent repair, for it is not easy to suppose the *spreading semicircle* could be hewn away to a *point*; but, if these pointed arches are adorned with dental or zig-zag work, they are coeval with the pillars. The use of the piscina was *not* to carry off the *host*, which was a solid body, but the *holy water* that remained unused. We are much obliged to your correspondent H. E. for his account of Ellesfield. Allow me to add to it, that two neat views of Mr. Wise's garden make vignettes to his Catalogue of the Bodleian Coins.

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XI. Memoranda of Kingswood, in Wiltshire.

KINGSWOOD, in the hundred of Chippenham, a populous place, principally inhabited by clothiers, and persons employed in that branch of manufacture, is seated in the Vale of Gloucester, a small distance from the town of Wotton Underedge, in Gloucestershire, by which county it is surrounded. Formerly particular places were sometimes separated from the counties in which they were naturally situated, and adjoined to others, for the purpose of forming integral parts of one barony; but how this principle applies to Kingswood, I know not. However, though in the county of Wilts, it is in the diocese of Gloucester, and Deanery of Dursley.

The site is flat, principally consisting of rich meadow lands; and between the main village and the hamlet of Nind, runs a rivulet, upon which are erected mills.

The old Roman military way, branching from the great Fosse, runs through this place to Aust Passage. (Collinson's Somersetshire, I. 160.) No information on the spot enabled me to identify it; but there is an old road at the side of the manor house, and almost adjoining to its out buildings, which from its appearance and direction was, perhaps, the road Mr. Collinson alludes to.

Leland (Collect. I. 32.) tells us that there was a monastery* founded at Tetbury, in the county of Gloucester, by Reginald de St. Walery, which was transferred to Kingswood; in consequence of which, Roger de Berkeley, who had been the instrument of this translation, was considered as founder. Of this second foundation, there is the following account in Mr. Smith's MS. History of Berkeley Hernesse, at Berkeley castle, tit. Caldecote.—"The Abbey of Kingswood, by Wotton Underedge; a monastery seated in the county of Wilts, of the foundation of that ancient Saxon Family of the Berkeleys, of Dursley, though compassed round about with the parts of Gloucestershire; and hath been taken as part of that manor of Kingswood,

* "Of Cistercians," says Mr. Smyth, from the Pat. Rolls of 27 Ed. I. m. 6. [printed in Meyner's Apost. Benedict. 62 seq.] and which he, who wrote before the publication of Dugdale, says, "sheweth of what order each monastery in England was of."

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anciently of old called Acholt, wherein the Abbey house was seated, though now severed by the grant of in the year of his reign, made to [Sir John Thynne, Knt. had Letters patent for the site of this Abbey, and other lands in Wilts, 2 Eliz. Jones's Index, vol. I. And see Tanner, under the article Kingswood.]

"And King Henrie the Third, in 11th of his reigne, he confirmed to the Abbot of Kingswood and his Convent, the manor of Acholt, which Roger de Berkeley, of Dursley, gave to that Monastery, and all other their lands as freely as King Henry the second, his grandfather, confirmed them to them; in which are also divers liberties recited. And to be free, *ab omni seculari exactione et servicio**, as by Rot. Chart. 11 Hen. III. pars 1. mem. 12 appeares. For which charter of confirmacion, the Abbot gave to the Kinge 10 marks, as by Rot. Fm. 11 Hen. III. appeares, where of the premisses is also a particular expression."

3 Hen. V. Feb. 2, 1415. Thomas Lord Berkeley left by will, among other legacies, to the church of Kingswood, his best collar of the King's livery, his pair of quilt vestments, wrought with white angels, &c. Id. Mr. Smith, in "Lives of the Berkeley Family, II. 349. MS."

"The last Abbot of the monastery, before the dissolution thereof, was William Bewdeleye; as a lease shews, made by him, 20th Dec. 28 Hen. VIII. and the monastery was dissolved by surrender." Id. Mr. Smith, Berkeley Hernesse, loc. sup. cit.

In 1610, the manor was, among other lands and revenues, assigned for the establishment of P. Henry, and then valued at 78l. 9s. 6d, *per annum*. Ordinances of Royal Housholds, 314.—It now belongs to Mr. Wale, of Adderley.

"The impropriate rectory of Kingswood (if I may soe call it,) and the 7l. *per annum* of antient custome, paid by the inhabitants there, or rather 6l. 13s. 4d. were by the Letters patent of Queen Eliz. dated 21 Julii, a° 5to Eliz. granted *(inter alia)* to Humphry Shelton, and Edmund Hunt, and theire heires, from whom the same forwith came, accordinge to the truste in them reposed, to Thomas Hanbury, one of her auditors, and from him to Francis his son, who aliened the same to Roger Fulse." Smith, (Berkeley Hernesse, loc. sup. cit.) The inhabitants have still a pay-

* This they had long before claimed—Hearne's Lib. Nig. Scacc. I. 166, ed. 1774.

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ment, called the Clobury rents, charged upon certain houses and lands. Whether it was this Mr. S. alluded to, I could not learn. I was also informed, that no other tythes or modus was paid than 10l. *per annum* to the minister, and a like sum for the church.

Of the ancient buildings remaining here, the principal is the Abbey gate; a relic of the rich florid Gothic work, in part, at least, probably built, not long before the dissolution. In the window over the gateway, the mullion is a flower resembling the cone and leaves of a pine, but more slender, whose branching shoots form the ramifications of the bend of the window. Above is a rich cross, with our Saviour crucified, rich knots down the coping, and on each side the pine end are two tufted pinnacles. Above the gateway is a demi-angel, with wings displayed, and a plain shield covering his breast. Upon the right side an empty niche with a rich canopy, above which, in the *corner* (for the hollow of the niche is carried above the canopy,) is a bird descending obliquely; which shews plainly that it was filled by the statue of a Pope, this being *their* uniform distinction in the cuts of the "Golden Legend*." Upon the other side of the gateway is a flight of steps leading to a door†. The roof, within, is richly vaulted with numerous heavy ribs, elaborately moulded with foliage, roses, &c. as the intersections; and, in one corner, an Abbot's head with his mitre. In the centre is a large rosette.

About a mile out of the town is a fine old house, which I was informed was another Abbey; and, perhaps, the cell, which the monks of Tinterne had here. (Lel. Col. I. 104.) There is work in this house of the 13th and 15th centuries.

There is a rich cross formy charged with roses upon the roof of the projecting porch; and over the door, on a plain shield, is

W
T. E.
1705.

for Tho. and Eliz. Wichell, of Bourton near Wotton Underedge, who resided here as the Manor house.

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* The dove, or Holy Ghost, whispering in their ears; obviously alluding to their office and supposed infallibility. The statue in question was perhaps one of the four fathers that was a Pope, viz. St. Gregory. This however is quite uncertain.

† Modern; and not for the ancient use of those by the entrance of churches.

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Near, or upon the site of a narrow slip of ground, about six yards wide and thirty long, stood an ancient church. Within this place are flat stones for families of the names of Thomas Smith, Esq. 1732, and branches of his family; as well as for Robert Fenley, clothier, 1772, and his wife and children.

The present church is a modern building, entering between two pillars at the West end, and a small turret for a bell at top. The East end is all along the wall painted in the most paltry style of *modern beautification*, like the frontispiece of a barn theatre, or alehouse puppet-shew; to represent the sky with a glory; and Jehovah in the middle; Belief; Commandments; pelican feeding her young ones, emblematic of the sacrifice of Christ; communion-table clothed in crimson velvet and gold lace, &c. On each side the altar are two long narrow-arched windows, in which are the arms of Berkeley twice repeated, crosses, paties, rosettes, stars, suns, foliage, tabernacles of niches; a shield with a narrow saltire of spiked thorns, surmounted by four sceptres in cross, conjoined in the fess point at their bases Or, (as I cannot think the saltire to have been raguly, the whole seems to me to have been a complex pun upon the cross, crown of thorns, and kingdom of Christ;) a very fine head of a pilgrim in a light crown and couched hat, turned up before, and an escalop shell in front; and on the opposite window, another head of a nobleman of the 14th century, as is plain by the head-dress. On the same window, Sable, fretty Azure, between every joint a fleur de lis Or, twice repeated, Ermine in a canton Gules, a cross crosslet fitchey, Argent, joined to the stem of the cross; below the transverse beam a square banner of St. George's cross, (badge of a Crusader,) parts of the following letters H. I. HHPS. In the window of the side wall, a lion passant, Or, leaves, stars, foliage, flowers within circular bodies.

The pulpit, on one side of which is the King's arms, has a red velvet cloth, with fringe and a cypher, (M.B.) Mary Blagden, 1723. The benefactions, as too numerous, I omit, adding only, that the table tells us the church was built a° 1722.

There is only one monument in this church (brought from the old one) worthy note. It is a mural tablet on which is Or, on a bend Sable, three escalops Argent, crest a demi-hind saliant, attired and unguled Or. "In memory of his deare Father Thomas Webb, late of Kingswood, son

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of Richard Webb, of Wotton Underedge, gent. who died May 24, 1674, aged 84. His obsequious* son Richard Webb set up this monument." (Then some verses.) "And in memory of his virtuous mother Persis, daughter of Anthony Webb, who died 15 years before; viz. April 17, 1659."

On a brass on a flat stone in the church-yard: "*Juxta* requiescit Reverendus Richardus Nelmes, A. M. C. C. C. apud Oxonienses quondam socius, theologus acutus, medicus sagacissimus, omnibus iis artibus, quæ vitam et ornant et utilissimam reddunt, excelluit. Mors tua, vir præstantissime, ecclesiæ semper luctuosa, patriæ funesta, bonis omnibus acerba, divinâ illâ quâ enituit scientiâ, quæ, Deo juvante, jam sæpe et feliciter aliorum morbis et languoribus sanitatem restituit, sua solum fata retardare heu frustra tentavit. Medio enim cursu, morte triumphante, natura lugente, correptus, obiit.

Anno { Nov. die X
Christi M DCC XXIII
Ætat. XLI.

Hic etiam jacent exuviæ Richardi et Catharinæ Nelmes, filii et filiæ Richardi Nelmes supradicti."

1800, *Jan.* T. D. F.

XII. Origin of Winborne, and its splendid Minster.

Mr. Urban,

WINBORNE has many pretensions to the notice of the Antiquary; but, I believe, has been almost neglected. Such information as a few hours research has produced is here subjoined.

It has been usual to attribute to the VINDOCLADIA of the Itinerary the situation of the present *Winborne*. Camden's authority has sanctified this conjecture, and the opinion has passed current to the present day. However, the many corrections of his commentators prove that he was far from infallible, even where he has spoken from his own

* It anciently signified "Careful of obsequies or of funeral rites." Vide Jo. and St. Sh. vi. 483.

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observations. It is much more probable that *Vindocladia* was situate at the present *Badbury*; which may be established on the following considerations.

It will be easily granted that, where the Romans called any place by a name not significant in their own language, they must have retained the British appellation, smoothing the asperity of the word, and adding a convenient termination for the purposes of declension*. The idle guesses of Camden make the meaning of the original British word as hopeless as it is unimportant.

A town among the ancient Britons was intended for purposes very different from modern towns. The petty states into which the island was divided seem not to have equalled the size of a modern county†: and, as they were ever quarrelling, it behoved each state to have a place of security for their wives and cattle when threatened by an invasion of their neighbours. Forests were usually chosen for this purpose; but in open districts some insulated hill was fortified for a refuge. Such was Old Sarum (*Sorbiodunum,*) such was Badbury; and both of them were improved to Roman purposes by these conquerors. *Their* towns were garrisons, which collected the tribute of the neighbourhood; and as that tribute was chiefly paid in corn, many granaries must have been necessary to receive this bulky commodity‡. Hence an immediate appearance of a town must arise in the place to which the Britons were compelled to carry their corn. Some complaints are extant, that money was sometimes extorted by the procurators (the commissaries,) lest the natives should be compelled to carry their corn to distant garrisons instead of those in the neighbourhood.

If any one expects to find the quadrangular form in all Roman earth-works, he unwarily extends the form of the legionary camp to purposes to which it is inadequate. The square was chosen only because their constant discipline thus arranged every soldier in a known place, and prevented the confusion of promiscuous encampment§. A

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* Thus *Batavia* was formed from *wat-awe*, wet soil; *Britannia* probably from *brat-anac*, tin-country, &c.

† *Cantium* (Kent) was divided into four principalities; indeed, it probably included part of Sussex.

‡ It is said, that eight hundred small decked vessels were once employed to transport corn from Britain to the legions on the German frontier.

§ At Hod-hill, near Blandford, is a complete specimen of the legionary camp in high preservation.

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square is by no means adapted to permanent defence; for that a circle is much better, since nothing is weaker than an unflanked angle. Silchester and Old Sarum prove plainly enough that their town fortifications were more frequently in a circular form.

Of Badbury-rings this is a brief account. The two inner rings were the repository of stores and the habitation of the garrison. The space inclosed is about three hundred yards diameter; the area of course about fourteen acres. Without the two inner rings another skirts around at the distance of forty or fifty yards; leaving a space for those of the natives who chose to live under the protection of the garrison, but who could not safely be admitted to reside within its limits. The necessities of the garrison for traders and labourers must soon attract this kind of suburb around them. The outer ring is about a mile round, and, as well as the others, rather exceeds in height and steepness the ramparts of Old Sarum, which has also an inner inclosure for the garrison. The very narrow summit of the ramparts at Badbury proves that it was never walled round; nor, perhaps, was any ancient town where the foss and ramparts are double.

In the rings at Badbury are entrances, one opening on the Roman road to Old Sarum (visible in the beginning of this century*,) another towards Dorchester *(Durnovaria,)* of which some trace is still extant on the downs. Combined with this second entrance, in the outer ring is a third pointing towards Blandford, and in use to communicate with the stationary camps at Hod-hill and Shilleston, near that place. The evidence of these military roads, and many Roman coins dug up at Badbury, leave no doubt of its being the situation of the ancient *Vindocladia* of the Itinerary of Antoninus, whose routes are good and valid, though his military distances (like all other Roman numerals) are exceedingly mutilated by copyists.

In Saxon times this place was called *Baddan-byrig*, the memorial of some chieftain there buried. So usual was this cause of altering an ancient name among the Saxons, that at last the general name of every town became Borough, because it so constantly ended in *berig*, or *bury*, a word derived from *byrian* or *byrigean*, to bury; whence also rabbit-*burrows*, and the monumental hillocks called

* Bp. Gibson, the translator of Camden, mentions this circumstance, and the coins, on the authority of a neighbouring gentleman, Mr. Anthony Ettwike.

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barrows. Baddan-berig is first mentioned by that name in the reign of Edward the Elder (A. D. 901,) as a post occupied by that prince against his rebellious cousin-german Ethelwold, who had fortified himself at Winborne.

The Saxons have given a specimen of their constant preference of a low situation, in changing their habitation from Badbury to Winborne. Their reasons for moving were probably much the same as in after-ages influenced the people of Old Sarum to descend into the plain*. Whatever was the cause, the removal must have been very early, as in the eighth century a nunnery was founded at Winborne, which lengthened the name to Winburn-ham-minster. *Burn* still means a rivulet in the constant language of the North, and is very applicable to the brook (the Allen) which at Winborne falls into the Stour. *Ham* is as certainly home or habitation. *Minster* is an abbreviation of *monasterium*, or monastery, a foundation for either male or female religious. The first syllable *Win* is of more dubious origin. *Twin*-borne, a *junction* of two rivers (whence Christchurch had its name *Twine*ham;) or from *Whin*, which is the Saxon for a furze-bush; or an abbreviation of *Winter-burn*†, a common name in this county. These are not improbable guesses; though, considering that the Saxons have often retained the first syllable of the Roman name prefixed to their own tedious appellations, we may perhaps venture to assert, that it is only the first syllable of *Vin*docladia. Thus *Dor*chester, *Win*chester, and *Ring*wood, in this neighbourhood, have their first syllable from *Dur*novaria, *Ven*ta, and *Reg*num.

Previous to the year 705 (says Tanner, in his Notitia Monastica,) in the year 713 (says Camden,) Cuthburga, daughter of Kendred, sister of Ina, kings of the West Saxons, resolved to quit her husband, king of Northumbria. After a divorce, which the usual superstition of the age ascertains to have been merely on religious motives, she founded a nunnery at Winborne for her own residence in retirement. But the rude edifices of those early times

* Thus says a contemporary writer on that occasion:

"Est tibi defectus lymphæ, sed copia cretæ,
Sævit ibi ventus, sed Philomela silet."

"Plenty of chalk, but a scarcity of water; bleak winds, and no shelter for singing birds."

It is not impossible that even the Romans left *Vindocladia* for *Winborne*, when the province became quite settled and peaceable.

† This name also suits the Allen; exactly the χειμαρρος which furnishes Homer with many similies.

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were little calculated for duration; and time had probably destroyed the nunnery before the incursions of the Danes, in which, otherwise, it was doubtless demolished. An accident, however, in the succeeding century, probably gave to Winborne a much superior edifice, which still remains almost perfect.

In the year 872 (according to the Winborne inscription, but according to history in the preceding year,) King Ethelred and his younger brother, Alfred, fought a successful battle against the Danes at Wichampton*, near Winborne. The king, however, was mortally wounded there, and, after languishing some days, died at Winborne. Alfred by his brother's demise became king of England, and, after attending the funeral, proceeded to extirpate the barbarous invaders with success. So far goes history; and we must have recourse to circumstantial proof to ascertain that the great Alfred was the architect of the church at Winborne. In his youth he had resided some time in Italy, the most polished country in Europe at that dark period. There he imbibed a taste for architecture, which induced him to appropriate a sixth part of his revenue to adorn his kingdom with useful and ornamental buildings. This enabled him in the course of his active reign almost to obliterate the traces of the destructive Danes.

It is certain that Shaftsbury was erected and fortified by Alfred in the year 880†: London also, and Winchester, are recorded as objects of his improvements. Of Winborne nothing specific is recorded; but it is morally certain that, according to the superstition of the age, the burial-place of a beloved brother would be among the first essays at ornamental architecture‡. In that turbulent age bulwarks were necessary; we may, therefore, be sure they were the first employment of Alfred's foreign workmen. Alfred reigned from 871 to 901. He fortified Shaftsbury in 880. Between that year and his death we may fix the structure

* Milner, in his history of Winchester, says, that Ethelred received his wound in a battle fought at Merton. But, unless there be such a place between Winborne and Salisbury, he must be wrong; for, that there was the seat of war is evident, because the Danes rallied at Wilton, where they fought Alfred immediately after. Perhaps it might have been at Horton, which is adjoining to Wichampton. C. W.

† From an inscription seen there by William of Malmesbury.

‡ Alfred founded monasteries to enlighten his subjects, by introducing learned foreigners into those foundations. In a dark age the piety and learning of the monks was conspicuous; afterwards they altered for the worse.

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at Winborne; as he built two or three monasteries afterwards, we may say between 880 and 890*. This date subtracts somewhat from the supposed antiquity of Winborne-minster, but adds much more splendour to it by the illustrious name of such a founder as Alfred. This King, the glory of his age and country, civilized England from barbarism and devastation in the short space of thirty years. In five hundred years the legislators of Ireland have not performed this task of reformation on their savage countrymen! He was, indeed, a specimen of the utility of learning and the arts; nor could the beauty and finishing of the architecture of Winborne-minster be safely referred to so early a date, unless such a genius as Alfred's be supposed to have exerted itself there on a favourite task†.

With good opportunity of research, the ecclesiastical history of Winborne might probably be elucidated. I have met with little to the purpose. After the destruction of the nunnery, Alfred doubtless established some religious foundation to pray for his brother's soul. A chantry was established at Winborne by one of the Edwards‡, consisting of a dean, four prebendaries, three vicars, four deacons, five singing men, six boys, and an organist. In Henry the Eighth's time, the valuation of the house was 131l. 14s. *per annum.* As this chantry had been modified and augmented by Henry's grandmother (the munificent Margaret Beaufort,) that rapacious tyrant seems to have abstained from pillaging it with the other religious houses. But in the minority of Edward VI. it was granted to Edward Lord Clinton, though with certain reservations, which still retain some appearance of choral service.

An inspection of the present building furnishes the following remarks. The architecture is very beautiful, in the most ornamental manner of the Saxons; the interior especially denotes careful execution. Tradition asserts, that once a lofty spire stood on the middle tower, but that it was blown down in the year 1622§. It is, however, very

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* He also probably fortified Winborne; or Ethelwold, in 901, would not have chosen it as a place of defence against Alfred's son, Edward the Elder.

† Christchurch was built long after by a favourite of William Rufus, one Flambard, a great villain, about the year 1100. The architecture remarkably rude and course; an exact contrast to Winborne.

‡ As nine Edwards have reigned in England, this information is very vague; it only ascertains it to be a royal foundation. Tanner's Notitia Monastica.

§ They say it was higher than Salisbury spire: a falsehood which betrays itself by asserting such evident disproportion; and is, besides, refuted by

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improbable that it ever fell, because, in that case, the battlements and pinnacles of the tower could not have escaped uninjured*: they are too perfect for any modern repair. The spire was probably taken down lest it should fall; and the materials are said to have been employed in building the Western tower. No edifice was ever so much disfigured as this ancient church is by this abominable tower, in height and size a copy of the middle tower; but here the similitude terminates, and its structure stands a singular instance of obstinate bad taste, which could so build with such a model before its eyes. If the ruins of the spire had been laid in a more humble situation under-foot, it might have accommodated the inhabitants with a pavement. I have heard, that in an after-period the last remains of *Vindocladia* were appropriated to this purpose†. If such a violation of antiquity were ever pardonable, the dirty state of Winborne would form a good plea of necessity, if the quarries of Purbeck were not within a reasonable distance.

The church is remarkable for an irregular mixture of iron-stone in its external structure. One must believe that, when the stones were first placed, this rusty appearance was latent; exposure to the weather, perhaps, first discovered the blemish.

The North side of the church is the most ancient. The North transept and porch are coeval with the middle tower. Over that porch apparently hung the bells before the West tower was made. The bells were given by the parish, and placed in the East tower. The Register begins 1635.

Within the church the eye is gratified with decent whitewash and regular pews; though the information about the churchwardens who presided at that improvement had been more fitly preserved in the parish register than written over the centre arch of the church. Such pitiful ostentation violates the general aspect of antiquity. The organ appears modern, and in size well adapted to the church. Its West front has much finery, and that towards the choir was never surpassed in tawdry decoration by a gingerbread watch. It has a disgusting effect.

In the choir is the famous monument of Ethelred. It has been often renewed since the time of Alfred; and the

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the palpable incompetence of the arch over the organ to support such a mass of stone.

* Part of the battlements fell into the church. C. W.

† Another proof that Badbury was really a town; a camp produces no pavements.

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present inscription appears quite modern. It is erroneous in calling the king Etheldred for Æthelred*, and has Dacorum for Danorum. This would be unintelligible but for the old copies which are extant in Camden and other antiquaries. Opposite is an altar-tomb supporting two supine figures: John de Beaufort, (in 1443) created Duke of Somerset; he died in the next year. His wife, Margaret Beauchamp, of Bletso, lies by him. This John de Beaufort was grandson of "old John of Gaunt, time-honoured Lancaster," through his mistress, Catharine Swinford, governess of his legitimate daughters. However, an act of parliament wiped off the stain, and the grandson of this Duke of Somerset, Henry VII. ascended the throne of England as representative of the Lancastrian family. The piety of Margaret, mother of Henry VII. built this monument over her parents, founded a free-school†, and gave stability to the chantry by her posthumous patronage.

In another tomb‡ lies Gertrude, Marchioness of Exeter, mother of the last Courtney, Earl of Devonshire. He died at Padua in the time of Elizabeth. The Marquis of Exeter (also Earl of Devonshire,) husband of the lady here interred, was unjustly beheaded by the tyrant Henry VIII. Another tomb in the church has a warrior raised on his elbow; a good piece of sculpture, and a great improvement on the stupid posture of the Beauforts in the choir. Opposite is a tedious Latin inscription on one of the Ettrikes. It says, he was the *happy* husband of *two* wives!

Under the choir is a square vault supported by handsome arches. They call it a cloister! It is in fact an under-chapel, or crypt, and has been useful in praying the dead out of purgatory. It contains a holy-water niche, and I believe a stone seat running round it; but the water at present in it makes it appear a reservoir for the fire-engines, and precludes entrance. It was whispered that this stagnant

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* This King in history is called Ethered; an error arising from a custom among the Saxons of abbreviating letters. Many of his coins are inscribed: ÆTHERED REX ANGLO. The middle E in the word Ethered includes an L in its figure. (*Anglo*-rum has an aukward junction of the N and G in the same taste. His other coins prove this fact, being written *Æthelred.*) At Aston, in Berkshire, this prince gave a specimen of the fashionable piety of the times: he suffered his brother Alfred (who commanded under him) to be nearly overpowered by the Danes, rather than go to his assistance before prayers were finished.

† Queen Elizabeth perfected this foundation of her ancestor. It is still useful.

‡ Part of a brass fillet still remains around this tomb. It has part of an inscription.

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water prevents fouler pollutions. If so, it is pity a faculty does not appropriate it as a burial-place, and so rail up the entrances.

Under the West tower is a moon clock; an impossible attempt at useless information*. And, lest this wretched tower should not be consummate in bad taste, the outside exhibits the statue of a modern centinel, stuck up in one of the upper windows, whose employment is to strikê the quarters.

Over the vestry, where the surplices are kept, is a library. It contains the usual lumber of church libraries, the Fathers, who repose there in ancient dust. However, there is Walton's Polyglott, of much value; an odd volume of Venerable Bede; Camden's Life of Elizabeth; Barnes's of Edward III. Among the rest, Sanchez de Matrimonio is conspicuous. This Spanish casuist has entered so minutely into his subject as to render this the most indecent book in the world. It is satirised in the latter part of Martinus Scriblerus. The satire is almost as indecent as its object.

This library is so much neglected as to possess no tolerable catalogue. As the number of books does not appear to exceed two hundred, this defect might easily be supplied.

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* An almanack in an occasional frame might indeed be a useful appendage to a church; at least it would give better lunar information at less expence than the repair of this *ingenious* clock. It is intended as an orrery on the Copernican system. C. W.

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APPENDIX,

CONTAINING CURIOUS AND INTERESTING ARTICLES TO WHICH ANY ALLUSION OR REFERENCE HAS BEEN MADE IN THE PRECEDING PAGES.

I. Peter the Wild Boy.

(See p. 310.)

1. *Lord* Monboddo's *Account of* Peter the Wild Boy, *formerly brought from the Woods of Germany.**

"It was in the beginning of June, 1782, that I saw him in a farm-house, called Broadway, within about a mile of Berkhamsted, kept there upon a pension which the King pays. He is but low of stature, not exceeding five feet three inches; and, although he must now be about seventy years of age, has a fresh healthy look. He wears his beard. His face is not at all ugly or disagreeable; and he has a look that may be called sensible and sagacious for a savage. About twenty years ago he was in use to elope, and to be missing for several days; and once, I was told, he wandered as far as Norfolk; but of late he has been quite tame, and either keeps in the house, or saunters about the farm. He has been the thirteen last years where he lives at present; and before that, he was twelve years with another farmer, whom I saw and conversed with. This farmer told me, that he had been put to school somewhere in Hertfordshire, but had only learned to articulate his own name

* Lord Monboddo, in support of his hypothesis, that man, in a state of nature, is a mere animal, without clothes, house, the use of fire, or even speech, adduces the Oran Outan, or Man in the Woods, and this Peter the Wild Man, and others, as examples. He denies the want of the organs of speech as an objection, and insists, they only want the artificial use of them,

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Peter, and the name of King George, both which I heard him pronounce very distinctly. But the woman of the house where he now is (for the man happened not to be at home) told me, that he understood every thing that was said to him concerning the common affairs of life; and I saw that he readily understood several things that she said to him while I was present. Among other things, she desired him to sing *Nancy Dawson*; which he did, and another tune which she named. He never was mischievous, but had always that gentleness of nature which I hold to be characteristical of our nature, at least till we became carnivorous, and hunters or warriors. He feeds at present as the farmer and his wife do; but, as I was told by an old woman (one Mrs. Collop, living at a village in the neighbourhood, called Hempstead,* who remembered to have seen him when he first came to Hertfordshire, which she computed to be fifty-five years before the time I saw her), he then fed very much upon leaves, and particularly upon the leaves of cabbage, which he eat raw. He was then, as she thought, about fifteen years of age, walked upright, but could climb trees like a squirrel.

"At present he not only eats flesh, but has also got the taste of beer, and even of spirits, of which he inclines to drink more than he can get. And the old farmer abovementioned, with whom he lived twelve years before he came to this last farmer, told me, that he had acquired that taste before he came to him, which is about twenty-five years ago. He has also become very fond of fire, but has not yet acquired a liking for money; for though he takes it, he does not keep it, but gives it to his landlord or landlady, which, I suppose, is a lesson that they have taught him. He retains so much of his natural instinct, that he has a fore-feeling of bad weather, growling and howling, and shewing great disorder, before it comes.

"These are the particulars concerning him which I observed myself, or could learn by information from the neighbourhood."

From all these facts put together, his Lordship makes the following observations:

"1st, Whatever doubts there may be concerning the humanity of the Oran Outan, it was never made a question but that Peter was a man.

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* Hemel Hempstead (here meant) has a considerable *market* for corn.—Edit.

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"2dly, That he was, as the Dean [Swift] says, of a father and mother like one of us. This, as I have said, was the case of two savages found in the dismal swamps in Virginia, of the one found in the island of Diego Garcia, and of him that was discovered by M. le Roy, in the Pyrenees, and in general of all the savages that have been found in Europe within these last three hundred years; for I do not believe that, for these two thousand years past, there has been a race of such savages in Europe.

"3dly, I think there can be no reason to doubt of what was written from Hanover, and published in the newspapers, that he was found going upon all four, as well as other solitary savages that have been found in Europe. It is true that others have been found erect; which was the case of the two found in the dismal swamp of Virginia; likewise of the man of the Pyrenees, and of him in the island of Diego Garcia. But these, I suppose, were not exposed till they had learned to walk upright; whereas Peter appears to have been abandoned by his parents before he had learned that lesson, but walked as we know children do at first.

"4thly, I think it is evident that he is not an idiot, not only from his appearance, as I have described it, and from his actions, but from all the accounts that we have of him, both those printed and those attested by persons yet living; for as to the printed accounts, there is not the least information of that kind in any of them, except in one, viz. Wye's Letter, No. 8; wherein it is said, that some imputed his not learning to speak to want of understanding; which, I should think, shewed rather want of understanding in those who thought so, when it is considered that at this time he had not been a year out of the woods, and, I suppose, but a month or two under the care of Dr. Arbuthnot, who had taken the charge of his education. The Dean, indeed, tells us, that he suspected he was a pretender, and no genuine wild man; but not a word of his being an idiot. And as to the persons living, not one with whom I have conversed appeared to have the least suspicion of that kind; though it is natural that men, who were not philosophers, and knew nothing of the progress of man from the mere animal to the intellectual creature, nor of the improvement of our understanding by social intercourse and the arts of life, but believed that man, when he came to a certain age, has from Nature all the faculties which we see him exert, and particularly the faculty of speech, should think him an idiot, and wanting even the capacity of acquiring understanding. I knew an officer of dragoons,

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a man of very good sense, who was quartered where Peter then lived for some months, and saw him almost every day, and who assured me that he was not an idiot, but shewed common understanding, which was all that could be expected from one no better educated than he.

"Lastly, Those who have considered what I have said* of the difficulty of articulation will not be surprised that a man, who had lived a savage for the first fourteen or fifteen years of his life, should have made so little progress in that art. I cannot, however, have the least doubt that, if he had been under the care of Mr. Braidwood, of Edinburgh, he would have learned to speak, though with much more difficulty than a man who had been brought up tame among people who had the use of speech, and who consequently must know the advantage of it. And I can have as little doubt that Mr. Braidwood could have taught the Oran Outan in Sir Ashton Lever's collection, who learned to articulate a few words, so as to speak plainly enough."

1785, *Feb.*

2. *Authentic Account of* Peter the Wild Boy.

MR. URBAN,

PETER *the Wild Boy*, of which you inserted Lord Monboddo's account, and related his death, having been buried in the church-yard of the parish where he resided, at the expence of Government, a brass plate, with a short inscription to his memory, was erected in the church, which has also been paid, on application, by the Treasury, and a more particular account has been inserted in the parish register. As both these inscriptions are worthy a place in your Magazine, I wish you to insert them, that the particulars of this extraordinary person may be transmitted to posterity.

Yours, &c. CRITO.

Extract from the Parish Register of North-Church, in the County of Hertford.

"PETER, commonly known by the name of *Peter the Wild Boy*, lies buried in this church-yard, opposite to the

* Lord Monboddo, far from thinking speech or articulation natural to man, rather wonders how he can, by any teaching or imitation, attain to the ready performance of such various and complicated operations. Add to this, when the organs are completely formed to one language, how hard it is to model them to any other.

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porch.—In the year 1725, he was found in the woods near Hamelen, a fortified town in the electorate of Hanover, when his Majesty George I. with his attendants, was hunting in the forest of Hertswold. He was supposed to be then about twelve years of age, and had subsisted in those woods upon the bark of trees, leaves, berries, &c. for some considerable length of time. How long he had continued in that wild state is altogether uncertain; but that he had formerly been under the care of some person was evident from the remains of a shirt-collar about his neck at the time when he was found. As Hamelen was a town where criminals were confined to work upon the fortifications, it was then conjectured at Hanover, that Peter might be the issue of one of those criminals who had either wandered into the woods, and could not find his way back again, or, being discovered to be an idiot, was inhumanly turned out by his parent, and left to perish, or shift for himself.—In the following year, 1726, he was brought over to England, by the order of Queen Caroline, then Princess of Wales, and put under the care of Dr. Arbuthnot, with proper masters to attend him. But, notwithstanding there appeared to be no natural defect in his organs of speech, after all the pains that had been taken with him he could never be brought distinctly to articulate a single syllable, and proved totally incapable of receiving any instruction. He was afterwards entrusted to the care of Mrs. Titchbourn, one of the Queen's bedchamber women, with a handsome pension annexed to the charge. Mrs. Titchbourn usually spending a few weeks every summer at the house of Mr. James Fenn, a yeoman farmer, at Axter's End, in this parish, Peter was left to the care of the said Mr. Fenn, who was allowed 35l. a year for his support and maintenance. After the death of James Fenn he was transferred to the care of his brother, Thomas Fenn, at another farm-house in this parish, called Broadway, where he lived with the several successive tenants of that farm, and with the same provision allowed by Government, to the time of his death, Feb. 22, 1785, when he was supposed to be about seventy-two years of age.

"Peter was well made, and of the middle size. His countenance had not the appearance of an idiot, nor was there any thing particular in his form, except that two of the fingers of his left hand were united by a web up to the middle joint. He had a natural ear for music, and was so delighted with it, that, if he heard any musical instrument played upon, he would immediately dance and caper about till he was almost quite exhausted with fatigue: and though

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he could never be taught the distinct utterance of any word, yet he could easily learn to hum a tune.—All those idle tales which have been published to the world about his climbing up trees like a squirrel, running upon all fours like a wild beast, &c. are entirely without foundation; for he was so exceedingly timid and gentle in his nature, that he would suffer himself to be governed by a child.

"There have been also many false stories propagated of his incontinence; but, from the minutest inquiries among those who constantly lived with him, it does not appear that he ever discovered any natural passion for women, though he was subject to the other passions of human nature, such as anger, joy, &c. Upon the approach of bad weather he always appeared sullen and uneasy. At particular seasons of the year, he shewed a strange fondness for stealing away into the woods, where he would feed eagerly upon leaves, beech-mast, acorns, and the green bark of trees, which proves evidently that he had subsisted in that manner for a considerable length of time before he was first taken. His keeper therefore at such seasons generally kept a strict eye over him, and sometimes even confined him, because, if he ever rambled to any distance from his home, he could not find his way back again: and once in particular, having gone beyond his knowledge, he wandered as far as Norfolk, where he was taken up, and, being carried before a magistrate, was committed to the house of correction in Norwich, and punished as a sturdy and obstinate vagrant, who would not, (for indeed he could not) give any account of himself: but Mr. Fenn having advertised him in the public papers, he was released from his confinement, and brought back to his usual place of abode.

"Notwithstanding the extraordinary and savage state in which Peter was first found greatly excited the attention and curiosity of the public; yet, after all that has been said of him, he was certainly nothing more than a common idiot without the appearance of one. But as men of some eminence in the literary world have in their works published strange opinions and ill-founded conjectures about him, which may seem to stamp a credit upon what they have advanced; that posterity may not through their authority be hereafter misled upon the subject, this short and true account of Peter is recorded in the parish register by one who constantly resided above thirty years in his neighbourhood, and had daily opportunities of seeing and observing him."

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A brass plate is fixed up in the parish church of North-Church, on the top of which is a sketch of the head of Peter, drawn from a very good engraving of Bartolozzi, and underneath it, is the following inscription:

"To the memory of PETER, known by the name of the *Wild Boy*, having been found wild in the forest of Hertswold, near Hanover, in the year 1725. He then appeared to be about 12 years old. In the following year he was brought to England by the order of the late Queen Caroline, and the ablest masters were provided for him. But, proving incapable of speaking, or of receiving any instruction, a comfortable provision was made for him at a farm-house in this parish, where he continued to the end of his inoffensive life. He died on the 22d day of February, 1785, supposed to be aged 72."

1785, *Nov.*

3. *In the Gent. Mag. for* Nov. 1751, *we find the following article under* HISTORICAL CHRONICLE:

October 27, was a terrible fire in *Norwich*, which consumed part of the city bridewell, and several other houses. *Peter* the wild youth, who had strayed from his keeper in Hertfordshire, and was committed to this bridewell as a sturdy vagrant, was with difficulty got away, seeming more to wonder at the fire, than to apprehend any danger, and would probably have perished like a horse in the flames. By his behaviour, and want of speech, he seems to be more of the Ouran Outan species than of the human. Soon after, the keeper coming to the knowledge of the advertisement where his elopement was mentioned, restored him back to the person to whose care he had been committed by the late Queen.

II. Dr. FARMER, see p. 432.

1. DIRECTIONS *for the* STUDY *of* ENGLISH HISTORY, addressed to a Friend, by RICHARD FARMER, D. D.

YOU will not expect to be sent to the authors, who are usually called Classical, for much information in the English History. Very little is met with in the Greek, and not a

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great deal in the Latin. Cæsar, Tacitus, and Suetonius, are the only ones worth mentioning on this subject.

Nor will you chuse to be referred to the Monkish writers. Jeffery of Monmouth, and his story of Brute are now generally given up. Some of them indeed, as William of Malmsbury, Matthew Paris, &c. have a more authentic character; but I suppose any one (except a professed antiquary) will be contented with them at second-hand in the modern historians. Carte has made the most and best use of them, which is the greatest merit of his book. Hume often puts their names in his margin; but I fear, all he knew of them was through the *media* of other writers. He has some mistakes which could not have happened had he really consulted the originals.

The first *planting* of every nation is necessarily obscure, and always lost in a pretended antiquity. It matters little to us, whether our *Island* was first peopled by Trojans, Phœnicians, Scythians, Celts, or Gauls, who have all their respective advocates; and the famous Daniel de Foe makes his *True-born Englishman*, a compound of all nations under Heaven. If you chuse however to read about this matter, *Sheringham de Anglorum Origine*, 8vo. 1670, is the best book for the purpose. I may just mention, that some writers would cavil at the word *Island* just above, and insist, that we were formerly joined to the French Continent.

Little real knowledge is to be picked up from our History before the Conquest, yet it may not be amiss to have a general idea of the Druidical Government among the ancient Britons; of the invasion of the Romans under Julius Cæsar, and again in the time of Claudius; the struggles for liberty under Caractacus, Boadicea, &c.; the desertion of the Island by the Romans; the irruption of the Picts and Scots; the calling in of the Saxons as allies; who, after a time, turned their arms against the natives and conquered them (some few excepted, who secured themselves in the mountains of Wales; whence their descendants affect to call themselves *Ancient Britons*); the establishment of the *Heptarchy*, &c.; the union under King Egbert; the invasion and various fortunes of the Danes; and lastly, the Normans under William the Conqueror.

The best authors for this period are Milton and Sir Wm. Temple; the latter more pleasing, but the former more accurate. Milton's prose works are exceeding stiff and pedantic, and Sir William's as remarkably easy and genteel; but he should have attended more to the *minutiæ* of names and dates.

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As to the *Religion* of our ancestors, something of the Druids may be learned from *Schedius de Dis Germanis*, and an Essay in Toland's Posthumous Works. Christianity seems to have been introduced, perhaps by some of the Romans, in the first century. Some indeed pretend, that St. Paul himself came over.

The Saxons brought their own Gods with them, viz. the *Sun*, *Moon*, *Tuisco*, *Woden*, *Thor*, *Friga*, and *Seater*, and in imitation of the Romans dedicated to them respectively the days of the week; and hence the names which continue to our times. For this subject I would recommend Verstegan's "Restitution of decayed Intelligence."

From the Conquest our annals are more clear than those of any other nation in the world. This happens from the custom or obligation that every *mitred* Abbey was under to employ a *Registrary* for all extraordinary events; and their notes were usually compared together at the end of every reign. Hence the great number of Monkish Historians.

It luckily happens, that no party-spirit has biassed the Historians in their accounts of our old Kings; and it therefore does not much signify what author is read. You would smile at my love of black letter, were I to refer you to Hollinshed or Stowe; men, I assure you, by no means despicable, and much superior to Caxton, Fabian, Grafton, &c.; nor will you chuse to read chronicles in rhyme; as Robert of Gloucester and Harding. The most elegant *old* history we have is that by Samuel Daniel, a *Poet* of no mean rank. Though he wrote more than half a century before Milton, his stile appears much more modern. His continuator Trussel is not so well spoken of. Daniel is very concise in his accounts before the Conquest, but much fuller afterwards. He ends with Edward III. and Trussel with Richard III. This book is reprinted in Bishop Kennet's Collections; but the old editions are the best. The Bishop employed Oldmixon, a hero of the Dunciad, in the re-publication; who, we are told, falsified it in many places.

If we are not content with *general* accounts of the subsequent reigns, it may not be amiss to look at their *particular* writers. Buck's History of Richard III. is remarkable from the pains he takes to clear his character against the *scandal* (as he calls it) of other Historians. Lord Bacon's florid History of Henry the VIIth comes next. You must know this King was a favourite with James the Ist; and as it was written to recover *his* favour, the author, you may suppose, has not been impartial. Lord Herbert's Henry the VIIIth well deserves reading; he was a free-thinker

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and a free-writer; his information was good, and the era particularly interesting. The next work of importance, not quite forgetting Dr. (afterwards Sir John) Hayward's Edward the VIth, is Camden's Elizabeth, a performance worthy of its author. The story of Mary Queen of Scots may be more particularly learned from her countrymen Melvil, Buchanan, &c.

The Stuarts have brought in a flood of histories, many high-flying panegyrics, and many scandalous invectives. On James the Ist, Wilson, Sanderson, Weldon, &c. and a late writer, one Harris, an Anabaptist Parson.

For Charles the Ist appears our greatest Historian Lord Clarendon: on the other side Ludlow; who, however, is particularly severe on Cromwell. I omit Whitlock, Rushworth, Warwick, and a thousand others.

After the Restoration, Bishop Burnet's History of his Own Times will come in, and carry us to the end of Queen Anne's reign: a curious work, but to be read with great caution, as the Bishop had strong prejudices. Salmon wrote an answer to it.

Rapin seems the next writer of much consequence. Voltaire, certainly a good judge of history, calls him our *best* Historian; but perhaps he was partial to his countryman. It is, however, a work of much accuracy, but barren of reflection, and consequently heavy in the reading. Carte, who emphatically stiles himself an *Englishman*, wrote purposely against him, on the *Tory* side of the question.

The later Historians, Hume, Smollett, &c. you know, perhaps, as well as I do. Hume is certainly an admirable writer; his style bold, and his reflections shrewd and uncommon; but his religious and political notions have too often warped his judgment. (Mrs. Macaulay has just now published against his account of the Stuarts, but I have not yet had an opportunity of reading her book.) Smollett wants the dignity of history, and takes every thing upon trust; but his books, at least the former volumes, are sufficiently pleasing. I have purposely omitted a multitude of writers; as Speed, Baker, Brady, Tyrrell, Echard, Guthrie, &c.

Collections of *Letters* and *State Papers* are of the utmost importance, if we pretend to exactness: such as a collection called the *Cabala*, Burleigh's, Sydney's, Thurloe's, &c.

The last observation I shall trouble you with is, that sometimes a single pamphlet will give us better the clue of a transaction than a volume in *folio*. Thus we learn from the Duchess of Marlborough's Apology, that the peace of Utrecht was made by a quarrel among the

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women of the bed-chamber! Hence *Memoirs, Secret Histories, Political Papers*, &c. are not to be despised; always allowing sufficiently for the prejudice of party, and believing them no farther than they are supported by collateral evidence.

European Magazine, June, 1791.

2. *On* John Dennis.

To Isaac Reed, Esq.

Dear Sir, *Eman. Coll. Camb. June* 28, 1794.

Before I had the favour of your letter by Mr. Pugh, I had accidentally fallen upon the Life of John Dennis in the new volume of the Biographia; and smiled a little at the passage where the Author (I suppose Dr. Kippis) has argued us so triumphantly out of a *matter of fact*.—Let him speak for himself.

Art. John Dennis.—Biogr. Br. by Dr. Kippis.

"In the eighteenth year of his age he was removed from Harrow School to the University of Cambridge, where he was entered of Caius on the 13th of January, 1675. At this college Mr. Dennis continued till he took his Bachelor's degree, which was in 1679; after which he became a member of Trinity Hall, where, in 1683, he was admitted to the degree of Master of Arts. It is related by the author of the Biographia Dramatica, that he was expelled *from college*, for literally attempting to stab a person in the dark; but this we cannot help regarding as a story entirely destitute of foundation; for not to mention that we have met with no traces of it in all the severe things we have read concerning Mr. Dennis, the fact is absolutely inconsistent with his being a member of the University for more than seven years, and then quitting it with a *Master's* degree."

You say truly, that I am answerable for this story of *Expulsion*; for, from my *Pamphlet* you had it! Indeed, I wonder that the Doctor did not rather fall on the *original inventor*, as he quotes me soon afterwards, even somewhat to the disparagement of the *old Critic himself*.*

* I do not feel myself much honoured by this preference. Dennis indeed argued against the learning of Shakespeare, but entirely upon false principles; and he at last admits a *fact*, which totally ruins his argument.

"If he was familiarly conversant with the Grecian and Roman authors,

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But let us see whether the story be, as the Doctor says, entirely *destitute of foundation.*

I might plead, in the first place, that were it *not* true, I gave it only as I received it from the *late* Master of the college, Sir James Burrough, to whose accuracy in a thousand anecdotes, every one who knew him will be a willing witness; and I add the testimony of Dr. Smith, the *present* Master, who declares it to have been a well-remembered tradition when he first knew the college above sixty years ago.

So far well. But *you yourself* hesitate, and justly think it strange, that our Critic should be afterwards admitted into *another* college, and become a *Master of Arts;* and that possibly he has been confounded in the List of Graduates with some other person of the *same name.*

Had you turned, however, to *Giles Jacob's Lives,* you would have seen, that *Dennis* expressly says (for it appears in the Supplement that the *account was sent by the* GENTLEMAN *himself,)* "he removed from *Harrow* to *Caius college* in *Cambridge,* where he took the degrees of *Bachelor and Master of Arts.*" He does not mention his *second* college, and I suspect him to be purposely *ambiguous.* The truth is, it was formerly by no means uncommon for a man, after the severest censures of his own college (were he not actually expelled the *University),* to gain admission into another, from interest or from party, or perhaps sometimes from the little emoluments he brought to his new society. This at length produced the grace of the Senate in 1732, which put an end to this infamous traffic:

De migrantibus ab uno collegio in aliud.

PLACEAT vobis, ut si quisquam scholaris infra gradum magistri in artibus transtulerit se ab alio collegio in aliud, nisi prius impetratis literis sub chirographo magistri collegii, decani, et prælectoris, testantibus de honesta sua et laudabili conversatione, persolvere teneatur quinque libras col-

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how comes it to pass that he wants *art?* How comes he to have introduced some characters into his plays so unlike what they are to be found in history? Menenius was an *eloquent person,* Shakespeare has made him a downright *buffoon.* Had he read either Sallust or Cicero, how could he have made so very little of the first and greatest of men, Cæsar? How comes it that he has given us no proofs of his familiar acquaintance with the ancients but an *imitation* of the Menechmi, and a *version* of two epistles of Ovid?" But enough of such criticism. However, to do him justice, he afterwards supposes it not improbable that a Translation of the Menechmi might be extant in the time of Shakespeare, which has since proved to be the case.

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legio à quo secesserit, et quinque libras communi cistæ academiæ.

Yet we have not proved that Dennis was expelled from Caius, his *original* college; but this matter is soon settled; though the *tradition* more fully expresses the cause of it.

On turning to their *Gesta* Book, under the *head* "Sir Dennis sent away," appears this entry:

"Mar. 4. 1680. At a meeting of the Master and Fellows, Sir Dennis mulcted £3. his scholarship taken away, and he *sent out of College*, for assaulting and wounding Sir Glenham with a sword."

I am, dear Sir,

Your's &c.

R. FARMER.

European Magazine, June, 1794.

III. Character of Mrs. JONES, of Nayland.

(See p. 452.)

MR. URBAN, *Hanwell Rectory, April* 12.

I WAS about to request a place in your Obituary for the character of my late excellent friend, Mrs. Jones, of Nayland, imperfectly delineated as it would have been by my pen; but, as I am in possession by means of an honoured relation and friend of a much more accurate and faithful portrait than it could have been in my power to have transmitted you, I feel a peculiar pleasure in having obtained permission to give it the perpetuity it deserves in your valuable page. I remain, your faithful friend and servant,

G. H. GLASSE.

"MY DEAR FRIEND, *Feb.* 10.

"Though I am in a very low and sorrowful state, from the pressure of a troublesome memory upon a broken heart, I am not insensible to the expressions of your kind consolatory letter; for which I heartily thank you, and pray that the effect of it may remain with me. The prospect which has been before me for several weeks past has kept my mind (too weak and soft upon all tender occasions,) under continual, and, as I feared, insupportable agitation; till, after a painful struggle, no relief could be found but

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by bowing my head with silent submission to the *will of* God; which came to pass but a few days before the fatal stroke. I have found it pleasant in time past to *do the work* of God; to demonstrate his wisdom, and to defend his truth, to the hazard of my quiet and my reputation; but, O my dear friend! I never knew till now what it was to *suffer the will* of God; although my life has never been long free from great trials and troubles. Neither was I sensible of the evil of Adam's transgressions till it took effect upon the life of my blessed companion, of whom neither I nor the world was worthy. If I could judge of this case as an indifferent person, I should see great reason to give thanks and glory to God for his mercies. We had every preparatory comfort; and death at last came in such a form as to seem disarmed of his sting. A Christian clergyman of this neighbourhood, who is my good friend, administered the communion to her in her bed-chamber while she was well enough to kneel by the side of him; and he declared to me afterwards, that he was charmed and edified by the sight; for, that the peace of Heaven was visible in her countenance. I saw the same; and I would have given my life if that look could have been taken and preserved; it would have been a sermon to the end of the world. On the last evening, she sate with me in the parlour where I am now writing; and I read the lessons of the day to her as usual, in the first of which there was this remarkable passage—"and the time drew nigh that Israel must die." Of this I felt the effects; but made no remarks. On her last morning, we expected her below stairs; but, at eleven o'clock, as I was going out to church to join with the congregation in praying for her, an alarming drowsiness had seized upon her, and she seemed as a person literally falling asleep; till, at the point of noon, it appeared that she was gone; but the article of her dying could not be distinguished; it was more like a translation.

I have reason to remember, with great thankfulness, that her life was preserved a year longer than I expected; in consequence of which I had the blessing of her attendance to help and comfort me under a tedious illness of the last summer, under which I should probably have sunk if she had been taken away sooner. It so pleased God that when she grew worse I became better, and able to attend her with all the zeal the tenderest affection could inspire. But how different were our services! She, though with the weakness of a woman, and in her seventy-fifth year, had the fortitude of a man, I mean a Christian—and all her conversation tended to lessen the evils of life, while it in-

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spired hope and patience under them. The support which she administered was of such a sort as might have been expected from an angel; while I, when my turn came, was too much overwhelmed with the affliction of a weak mortal.

My loss comprehends every thing that was most valuable to me upon earth. I have lost the manager, whose vigilant attention to my worldly affairs, and exact method in ordering my family, preserved my mind at liberty to pursue my studies without loss of time, or distraction of thought. I have lost my almoner, who knew and understood the wants of the poor better than I did; and was always ready to supply them to the best of our ability. I have lost my counsellor, who generally knew what was best to be done in difficult cases, and to whom I always found it of some advantage to submit my compositions; and whose mind, being little disturbed with passions, was always inclined to peaceable and Christian measures. I have lost my example, who always observed a strict method of daily devotion, from which nothing could divert her, and whose patience, under every kind of trial, seemed invincible. She was blessed with the rare gift of an equal chearful temper; and preserved it, under a long course of ill health, I may say for forty years. To have reached her age would to her have been impossible without that quiet humble spirit which never admitted of murmuring and complaining either in herself or others; and patient quiet sufferers were the favourite objects of her private charities. It might be of use to some good people to know, that she had formed her mind after the rules of the excellent Bishop Taylor, in his Holy Living and Dying; an author of whom she was a great admirer in common with her dear friend Bishop Horne. I have lost my companion, whose conversation was sufficient of itself, if the world was absent—to the surprize of some of my neighbours, who remarked how much of our time we spent in solitude, and wondered what we could find to converse about. But her mind was so well furnished, and her objects so well selected, that there were few great subjects in which we had not a common interest. I have lost my best *friend*, who, regardless of herself, studied my ease and advantage in every thing. These things may be small to others, but they are great to me; and, though they are gone as a vision of the night, the memory of them will always be upon my mind during the remainder of my journey, which I must now travel alone. Nevertheless, if the Word of God be my companion, and his Holy Spirit my guide, I need not be solitary—till I shall once more join my

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departed saint, never more to be separated; which God grant in his good time, according to his word and promise in our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. From your faithful and afflicted,

1799, *April.* W. J.

IV. Narrative of the Sufferings of Elizabeth Woodcock.

(See p. 465.)

ELIZABETH WOODCOCK, aged forty-two years, went on horseback from Impington to Cambridge, on Saturday, being market day, the 2d of February, 1799. On her return home in the evening, between six and seven o'clock, being about half a mile from her own house, her horse started at a sudden light, which proceeded, most probably, from a meteor, a phænomenon which, at this season of the year, not unfrequently happens. She was herself struck with the light, and exclaimed "Good God! what can this be!" It was a very inclement stormy night, a bleak wind blew boisterously from the N. E. The ground was covered by the great quantities of snow that had fallen during the day, yet it was not spread uniformly over the surface. The deepest ditches were many of them completely filled up, whilst in the open fields there was but a thin covering; but in the roads and lanes, and many narrow and inclosed parts, it had accumulated to a considerable depth, no where yet so as to render the ways impassable, but still enough to retard and impede the traveller. The horse, upon his starting, ran backward, and approached to the brink of a ditch, which the poor woman recollected, and, fearing lest the animal in his fright should plunge into it, very prudently dismounted with all expedition. Her intention was to walk, and lead the horse home; but he started again, and broke from her. She repeated her attempt to take hold of the bridle; but the horse, still under the impression of fear, turned suddenly out of the road, and directed his steps to the right over the common field. She followed him, in hopes of quickly overtaking him, but, unfortunately, she lost one of her shoes in the snow. She was already wearied with the exertion she had made, and besides, had a heavy basket on her arm, containing several articles of domestic consumption, which she had brought from market. By these

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means her pursuit of the horse was greatly impeded; she however persisted, and followed him through an opening in a hedge, a little beyond which she overtook him (about a quarter of a mile from the place where she alighted,) and, taking hold of the bridle, made another attempt to lead him home. But she had not re-traced her steps farther than a thicket, which lies contiguous to the said hedge,* when she found herself so much fatigued and exhausted, her hands and feet, particularly her left foot, which was without a shoe, so very much benumbed, that she was unable to proceed farther. Sitting down then upon the ground in this state, and letting go the bridle, "Tinker," she said, calling the horse by his name, "I am too much tired to go any farther, you must go home without me;" and exclaimed, "Lord have mercy upon me! what will become of me!" The ground on which she sat was upon a level with the common field, close under the thicket on the South West. She well knew the situation of it, and what was its distance from and bearing with respect to her own house. There was then but a small quantity of snow drifted near her; but it was beginning to accumulate, and did actually accumulate so rapidly, that, when Chesterton bell rang at eight o'clock, she was completely inclosed and hemmed in by it. The depth of the snow in which she was enveloped was about six feet in a perpendicular direction; over her head between two and three. Her imprisonment was now complete, for she was incapable of making any effectual attempt to extricate herself, and, in addition to her fatigue and cold, her clothes were stiffened by the frost. Resigning herself, therefore, calmly to the necessity of her bad situation, she sat awaiting the dawn of the following day. To the best of her recollection, she slept very little during the first night, or, indeed, any of the succeeding nights or days, except on Friday the 8th. Early the next morning she distinctly heard the ringing of a bell at one of the villages at a small distance. Her mind was now turned (as it was most natural) to the thoughts of her preservation, and busied itself in concerting expedients, by means of which any one who chanced to come near the place might discover her. On the morning of the third, the first after her imprisonment, observing before her a circular hole† in the snow, about

* "Parallel to a part of this hedge, and contiguous to it, is a small thicket of black and white thorn, which, having been cut down a few years ago, is now grown up to the height of about five feet."

† "The poor woman says, that the extremity of this hole was closed u with a thin covering of snow or ice, on the first morning, which easily tra

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two feet in length and half a foot in diameter, running obliquely upwards through the mass, she broke off a branch of the bush, which was close to her, and with it thrust her handkerchief through the hole, and hung it, as a signal of distress, upon one of the uppermost twigs that remained uncovered; an expedient which will be seen, in the sequel, to have occasioned her discovery. She bethought herself, at the same time, that the change of the moon was near; and having an almanack in her pocket, she took it out, though with great difficulty, and consulting it, found that there would be a new moon the next day, February 4th. The difficulty which she found in getting the almanack out of her pocket arose, in a great measure, from the stiffness of her frozen clothes, before-mentioned. The trouble, however, was compensated by the consolation which the prospect of so near a change in her favour afforded. She makes no scruple to say, that she perfectly distinguished the alterations of day and night; heard the bells of her own and some of the neighbouring villages, several different times, particularly that of Chesterton;* was sensible of the living scene around her, frequently noticing the sound of carriages upon the road, the natural cries of animals, such as the bleating of sheep and lambs, and the barking of dogs. One day she overheard a conversation carried on by two gypsies, relative to an ass, which they had lost. She afterwards specified, it was not their asses, in general terms, that they were talking about, but some particular one; and her precision in this respect has been confirmed by the acknowledgment of the gypsies themselves. She recollects having pulled out her snuff-box and taken two pinches of snuff; but, what is very strange, she felt so little gratification from it, that she never repeated it. A common observer would have imagined the irritation arising from the snuff would have been peculiarly grateful to her, and that, being deprived of all other comforts, she would have solaced herself with those which the box afforded, till the contents of it were exhausted. Possibly, however, the cold she endured might have so far blunted her powers of sen-

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mitted the light. When she put out her handkerchief she broke it; in consequence of which, the external air being admitted, she felt herself very cold. On the second morning it was again closed up in a similar manner, and continued so till the third day, after which time it remained open."

* "Chesterton bell rings every night at eight o'clock, and four in the morning, during the winter half of the year, Sundays excepted, and is at the distance of nearly two miles from the place where she sat."

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sation that the snuff no longer retained its stimulus. At another time, finding her left hand beginning to swell, in consequence of her reclining, for a considerable time, on that arm, she took two rings, the tokens of her nuptial vows twice pledged, from her finger, and put them, together with a little money which she had in her pocket, into a small box, sensibly judging that, should she not be found alive, the rings and money, being thus deposited, were less likely to be overlooked by the discoverers of her breathless corpse. She frequently shouted out, in hopes that her vociferations reaching the ears of any that chanced to pass that way, they might be drawn to the spot where she was. But the snow so far prevented the transmission of her voice, that no one heard her. The gypsies, who passed nearer to her than any other persons, were not sensible of any sound proceeding from her snow-formed cavern, though she particularly endeavoured to attract their attention. When the period of her seclusion approached to a termination, and a thaw took place on the Friday after the commencement of her misfortunes, she felt uncommonly faint and languid; her clothes were wet quite through by the melted snow; the aperture before-mentioned became considerably enlarged, and tempted her to make an effort to release herself; but, alas! it was a vain attempt; her strength was too much impaired; her feet and legs were no longer obedient to her will, and her clothes were become very much heavier by the water which they had imbibed. And now, for the first time, she began to despair of ever being discovered or taken out alive; and declares that, all things considered, she could not have survived a continuation of her sufferings for the space of twenty-four hours longer. It was now that the morning of her emancipation was arrived, her sufferings increased; she sat with one of her hands spread over her face, and fetched the deepest sighs; her breath was short and difficult, and symptoms of approaching dissolution became every hour more alarming. On Sunday, the 10th of February, a young farmer, whose name is Joseph Muncey, in his way home from Cambridge, about half past twelve o'clock, crossed over the open field, and passed very near the spot where the woman was. A coloured handkerchief, hanging upon the tops of the twigs, where it was before said she had suspended it, caught his eye; he walked up to the place, and espied an opening in the snow. It was the very aperture which led to the prisoner's apartment.* He heard a sound issue from it, similar

* "This apartment, as I have termed it, was sufficiently large to afford

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to that of a person breathing hard and with difficulty. He looked in, and saw a female figure, whom he recognized at once to be the identical woman who had been so long missing. He did not speak to her, but, seeing another young farmer and the shepherd at a little distance, he communicated to them the discovery he had made. Upon which, though they scarcely gave any credit to his report, they went with him to the spot. The shepherd called out "Are you there, Elizabeth Woodcock?" She replied, in a faint and feeble accent, "Dear John Stittle, I know your voice; for God's sake help me out of this place!" Every effort was immediately made to comply with her request. Stittle made his way through the snow till he was able to reach her; she eagerly grasped his hand, and implored him not to leave her. "I have been here a long time," she observed. "Yes," answered the man, "ever since Saturday." "Aye, Saturday week," she replied; "I have heard the bells go two Sundays for church." An observation which demonstrably proves how well apprized she was of the duration of her confinement. Mr. Muncey and Mr. Merrington, junior, during this conversation, were gone to the village to inform the husband, and to procure proper means for conveying her home. They quickly returned, in company with her husband, some of the neighbours, and the elder Mr. Merrington, who brought with him his horse and chaisé-cart, blankets to wrap her in, and some refreshment, which he took it for granted she would stand in peculiar need of. The snow being a little more cleared away, Mr. M. went up to her, and, upon her entreaty, gave her a piece of biscuit and a small quantity of brandy, from both of which she found herself greatly recruited. As he took her up to put her into the chaise, the stocking of the left leg, adhering to the ground, came off. She fainted in his arms, notwithstanding he moved her with all the caution in his power. But nature was very much exhausted; and the motion, added to the impression which the sight of her husband and neighbours made upon her, was too much for her strength and spirits. The fit, however, was but of short continuance; and when she recovered, he laid her gently in the carriage, covered her well over with the blankets, and conveyed her, without delay or interruption, to her own house.—When the horse came home, her husband and

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the woman space enough to move herself about three or four inches in any direction, but not to stand upright, being only about three feet and a half in height, and about two in the broadest part."

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another person set out on the road with a lantern, and went quite to Cambridge, where they only learnt that she left the inn at six that evening. They explored the road afresh that night, and for four succeeding days, and searched the huts of the gypsies, whom they suspected might have robbed and murdered her, in vain, till she was unexpectedly discovered in the manner already mentioned. Mr. Okes, a surgeon, first saw her in the cart, as she was removing home. She spoke to him with a voice tolerably strong, but rather hoarse; her hands and arms were *sodden*, but not very cold, though her legs and feet were, and the latter, in a great measure, mortified. She was immediately put to bed, and weak broth given her occasionally. From the time of her being lost she had eaten only snow, and believed she had not slept till Friday the 8th; her only evacuation was a little water. The hurry of spirits, occasioned by too many visitors, rendered her feverish; and her feet were found to be completely mortified, from being frost-bitten before she was covered with snow. She was so disturbed with company that Mr. O. had little hope of her recovery. He ordered a clyster of mutton broth, which greatly relieved her, some saline mixture, with antimonial wine and strong decoction of bark, and three grains of Opium in the course of a day. He opened the vesications on her feet, and continued the use of brandy as at first; clysters, Opium and Bark, being continued, with Port wine. The cold had extended its violent effects from the end of the toes to the middle of the instep, including more than an inch above the heels, and all the bottom of the feet, which were mortified, and were poulticed with stale beer and oatmeal boiled together. Inward cold, as she called it, affected her, and she desired the cataplasms might be renewed as often as possible, and very warm. The 19th and 20th she was seized with violent diarrhœa, which occasioned great weakness; and, two days after, several toes were so loose as to be removed by the scissars. The 23d she was taken up without fainting. All the toes were removed, and the integuments from the bottom of one foot, except a piece at the heel, which was so long ere it loosened itself that the os calcis and tendo Achillis had suffered. The sloughs on the other foot were thrown off more slowly, and two of the toes removed. All but one great toe was removed by the seventeenth; and, on removing the sloughs from the heels, the bone was bare in many places; and, wherever the mortification had taken place, was one large sore, very tender. The sores were much diminished, and the great toe taken

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off, by the end of March, and an unusual sleepiness came on. By April 17th, the sores were free from slough, and daily lessened; her appetite tolerably good, and her general health began to amend; but, with all these circumstances in her favour, she felt herself to be very uncomfortable; and, in fact, her prospect was most miserable; for, though her life was saved, the mutilated state in which she was left, without even a chance of ever being able to attend to the duties of her family, was almost worse than death itself; for, from the exposure of the os calcis, in all probability it would have required some months before the bottoms of her feet could be covered with new skin; and, after all, they would have been so tender as not to bear any pressure; the loss too of all her toes must have made it impossible for her to move herself but with the assistance of crutches. Mr. Okes ascribes the preservation of her life to her not having slept or had any evacuations under the snow, and to her resignation and the calm state of her mind. "The facts before us seem strong reasons for enforcing the directions given by the Humane Society, and agreed on by all medical men, as to the treatment of persons suffering from intense cold, or long abstinence from food. The application of heat to the human body after intense cold is attended with the most dreadful consequences; it always produces extreme pain, and, most frequently, either partial or general mortification of the parts to which the heat is applied; instead, therefore, of allowing patients of this description to come near a fire, let the limbs be rubbed well with snow, or, if snow cannot be procured, let them be immersed into cold water, and afterwards chafed with flannel for a considerable length of time; and, to diminish the force of fever (which, in the case of Elizabeth Woodcock, had nearly been fatal), let the party be restrained most cautiously from taking too much or too nutritious food*. Spirits, likewise, or wine, should, on no pretence whatever be administered till they have first been copiously diluted with water. Great attention must be paid to the state of the bowels; and, in case of having suffered long abstinence from food, clysters of meat broth will be found to be, in every respect, of great utility. The use of Opium and Camphor is much to be recommended, though perhaps it may be advisable to give

* Soon after the violence of the fever had abated, there appeared all over Elizabeth Woodcock's body, arms, and face, broad reddish blotches, which Mr. Okes judged to be from the same cause which produces chilblains.

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the Opium, at first, in very small doses only. The Peruvian bark will certainly be found serviceable in the course of the cure in case of mortification; but I am inclined to be of opinion that it ought not to be directed till suppuration has come on."—An Account of the providential Preservation of Elizabeth Woodcock, who survived a Confinement under the Snow of nearly Eight Days and Nights in the Month of February, 1799. In Two Parts. The first by the Rev. Mr. Holme, Minister of her Parish; the second by her Surgeon, Mr. Thomas Verney Okes, was published, at Cambridge, for her benefit, and went through two editions; also, two prints from drawings of her in the snow, by Page and Hogwood; and a third, in her bed, by J. Baldry, all of Cambridge. She closed a lingering existence July 13, 1799.—We are sorry to add, that too free indulgence of spirituous liquors is supposed to have been the cause both of the accident and its fatal consequences.

1799, *Aug.*

V. Sir Joshua Reynolds, see p. 383.

[*Instead of the* List of Plates from Paintings by Sir Joshua Reynolds, *in the* Magazine for March, 1784, *we have taken the liberty of substituting the following, which is much more full and correct. It was printed a few years ago, but is now become very scarce, and has been enlarged by a friend of the Editor of these Selections. E.*]

PRINTS

AFTER

SIR JOSHUA REYNOLDS.

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——— looking to the left of the print - - -	*Ditto* -	-	0	3	0
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Muscipula - - -	*J. Jones,*	1786			
Old Man reading - -	*V. Green*				
Old Man with a long scroll in his hands - - -	*Okey,*	*no date*	0	3	6
Old Woman - - -	*Watson*				
Plymouth Beauty. See Mrs. Horneck.					
Protection. See Hardwicke.					
Prudence. See Oxford Window.					

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			Original Price. £	s.	d.
Reflections on Clarissa Harlowe	*Scorodomoff,*	1775			
Resignation - - -	*T. Watson,*	1772	0	7	6
"Sink to the grave with unperceiv'd decay, "While Resignation gently slopes the way, "And all his prospects bright'ning to the last, "His Heav'n commences ere the world be past."					
This attempt to express a character in the Deserted Village is dedicated to Dr. Goldsmith, by his sincere friend and admirer, Joshua Reynolds.					
Robinetta - - -	*J. Jones,*	1787			
Roxalana. See Abington.					
Saint John. "I am the voice of one crying in the wilderness." - - -	*Jos. Grozer,*	1784			
Samuel. "Speak, Lord, thy servant heareth." - -	*Delatre,*	1784			
——— Ditto, less - -	*C. Knight,*	1792			
——— another - - -	*Dean,*	1788	0	7	6
School-Boy - - -	*Ditto,*	1777			
School-Boys. See Gawler.					
Shepherd's Boy - - -	*J. Barnard,*	1788			
——— Ditto - -	*Spilsbury*				
Shepherdess - - -	*J. Grozer,*	1784			
Simplicity. See Gwatkin.					
Simplicity - - -	*W. Reynolds,*	1800			
Sleeping Child - - -	*W. Doughty,*	1780	0	6	0
Sleeping Girl - - -	*J. Jones,*	1790			
Snake in the Grass - -	*J. R. Smith,*	1787			
St. Agnes - - -	*Chambers,*	1787			
——— same plate -	*Bettelini*				
St. Cecilia. See Mrs. Sheridan.					
Strawberry Girl - -	*T. Watson,*	1774	0	5	0
Student - - -	*J. R. Smith,*	1777	0	5	0
Sylvia. See Fitzpatrick.					
Temperance. See Oxford Window.					
Testà di Madonna.					
Thais. See Emily Pott.					
Theory, from a painting on the ceiling of the library in the					

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			Original Price. £ s. d.
Royal Academy, Somerset-House - - -	*J. Grozer,*	1785	
Venus chiding Cupid - -	*F. Bartolozzi,*	1784	
——— Ditto, less - -	*Ditto,*	1784	
Venus and Cupid - -	*J. Collyer,*	1786	
View from Sir Joshua Reynolds's house, Richmond - -	*W. Birch,*	1788	
Ugolino, Count, and Children starved to death. - -	*J. Dixon,* - -		0 15 0
Una. See Miss Beauclerc.			

West Window of the Chapel in New College, Oxford.

1. A general View of the entire Window, with the disposition of the different subjects	*Earlom*	
2. Two divisions on the right hand of the centre-piece, the first representing Sir Joshua Reynolds and Mr. Jervais as Shepherds, the other a Shepherd's boy.		
3. The Nativity in the centre of the Window.		
4. An Angel contemplating the Cross, surrounded with Glory.		
5. Two divisions on the left hand of the centre-piece, representing young Shepherds and Shepherdesses.		
6. and 7. are entirely Sky.		
Seven other Prints, viz. Faith, Hope, Charity, Temperance, Fortitude, Prudence, and Justice, all engraved by -	*S. G. and J. G. Facius,* 1781, *each*	0 7 6

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INDEX

TO THE

FOURTH VOLUME.

A.

ACTORS, and public performers, celebrated, 296, 303, 307, 311, 312, 315, 360, 362, 366, 422, 428, 439.
Adams, W. 77.
Addison, 76.
Adee, Dr. Swithen, 316.
Akerman, Mr. 395.
Alley, Rev. Peter, 299.
Alsop, Anthony, 82, 85.
Anacreon, criticism on a passage in, 80.
Ange, Francis, 300.
Antiquaries, celebrated, 14, 245, 257, 292, 310, 320, 341, 368, 398, 400, 417, 444, 450, 465.
Apparitions, 114.
Archer, Dr. Edward, 346.
Archery, 288.
Architects, celebrated, 335, 349, 394, 418, 420, 458, 463.
Arnald, his Commentary on the Book of Wisdom, 36, 54.
Ascham, 288.
Ash, John, 438.
Atterbury, Bp. 29, 30, 105;—particulars in the early life of, 112.
Ausonius, Epigram of, 80.
Ayscough, William, 138.

B.

Bacon, Lord, his proper title, 244.
Bacon, John, 467.

Digitized by Google

Badbury-rings, 544.
Badcock, Samuel, on the Survey of Devonshire, 506.
Baddeley, Mrs. 315.
Ballard, Edward, 417.
Barnard, Dr. 132.
Barn-Elms, particulars in the History of, 508.
Barnes, Joshua, 81, 85.
Barton, Rev. Henry, 359.
Baskerville, Sir Simon, Memoirs of, 94.
Bate, George, Memoirs of, 95.
Baxter's Glossary, View of, 40.
Beach, Author of Eugenio, 167, *note*.
Beard, John, 366.
Bentley, Dr. Richard, 27, 29, 64;—hints towards a life of, 78.
Bentley, Dr. Thomas, 314.
Benwell, Rev. William, Character of, 271, 424.
Bickerstaffe, Rev. William, Anecdotes of, 215, 346.
Bingley, Lord, Anecdotes of, 154.
Bingley, William, 472.
Biographia Britannica, corrected, 17.
Birch, Dr. Letters to, from Dr. Johnson, 174.
Black, Joseph, 475.
Blacklock, Rev. Dr. Thomas, 373.
Bladen's Cæsar's Commentaries, 53.
Blencowes, Anecdotes of the, 213.
Blind Persons, curious Anecdotes of, 6, 373, 435, 436, 481.
Bolingbroke, Lord, Anecdotes of, 150.
Bonwicke, Ambrose, 37, 72.
Bookbinder, celebrated, 432.
Booksellers, eminent, 91, 187, 423, 449, 472.
Booth, Barton, 206.
Bootle, Alexander, 432.
Borough, Derivation of, 544.
Boswell, on a statement in his Life of Dr. Johnson, 239.
Boswell, Edward, 300.
Botanists, celebrated, 38, 238, 269, 274, 325, 419, 425.
Botany, 233.
Bowle, Rev. John, 339.
Bowman, William, Remarks on a Sermon published by, 44.
Bowyer, William, Anecdotes of, 37;—Character of, 64;—his Legacies and Benefactions, 65;—his Inscription to his Father's Memory and his own, 70.
Bradshaw, President, Particulars relative to, 139.
Braithwaite, Rev. ———, 299.
Brampton, the Patronage of the perpetual Curacy contested, 253.
Brander, Gustavus, 320.
Brereton, Owen Salisbury, 444.

Digitized by Google

Bridgman, Sir Francis, his bequest to Brasenose College, Oxford, 304, *note*.
Bromley, Mr. 157.
Brooke, Henry, 51.
Brooke, John Charles, 398.
Broughton, John, 343.
Brown, James, 342.
Budworth, Rev. ———, 164.
Burnet, Bp. 32, 77, 105.
Burnet, Dr. Thomas, 108.
Burr, Mrs. 350.
Burrell, Sir William, 417.
Burton, Dr. 51.
Butt, Réné la, 353.

C.

Carausius, 16.
Cassey, Rev. Peter, 308.
Cats, fondness for, 377.
Cave, Edward, Account of the Life of, 1;—Letters to, from Dr. Johnson, 164.
Calvert, James, 452.
Cervetto, Mr. 302.
Chambers, Sir William, 420.
Cirencester, Richard of, his History of Roman Britain, 16.
Chambers Ephraim, biographical Anecdotes of, 189.
Characters, extraordinary, 221, 281, 302, 306, 315, 340, 344, 377, 396, 427, 435, 445, 471.
Chishull, Edmund, Letters from, to William Bowyer, 41, 43.
Clare-Hall, 115.
Clarke, Dr. Samuel, Anecdotes of, 107.
Clarke, William, 40, *note*;—Letters from, to William Bowyer, 42, 46, 48, 50, 58, 59, 60, 61.
Clay, Mr. 297.
Clayton, Bp. 54.
Cleland, John, 343.
Clements, Rev. William, 457.
Clifton Maubank, topographical Description of, 502.
Clive, Mrs. Catharine, 312.
Collins, Arthur, Anecdotes of, 127.
Collinson, Peter, his Account of Dr. Stukeley, 14.
Colman, George, 400.
Conway, Marshal, 518.
Cotes, Digby, 122.
Coxeter, Thomas, Memoirs of, 92.

Digitized by Google

Cracherode, Rev. C. M. 453.
Crisp, Samuel, 306.
Crosses in Church-yards, 531, *note.*
Crousaz, Professor, 171, *note.*
Cruikshanks, William, 488.
Crump, Samuel, 418.
Crusoe, Robinson, 213.
Cullum, Rev. Sir John, 310.
Cunobelin, 16.
Curtis, William, the Botanist, biographical Anecdotes of, 274.

D.

Dalkey, King of, 340.
Danican, André, 412.
Davies, Dr. 81.
Dawkes, Icabod, 37.
Deering, Dr. 138.
Defoe, Daniel, 213.
Denne, Rev. Samuel, 465.
Dennis, John, 591.
Devonshire, new Survey of, 506.
Digby, Sir Everard, remarkable Story of, 243.
Dillenius, Dr. 34.
Directory, London, 342.
Divi Britannici, 32.
Doddridge, Dr. 106.
Downes, his Roscius Anglicanus, 17.
Draughtsmen, eminent, 380, 399.
Druids' Temple, near Henley, 518.
Dryden, John, Narrative of his Funeral, 195.
Dublin, Treatise on Plants growing spontaneously in the Vicinity of, 33.

E.

Earle, William Benson, 421.
Easton, James, 475.
Eddystone Light-house, 394.
Edwards, William, 349.
Egelsham, Mr. Wells, 315.
Ellesfield, Topographical Description of, 530.
Encampments, 543.
English History, on the study of, 587.
Engraver, celebrated, 364.

Digitized by Google

Epitaph on William Bowyer, 70;—Abraham Sharp, 101;—Dr. Foster, 131;—Charles Rogers, 147;—Nathaniel Pigott, 160, 162;—John Partridge, 186;—Edward Holdsworth, 230;—Robert Smyth, 258;—Dr. James Sherard, 261;—Adolphus Mekerchus, 267;—Katharine Mulcaster, 287;—Lady Henrietta Beard, 367;—the Rev. Edward Stokes, 438;—Baron John Nevil, 521;—Lady Latimer, 522;—Robert de Wigtham, 527;—Robert Lydall, 529;—the Pudseys, 533;—Richard Nelmes, 542.

F.

Farmer, Rev. Richard, 430;—on the Study of English History, 587;—on John Dennis, 591.
Felton, Dr. Henry, Biographical Memoirs of, 236.
Fenton, 30;—38, *note*.
Firebrace, Lady, Verses to, 169.
Fitzherbert, Mrs. 302.
Flamsteed, 97.
Foster, Dr. John, Anecdotes of, 131.
Fox-hunter, remarkable, 299.
Francis, Mrs. 491.
Frederick, Sir Charles, 312.
Funeral, a singular one, 295.

G.

Gaçon, Francis, 80.
Gainsborough, the Eminent Painter, 328.
Garth, Dr. 138.
Geach, Francis, 435.
Gentleman's Magazine, the origin of, 4.
Gilbert, Archb. 28.
Godolphin, Lord, 77.
Goodyere, Sir John Dinely, the Murder of, 298.
Gough, Richard, 67.
Graham, Catharine Macaulay, 372.
Grantham-School, 21.
Greenaway, Rev. Stephen, 413.
Greene, Edward Burnaby, 326.
Gregg, Mrs. 377.
Grimm, Samuel Hieronimo, 399.
Grose, Captain, note on his Olio, 281, 368.
Guy, James, 117.

H.

Hackney, old church of, described, 519.

Digitized by Google

Hakewill, James, 449.
Halifax, Bp. of St. Asaph, 351.
Hall, Anthony, Biographical Memoirs of, 292.
Hanmer, Sir Thomas, 156.
Hanway, Jonas, 317.
Harcourt, Lord, 155.
Hare, Dr. 82.
Harris, George, 422.
Harvard College, America, 60.
Hayes, Dr. Philip, 427.
Headley, Henry, 341.
Hearne, Thomas, 293.
Heathcote, Rev. Ralph, 411.
Heberden, Dr. William, 35.
Henderson, Mr. of Pembroke College, Anecdote of, 221.
Henderson, the Actor, 311.
Henry, David, 390.
Herbert, William, 409.
Hervey, James, 106.
Herring, Archb. 27, 29, 105.
Hildesley, Bp. 119.
Hillis, Richard, 309.
History. English, on the Study of, 587.
Hoby, Sir Edward, Anecdotes of, 194.
Holdsworth, Edward, 76;—account of his Cenotaph, with the Inscription, 227;—his Epitaph, 230;—Anecdotes and Character of, 230.
Hollis, Thomas, 57, 60.
Hollymore, Captain, 300.
Holwell, Rev. William, 434.
Holwell, John Zephaniah, 447.
Houbraken, his illustrious Heads, 330.
Hudson, Dr. Bodleian Librarian, 292.
Hutchinson, John Hely, 403.

I.

Jackson, Andrew, Anecdotes of, 187.
Jackson, Joseph, 378.
Jacob, Edward, 341.
Jekyl, Sir Joseph, Anecdotes of, 25.
Jenkin, Dr. Robert, 39, 66.
Jersey, Druids Temple removed from, 518.
Jervais, Thomas, 471.
Johnson, Dr. Samuel, Anecdotes illustrative of the Life and Writings of, 163;—particulars of his early Life, 173;—his Letters to Dr. Birch, 174;—his Dictionary, 176;—

Digitized by Google

his visit to Cambridge, 178;—Anecdotes of his Pensioner, Levett, 179;—his Account of Dryden's Funeral, 196;—his Interview with Dr. Priestley, 239;—Anecdote relating to his Dictionary, 282.
Johnson, Maurice, 257.
Johnson, Joel, 458.
Jones, of Welwyn, 102, 107, 114, 120.
Jones, Rev. William, 476.
Jones, Mrs. 452;—her Character, 593.
Jones, John, 115.
Jortin, Dr. John, 27, 29.
Itinerarium Curiosum, 16, 21.

K.

Kennet, Dr. 158.
Kent, John, 445.
Ketell, Dr. 195.
Kilburn, John, 427.
Kilner, Rev. Joseph, 396.
King, Lord Chancellor, 26.
King, Dr. William, 15, 230.
Kingswood, Memoranda of, 538.
Kinton, George, 299.
Kippis, Andrew, 414.
Kit-Cat Club, 509.
Knight, R. P. Letter from, 270.
Kuster, 52.
Kynaston, Rev. John, 304.

L.

Labbe, 52.
Lawrence, Dr. Thomas, Anecdotes of, 199;—304.
Lawrence, Rev. John, 304.
Learning, Society for the Encouragement of, 40.
Lee, Nathaniel, Anecdotes relative to, 17.
Lever, Sir Ashton, 324.
Levett, Mr. Anecdotes of, 179.
Lewis, William, 396.
Lexington, Lord, 155.
Lightfoot, Rev. John, 325.
Lincoln's Inn-fields, 26.
Linley, Francis, 491.
Little-Britain, Observations on the Booksellers of, 91.
Little, John, 435.
Livie, John, 436.

Digitized by Google

Lloyd, Dr. William, Bp. of Worcester, 115.
London Directory, 342.
London Magazine, 5.
Long, Dr. Roger, 123.
Longevity, instances of, 299, 300, 302, 313, 428, 432.
Loveday, John, 347.
Lowe, Thomas, the Singer, 303.
Ludlam, Rev. William, 327.

M.

Macclesfield, Earl of, Letter to, from Mr. Bowyer, 55.
Macklin, Charles, 428.
Madox, Bp. Anecdotes of, 24.
Magazine, the Gentleman's, 4;—the London, 5.
Maittaire, Anecdotes of, with a List of his Publications, 86.
Marchmont, Earl of, 59.
Markland, Jeremiah, 34, 39, 50, 57, 58, 79.
Marlborough, Duke of, 31.
——————— Duchess of, 77.
Marsh, Peter, 298.
Mason, George, 393.
Master, William, 451.
Mattinson, Rev. ——, 300.
Mead, Dr. Letter to, concerning Sir Isaac Newton, 18.
Mekerchus, Adolphus, Memoirs of, 264.
Melmoth, William, 452.
Metronariston, 269.
Michell, Rev. Henry, 350.
Middleton, Dr. Conyers, 23, 27, 63.
Milton Abbas School, Account of, 499.
Missy, Cæsar de, 59, 63 *note*.
Monboddo, Lord, his Account of Peter the Wild Boy, 581.
Montagu, Mrs. 489.
Montesquieu, 53.
Morris, Matthew Robinson, Lord Rokeby, 495.
Morton, Charles, 450.
Mulcaster, Richard, Biographical Anecdotes of, 284.

N.

Naval Eloquence, 297.
Neath Abbey, Description of, 515.
Neve, Rev. Timothy, 433.
Newcome, Dr. John, 39, 55.
Newcome, Archb. of Armagh, 477.

Digitized by Google

Newman, Abraham, 452.
Newton, Sir Isaac, Particulars of the Life of, 18.
Newton, Dr. Richard, Anecdotes of, 120, 126.
Nicholls, Dr. Frank, Biographical Memoirs of, 182, 200, 202.
Nichols, John, 56, 58, 67, 71.
Nicholson, John, 423.
Norris, Charles, 360.
North, Hon. Roger, his Observations on the Booksellers of Little Britain, 92.

O.

Orme, R. Letter from to Mr. Bowyer, 71.
Orrery, Earl of, 53.
Osbaldiston, Bp. 27.
Ostiolum, 505.
Otway, Anecdotes relative to, 17.
Owen, Dr. Henry, 63, 64, 67, 79.

P.

Painters, celebrated, 328, 382, 429, 471.
Palæographia Sacra, 16.
Palk, Sir Robert, 508.
Palmer, John, 439.
Parr, Dr. Letter from, on Dr. Priestley's Interview with Dr. Johnson, 239.
Partridge, the Almanack-Maker, Anecdotes of, 185.
Patten, Rev. Dr. 351.
Payne, Roger, 432
Payne, Thomas, 449.
Pegge, Dr. Samuel, Memoirs of, 245;—Portrait of, 322, 419.
Pegge, Sir Christopher, 250.
Pegge, Samuel, 487.
Peshall, Lady, 416.
Peter, the Wild Boy, 310, 581.
Pews in Churches, 532
Physicians, College of, 58.
Physiognomy, 224.
Pigott, Nathaniel, Anecdotes of, 159.
Piggott, Robert, 444.
Pingo, Benjamin, 399.
Piscina, 532, *note*;—537, *note*.
Platt-fellowships, 248, *note*.
Poetry, Trapp's Lectures on, translated, 48.
Political Tracts and Periodical Publications, collection of, 140.
Pope, 30, 49, 112, 161, 163.

Digitized by Google

Potter, Archb. Anecdotes of, 26.
Prior, 31.
Powell, Dr. 78.
Powell, Foster, 396.
Priestley, Dr. his Interview with Dr. Johnson, 239.
Prince, Daniel, 423.
Prisons, on the Management of, 205.

Q.

Queenborough Castle, 194.

R.

Raikes, Robert, the Character of, 203.
Randolph, Rev. Francis, 424.
Raper, Matthew, on Greek and Roman Money, 61.
Rayer, Jacob, 425.
Reed, Isaac, 64, 480, 483.
Read, Nicholas, 323.
Religious Houses, Dissolution of, 286.
Reynolds, Sir Joshua, 382;—List of Prints from his Pictures, 603.
Revely, Willey, 463.
Richardson, Samuel, 124.
Riddell, Robert, 400.
Risdon's Survey of Devonshire, 506.
Robinson, Bp. of London, 153.
Rogers, Charles, a short Account of, 144.
Rokeby, Lord, 495.
Rolls, Master of, 26.
Romilly, Isaac, 409; *note.*
Roper, Francis, 72.
Roscius Anglicanus, a Pamphlet, 17.
Rose, Dr. William, 316.
Ross, Bp. of Exeter, 392.
Ross, David, 362.
Rotheram, Dr. John, 322.
Rotheram, Rev. John, 348.
Rousseau, 53.
Roy, William, 358.

S.

Sacheverell, Dr. 25;—Anecdotes of the Family, 73.
St. John's College, Oxford, interlude acted by the Students of, before James I. 290.

Digitized by Google

Salis, Cardinal de, 313.
Salter, Dr. 64, 81, 82.
Salter, General, 324.
Samwell, David, 448.
Sarjant, Serjeant, 327.
Saunderson, Professor, Memoirs of, 6.
Schnebbelie, Jacob, 380.
Schomberg, Rev. A. C. 388.
School-Masters, on the Lives of, 285;—their Immunities, 286.
Schools kept in the Belfries and Porches of Churches, 501.
Scott, Robert, Anecdotes of, 91.
Sculptors, celebrated, 323, 467.
Selden, Epitome of, 40.
Selkirk, Alexander, Anecdotes of, 209.
Seward, William, 458.
Sharp, Abraham, Memoirs of, 96.
Sherard, James and William, Biographical Notices of, 260.
Sherlock, Bp. Character of, 10;—Anecdotes of, 22, 28.
Sherlock, Dean, 11, 29.
Sheriffs, History of, 257.
Sherwin, J. K. 364.
Shorediche, Richard, 297.
Shute, John Barrington, Lord Viscount Barrington, 296.
Sibthorp, John, 419.
Smeathman, Henry, 315.
Smeaton, John, 394.
Smyth, Rev. Robert, Account of, 257.
South, Dr. 116.
Squire, Dean, 54.
Stanhope, Dean, 38, *note*;—67.
Steevens, George, 479.
Stevens, Alexander, 418.
Stevens, George Alexander, 307.
Stillingfleet, Bp. 79.
Storer, Anthony Morris, 462.
Strafford, Earl of, 151.
Strype, Anecdotes of, 147.
Stedman, J. G. 425.
Sterne, Bp. 298.
Stocke, John, 301.
Stockwood, Rev. W. 307.
Stokes, Rev. Edward, 436.
Strong, J. 435.
Stukeley, Dr. Account of, 14;—his Account of Sir Isaac Newton, 18.
Stuart, Francis, Anecdotes of, 281.
Sunday-Schools, 207, 217.

Digitized by Google

Swift, Dean, 49, 53, 77 ;—Character of, 101.
Swift, Deane, Esq. 305.

T.

Tanner, Bp. 293, *note.*
Tarrat, Isaac, 345.
Taylor, Dr. John, 36, 50.
Taylor, Rev. John, 325.
Taylor, Sir Robert, 335.
Temple, William Johnson, 423.
Thirlby, Styon, 27.
Thomas, Dr. John, Bp. of Lincoln, 114, 117, 118.
Thomas, Nathaniel, 408.
Threlkeld, Caleb, Memoirs of, 32.
Tice, John, 300.
Tillotson, Arch. 27, 115.
Tottie, Dr. John, 116.
Towers, Rev. Joseph, 560.
Trapp's Lectures on Poetry, translated, 48.
Trent, History of the Council of, 163 ;—Dr. Johnson's Proposals for a Translation of, 170, *note.*
Trumbull, Sir William, Anecdotes of, 225.
Tucker, Rev. William John, his Account of Widworthy, 510.
Tunstall, M. C. 366.
Tusser, Nicholas, 287, *note.*

U.

Vandermyn, Frank, 306.
Udall, Dr. Nicholas, 287, *note.*
Vigor, Mrs. 306.
Underwood, John, Account of his Funeral, 295.
Voltaire, his Character of John, Duke of Marlborough, 31.
Uri, Dr. 424.

W.

Walton, Sir George, 297.
Walton, Henry, 299.
Warburton, Bp. 49, 57.
Waring, Edward, 443.
Warner, Rev. John, 478.
Warton, Rev. Dr. Joseph, 485.
Warton, Rev. Thomas, 355.
Webb, Daniel, 439.
Wedgwood, Josiah, 406.
Welton, Dr. 158.

Digitized by Google

West, Gilbert, Anecdotes of, 103.
Whalley, Rev. Peter, 371.
Whiston, Professor, 8, 116.
Whitechapel Altar-piece, 158.
Widworthy, Devon, Account of, 510.
Williams, Anna, 306.
Wildman, John, 296.
Wilson, Dr. Christopher, Bp. of Bristol, 510.
Wilson, John, Anecdotes of, 232.
Wilson, Mr. 471.
Winborne, 542.
Wintringham, Sir Clifton, 397.
Wise, Francis, 537.
Witham, Berks, Topographical Description of, 523.
Wolsthorp, the Birth-place of Sir Isaac Newton, 20.
Wood, Anthony, 243.
Woodcock, Elizabeth, 465;—Narrative of her Sufferings, 596.
Wotton, Dr. 40.
Wright, Joseph, 429.
Wyndham, Sir William, 156.
Wynne, Edward, 309.

Y.

Yarborough, Dr. Henry, 109, 114, 118.
Yates, Richard, 422.
Yorke, Philip, Earl of Hardwicke, 353.
Young, Dr. 124.
Young, Rev. William, 439.
Young, Rt. Rev. Dr. Matthew, Bp. of Clonfert, 492.

Z.

Zodiac Club, 249.

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CORRIGENDA.

VOL. IV.

Page 15, line 5, *for* Elusinian *read* Eleusinian.
—— 45, —— 25, *for* sank *read* sunk.
—— 88, —— 37, *for* tamen *read* tomos.
—— 137, —— 45, *for* producing *read* produce.
—— 220, —— 31, *insert* et *before* dolebis.
—— 238, —— 1, *for* Fenton *read* Felton.
—— 261, —— 8, *for* rariarum *read* rariorum.
—— 268, —— 30, *for* natos *read* natus.
—— 268, —— 43, *for* conciliarii *read* consiliarii.
—— 337, —— 38, *read* like that of.
—— 361, —— 13, *for* the *read* this.
—— 381, —— 9, *for* among *read* in.
—— 383, —— 10, *for* 18 *read* 183.
—— 388, —— note, *for* published *read* republished.
—— 406, —— last line, *for* those kingdoms *read* this kingdom.
—— 417, —— 4, *for* last *read* least.
—— 436, —— 42, *for* lay *read* lie.
—— 527, —— 8, *for* biped *read* bifid.
—— 575, —— *note*, for χειμαρρος read χειμαῤῥοος.

At page 544—575, there is a mistake in the numbering, but no omission, as will be perceived by the signatures at the bottom of the sheets.

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